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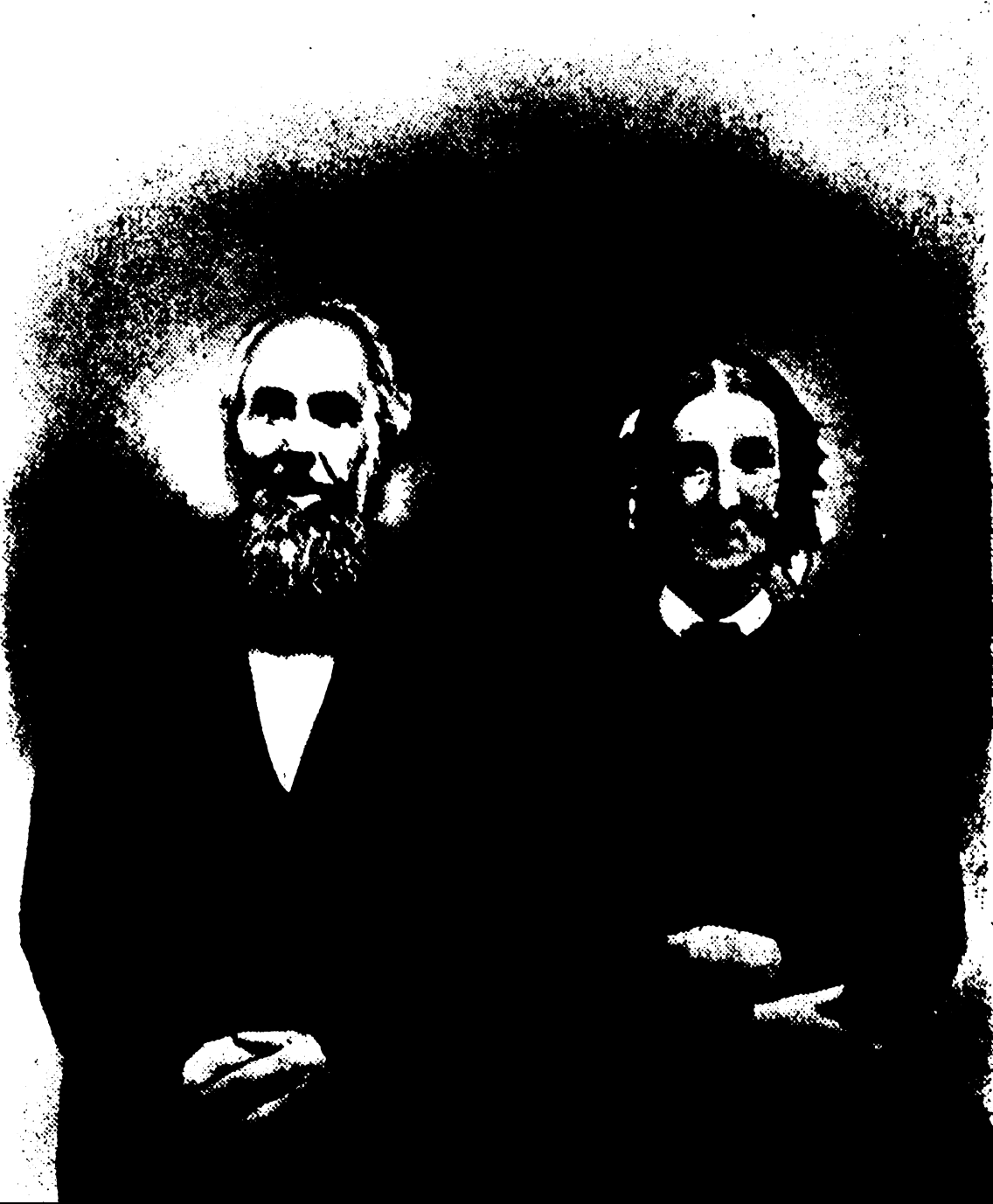
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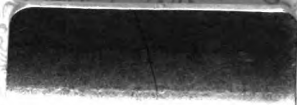
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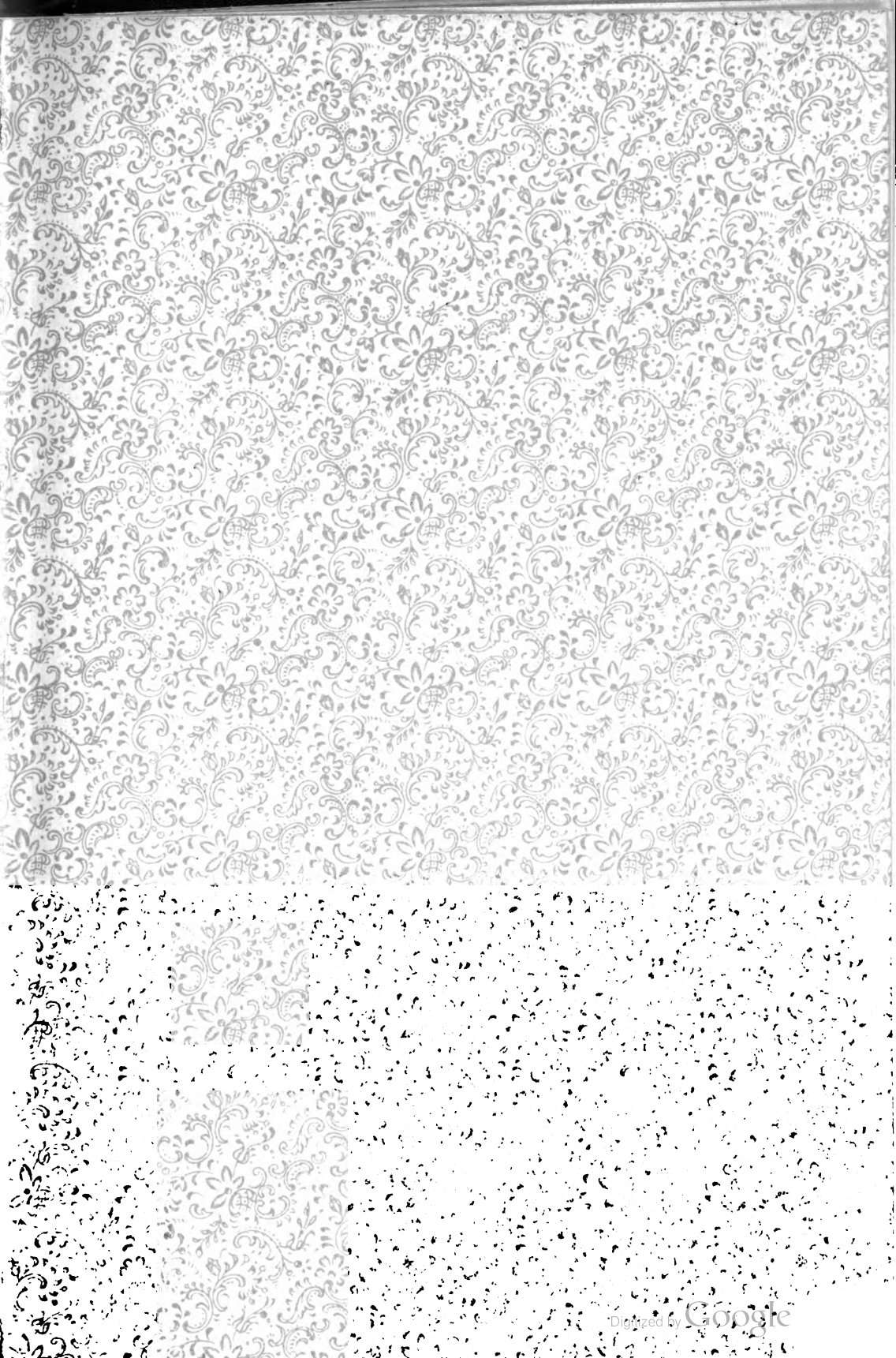
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*Ancestral chronological record
of the Hillman family*

Harry W. Hillman





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ANCESTRAL CHRONOLOGICAL RECORD

of the

HILLMAN FAMILY

By
H. W. HILLMAN

1550-1905



WISCONSIN
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., AUGUST 1905

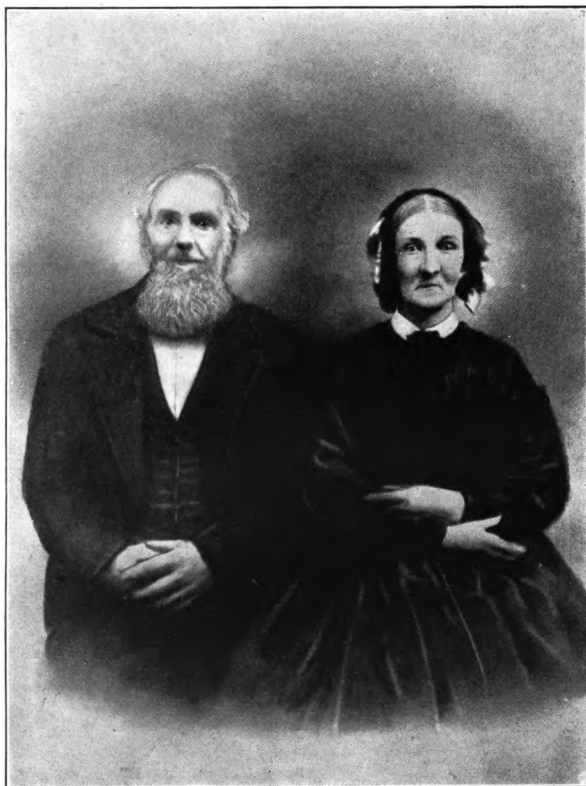
THE WALSH PRESS, SCOTIA, N. Y.

I dedicate this book to my father, James W. Hillman, whose continued interest in the Annual Hillman Gatherings for thirty years, led me to compile the work.

H. W. HILLMAN.

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JUSTIN AND ABIGAIL HILLMAN

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PREFACE.

The family record in the following pages includes personal reminiscences, incidents and historical facts, as well as genealogical records.

It will be noted that the Hillmans are characterized for their earnestness and integrity. They have exhibited a high degree of intelligence by the professional positions attained. In the religious work of this country they have been prominent, and in the medical profession, have furnished many graduates. Lawyers, bankers, and commercial men of recognized ability, are recorded among the Hillmans mentioned in these pages.

Jerome Hillman's bravery at the time of the Mill River disaster will perpetuate the name of Hillman for all time. It was loyalty to our country that caused James W. Hillman and Henry Field to serve four years in our Civil War, and the Author is proud to record these events.

If those who read this book will select the most admirable qualities possessed by the Hillmans in general, and be governed thereby in their daily conduct, then the work may be helpful, besides offering a reference for genealogical records.

H. W. HILLMAN,
Schenectady, N. Y.

March 18, 1905.

AUTHOR'S NOTE.

The author is greatly indebted for data and information, to Mr. C. A. Clough, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Litch, Mrs. R. S. Evans, and Miss Sarah Crawford Hillman; also to the great many Hillmans who may not have studied the subject as fully, but have furnished data and information cheerfully, although in some cases after considerable trouble and difficulty.

Mr. C. A. Clough has resided at Vineyard Haven, on the Island of Martha's Vineyard for many years, and possessed a fund of information regarding the Hillmans, and other families related to them. In 1898, he furnished me with considerable information regarding the early settlers on the Island, taken from records then in his possession; also with other interesting data regarding Hillmans which is always considered choice by those seeking that character of data.

It would be ungenerous to omit reference to the enthusiasm with which Mr. E. H. Litch of New York has followed, and is at present following, the Genealogy of the Hillman Family. His wife's family inherited a manuscript giving valuable records of the Hillmans, and in addition, Mr. Litch has studied the subject from other sources for several years.

The author takes this opportunity of thanking each one, and all of those who have contributed in any way toward the compilation of data in connection with which this book has been printed, as a lasting record.

CHAPTER I.

EARLIEST DATES—VARIOUS BRANCHES—HILLMAN RE- UNIONS AND FINDING OF LOT HILLMAN'S ANCESTRY.

EARLIEST DATES.

The earliest record in connection with which the name of HILMAN is mentioned, is 1601. In Burke's *Commoners* Vol. 1, page 558, is the following:

"Richard Carew, Esq., the celebrated author of the survey of Cornwall, a man whom Camden describes as "non-magis, generis, splendore, quam, virtute, et doctrina, nobilem." When only 14 being a gentleman commoner of Christ Church, Oxford, he was called out before the Earls of Leicester, and Warwick, and other noblemen, to dispute *ex tempore*, with the renowned Sir Phillip Sydney, and (adds Fuller), "*Si quaeritis, linjus fortunae pugnae non est superatus ab illo.*"

Mr. Carew was High Sheriff of Cornwall in the 24th Elizabeth, and member of Parliament of Saltash in the 27th of the same reign. He married Julian, daughter of John Arundale, Esq., of Trecice, and had two sons, Richard and John. The latter was a gallant soldier and served with distinction in the low countries, and other parts, having lost his right hand by a cannon ball, at the siege of Ostend in 1601. He was known amongst his friends by the name of "One-handed Carew". He married Alice, daughter of John Hilman, Esq., Furlong, Eng.

The oldest son of Alice Hilman Carew was Richard Carew, Esq., of East Anthony, who was created a Baronet in 1641."

From the foregoing it is fair to assume that Alice Hilman, being married about 1601, was born about 1575-80, and that her father, John Hilman, was born about the year 1550, only about sixty years after the discovery of America.

The next earliest record is the year 1610. In the will of one Thomas Thatcher of Beckington, Somerset, England, reference is made to William Hilman, to whom the executrix of the estate was instructed to deliver twenty (20) shillings. Copy of the original will follows:

**WILL OF THOMAS THATCHER OF BECKINGTON, SOMERSET,
ENGLAND, JAN. 10, 1610. PROVEN JUNE 13, 1611.**

To certain poor persons in the parish of Beckington, whom I particularly named to my executrix, 20 shillings, to be divided to the said poor persons by the discretion of my overseers.

For the better relieving of my Uncle John Thatcher, my executrix shall deliver with the hands of my brother Clement Thatcher, a cow which now is in the custody of my brother-in-law Robert Keenell, that by the discretion of my brother Clement shall be employed to the use of my said Uncle during his natural life, and after his decease, the said cow to remain to the use of his children.

My executrix shall in like manner, deliver into the hands of my brother Clement one other cow, color black, for the better relieving of my Aunt Elizabeth Thatcher, the use of it to her for life, and then to remain to the use of my said Uncle John's children.

To William Hillman, 20 shillings.

To Thomas Griffin, 10 shillings.

To Thomas Bembury, 10 shillings.

To my maid servant, Mary Wattes, 20 shillings.

To Hester Thatcher, my brother William's daughter, one bed and one bolster, and one sheep.

To Ezra Thatcher, my brother William's son, one sheep.

A conditional bequest to John Gallington, son of brother-in-law John Gallington.

Item:—My will is that if my brother Anthony Thatcher who now is in the "separation," do join in the profession of true religion with any true church, that then my executrix within one whole year after he shall so have joined himself, either with a Reformed Dutch Church, in which country he now liveth, or shall return into England and join with us, shall pay unto my brother 5 pounds, which is in token of brotherly affection I give unto him.

The rest of my goods I give to Anne, my wife, whom I make executrix, and make my friend Toby Walkwood and brother Clement Thatcher, overseers.

The above was copied from the New England Historical and Genealogical Register, year 1893.

Mr. W. S. Andrews, of Schenectady, N. Y., recently received (June, 1905) a photograph of a street in Beckington, England, showing on one side, the old Hilman Homestead. He writes me: "I know the place well and was often inside it in my youthful days."

On March 7, 1905, Henry Hillman from Beckington, Somerset, England, wrote me: "The name of Hillman has been in this parish for centuries."

Lucretia Hillman, daughter of Roger Hillman and Honor his wife, born in Devonshire, Topham, England, August 6, 1643, married Roger Derby, August 23, 1668. He was born in Topham in 1643. Arrived in Boston July 18, 1671. She died in Salem, Mass., May 25, 1689.

In the list of emigrants to this country between 1600-1700 in Hutton's History, reference is made to Ellner Hillman, aged



THE OLD HILLMAN HOUSE, BECKINGTON, SOMERSET, ENGLAND
(ON THE LEFT)

33 years, who came to this country from London in July, 1635, in the ship *Abigail*. This ship unloaded its emigrants somewhere along the shores of Virginia.

Hutton's History also gives name of James Hillman from Milverton, England, who came to this country in 1685 as an exile. He was a follower of Monmouth and fought in the Monmouth Rebellion. The hardships through which he passed on the voyage to this country are mentioned on pages 582 and 583, Volume 1, Macauley's History of England, as follows:

"The number of prisoners whom Jeffreys transported was eight hundred and forty-one. These men, more wretched than their associates who suffered death, were distributed into gangs, and bestowed on persons who enjoyed favour at court. The conditions of the gift were that the convicts should be carried beyond sea as slaves, that they should not be emancipated for ten years, and that the place of their banishment should be some West Indian island. This last article was studiously framed for the purpose of aggravating the misery of the exiles. In New England or New Jersey they would have found a population kindly disposed to them and a climate not unfavorable to their health and vigor. It was therefore determined that they should be sent to colonies where a Puritan could hope to inspire little sympathy, and where a labourer born in the temperate zone could hope to enjoy little health. Such was the state of the slave market that these bondmen, long as was the passage, and sickly as they were likely to prove, were still very valuable. It was estimated by Jeffreys that on an average, each of them after all charges were paid, would be worth from ten to fifteen pounds. There were therefore much angry competition for grants. Some Tories in the West conceived that they had, by their exertions and sufferings during the insurrection, earned a right to share in the profits which had been eagerly snatched up by the sycophants of Whitehall. The courtiers, however, were victorious.

The misery of the exiles fully equalled that of the negroes who are now carried from Congo to Brazil. It appears from the best information which is at present accessible that more than one fifth of those who were shipped were flung to the sharks before the end of the voyage. The human cargoes were stowed close in the holds of small vessels. So little space was allowed that the wretches, many of whom were still tormented by unhealed wounds, could not all lie down at once without lying on one another. They were never suffered to go on deck. The hatchway was constantly watched by sentinels armed with hangers and blunderbusses. In the dungeon below all was darkness, stench, lamentation, disease and death. Of ninety-nine convicts who were carried out in one vessel, twenty-two died before they reached Jamaica, although the voyage was performed with unusual speed. The survivors when they arrived at their house of bondage were mere skeletons. During some weeks coarse biscuit and fetid water had been doled out to them in such scanty measure that any one of them could easily have consumed the ration which was assigned to five. They were, therefore, in such a state that the merchant to whom they had been consigned found it expedient to fatten them before selling them."

Another early record is mentioned in the New England Genealogical Register, Vol. 16, Page 329. It states that Josh Hilman was a witness to will of Stephen Spicer, died in Boston, June 10, 1665, late of Barbadoes Island.

Josias Hillman was a soldier in King Phillip's War, Sept. 14, 1675. (See Page 175 New England Historical and Genealogical Register of 1883.)

In the History of Hingham, Mass., there is a record of Charles, son of Joseph Hillman, born June 12, 1679 by wife Hannah.

VARIOUS BRANCHES.

From later records, we learn that there are at least four distinct branches of the family, bearing the name of Hillman. In the latter part of the 17th century, (about 1670) John Hillman came from England to the Island of Martha's Vineyard, and settled at Chilmark. From this ancestry are sprung a large portion of the families bearing the name here in this country.

About the same time, another John Hillman also came from England, and settled at Haddonfield, N. J. This is an entirely different branch from the first mentioned, and many families in all parts of this country are descended from the second John. Both came from England, and without doubt, further investigation will determine that they were closely related.

The third branch refers to those families which are descended from German Jews, while the fourth branch is of Dutch origin.

REUNIONS OF THE HILLMAN FAMILY.

In the year 1876 a number of descendants of the Hillman family met at Charlemont, Mass., to hold a Hillman reunion. A President, Secretary and Treasurer were elected, and resolutions were adopted to the effect that a meeting should be held annually. It was the purpose of the organization not only to more closely unite the ties of relationship between all members of the Hillman family then living, but to learn as much as possible about the Hillmans of the past generations, and to secure, and preserve information concerning new generations.

The first president of the Hillman Association was Lysander Hillman. At the time of his election, the earliest ancestry regarding whom the Association possessed records, was Lot Hillman. He spent the middle and latter part of his life in Conway, Mass., and raised his family there. He married Lovey Luce. Information was available regarding his family, and his descendants, and it was common knowledge among the



VIEW TAKEN AT ONE OF THE HILLMAN REUNIONS

members of the Hillman Association, that in his earlier years, he came from Martha's Vineyard, Mass.

Information was not available, however, in regard to Lot Hillman's ancestors. Nothing was known about his father's family, nor was there any data possessed by the Hillman Association which enabled the organization to trace its ancestry back to an earlier date than 1758.

The author attended the first Hillman gathering at Mr. Edwin Field's residence, North Hatfield, Mass., in 1880, and for many successive years, attended the annual meetings of the Association. About 1898 I commenced to take a keen interest in the genealogical records of the family. My interest was stimulated by reason of finding so many Hillmans in various parts of the country. In January, 1898, I therefore had some blank forms printed, of which several hundred were sent out, and much information was gathered through this method. I personally visited a great many libraries in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Albany, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, Atlanta, Birmingham, Louisville, Youngstown, Detroit, Columbus, Buffalo, Washington, etc., etc., collecting data, and investigating genealogies of other families with the hope of adding to our data regarding the Hillman family. Notwithstanding these three years of careful, exhaustive work, it fell to the honor of Mr. Edwin Field, of North Hatfield, Mass., to furnish a link in the chain of facts regarding Lot Hillman's ancestry, to which the Hillman Association may well attach importance. I was able to assist him by following up a letter which led to furnishing the missing link; but had it not been for his active interest in the Hillman Association, regarding which many other evidences have been shown, since its organization, we might have been years later, in securing data.

FINDING OF LOT HILLMAN'S ANCESTRY.

It happened as follows: In September, 1901, Mr. Edwin Field received a letter from Mrs. E. H. Litch, dated Uxbridge, Mass., of which the following is a copy:

HOTEL WINDSOR.

Uxbridge, Mass., Sept. 4th, 1901.

Mr. Edwin W. Field,

Dear Sir:—

I have yours of Sept. 2nd. Many thanks for the prompt reply. Can you give me any information regarding your mother's family? I am trying to trace my pedigree. My father's name was Moses Hillman, born in Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard in 1810. My grandfather's

name was Moses. He married Lydia Chase. Great grandfather, Samuel Hillman; married Phoebe Cathcart. Great, great grandfather, Jonathan Hillman; married Bertha Lovell, and great, great, great grandfather John Hillman, married Ruth ————. I would like to obtain all the dates I can; facts, events, etc. Tradition says one of the earliest ancestors in this country, was John, a Welsh boy, who came here and was sold for his passage, but we cannot find from what part he took shipping; the year, or whom he married, or when he landed. Can you give me any assistance whatever? Would like to know about your mother and her family; date of birth, etc., etc., etc., and I shall be greatly your debtor. Hope you will be able to tell me who the above Ruth——— is, or was; who married John Hillman, and if this John is the emigrant boy.

Yours very cordially,
(Signed) Mrs. E. H. Litch.

(Fannie Milner Hillman.)

P. S.—My home is in Brooklyn, N. Y., but I shall be in Uxbridge through the present month.

On September 22, 1901, he referred the original letter to me, writing me at the same time as follows:

North Hatfield, Sept. 22, 1901.

Dear Harry:—

Enclosed you will find a letter from a lady who was once a Hillman, and wants to be sure of her pedigree. I have written her that I would send her letter to you asking you to answer her questions if it was in your power to do so. I have waited because your father said you was in Buffalo.

Give love to wife and babies.

Affectionately yours,
(Signed) E. W. FIELD.

I wrote to Mrs. Litch at Uxbridge, and very soon thereafter received a visit in Schenectady from her husband, Mr. E. H. Litch, who was spending Sunday in the city, and called on me for the purpose of talking over the matter of his relationship with the members of the Hillman family. His home was in Brooklyn, his business on Broadway, New York City. He interested me much because of the amount of data he possessed, regarding the Hillmans. His knowledge indicated a considerable degree of study, and thought. We quickly established close relations, socially, and would have done so genealogically, could we have found facts, and dates at that time, to prove "close relations." We agreed to study together, and help each other on the subject. I loaned him my large memorandum book containing records. I advised him that regardless of my searches among the records at Martha's Vineyard, and many visits to libraries, in addition to other exhaustive work, we could not find any trace of the ancestry of Lot Hillman.



VIEW TAKEN AT ONE OF THE HILLMAN REUNIONS

Six weeks later, on Nov. 4th, 1901, he wrote me enclosing information regarding the ancestry of Lot Hillman, taken from an old family Bible of Moses Hillman, which belonged to Mrs. Litch. Therefore, the tracing of the Uxbridge letter gave us data in three months, which the Hillman Association had been seeking for thirty years, and I take much pleasure in associating the names of Mr. and Mrs. Litch with this valuable find.

CHAPTER II.

POSTERITY OF JOHN HILLMAN (1) AND HANNAH COTTLE, LOT HILLMAN (5) AND LOVEY LUCE.

John Hillman (1). In the history of Farmington, Me., by Butler, page 494, is the following:

"A tradition among the Hillmans states that from John Hillman, who was the emigrant ancestor of the Farmington families, are sprung all persons by that name, who reside in this country. He came to the Island of Martha's Vineyard in the latter part of the 17th century, having been stolen when a lad of 16, from a fishing boat on the River Thames, England. He followed the trade of a worsted comber, and after his marriage, settled in Chilmark. His wife was Hannah Cottle of Tisbury. Their grandson, Benjamin, was the father of Robert Hillman, who settled upon the homestead in Chilmark."

Copy of written statement of Beriah T. Hillman of Edgartown, Mass., Register of Probate, Insolvency, and Attorney-at-Law.

"John Hillman appears as grantor in a deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds in Dukes County, Mass., Book 1, page 258 in 1693. He married Hannah Cottle it is said. John Hillman had a son John, and this appears in a deed recorded in Book 4, page 322, dated 1723. In that deed, John Hillman is spoken of as a son of John Hillman. The wife of the son John was named Ruth. Her name appears in a deed as the wife of John Hillman, which is recorded in Book 9, page 684, and also in the Probate Records, Book 3, page 153."

John Hillman (1) had the following sons:

Richard Hillman (2). In the New England Genealogy Register Vol. 7, page 262, is given the date of birth of Richard Helman, ye son of John. b. Oct. 7th, 1682. d. Chilmark, March 26th, 1743.

Samuel Hillman (2), b. Chilmark; d. June 11th, 1727. Received into church March 23rd, 1718. Left no sons.

Benjamin Hillman (2), b. 1676; m. Susanna Sampson.

Beriah T. Hillman of Edgartown, Register of Probate, Insolvency, and Attorney-at-Law, states:

"John Hillman had a son Benjamin Hillman, and this appears in Book 4, page 323 of the Registry of Deeds, dated 1719.

Benjamin's wife was named Susanna, and he had a son Benjamin. You will find in Probate Records, Book 3, page 178 I think it is, a will dated 1745."

She is said to have been a lineal descendant of Henry Sampson a Mayflower passenger.

In the Genealogy of the Sampson family, New York State Library, is the following:

"Henry Sampson was one of the company of Pilgrims who came in the world-renowned "Mayflower" to Plymouth in 1620. He was a member of the family of his Uncle Edward Tilley, and was too young to sign the Immortal Compact of Nov. 11th, in the cabin of that vessel, and while at anchor in the harbor of Provincetown. He was, however, enumerated in the assignment of land 1623, and in the division of cattle 1627, and was admitted a freeman of Plymouth Colony in 1637."

Jonathan Hillman (2), b. Chilmark; m. Bethia Lovell at Chilmark, Feb. 5th, 1722-3.

They were taken into church, also baptized, with their children (no names of children), April 29th, 1744. Their first child (no name given), died suddenly August 21st, 1725.

John Hillman (2), son of John Hillman (1); b. about 1695; d. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard April 16th, 1728. He had the following sons: Thomas (3), John (3), Shubael (3).

In the deed recorded in Book 4, page 322, dated 1723, Edgartown, Mass., John Hillman is spoken of as a son of John.

Beriah T. Hillman of Edgartown, Register of Probate and Insolvency, and Attorney-at-Law, states:

"The wife of the second John was named Ruth. Her name appears in a deed as the 'wife of John Hillman,' which is recorded in Book 9, page 684, and also in the Probate Records, Book 3, page 153."

John Hillman (3), second son of John Hillman (2). This is Lot Hillman's father about whom no records are given, and no other information except that he had for his eldest son, Lot Hillman. He was probably, b. about 1727; m. at the age of 27 or 28, which would be 1754-1755. These dates must be approximately correct. He must have been born before 1728, because his father died 1728, according to the records. As Lot Hillman was the eldest son, his father quite likely was married about 1754 or 55. It might have been a few years earlier, as the records do not state that there were no daughters; they simply state that Lot was the eldest son; but there may have been daughters born before his birth.

John Hillman (3) had five children as follows:

Lot Hillman (4), b. 1758 Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard; m. Lovey Luce, June 20th, 1780, Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard.

He was Private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Served January 18th to February 21st, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense.

John Hillman (4). There was also a John Hillman, brother to Lot, Shubael and Eleazor.

Mr. E. H. Litch advises that he might have been the John Hillman who was taken prisoner, on ship, Gen. Washington,

January 9th, 1781, and taken from New York to England, and committed to Old Mill Prison in September, 1781.

Shubael Hillman (4), son of John. He married Lydia Mayhew. He lived in Charlemont. After his children were grown, it is said that he went to Cleveland, Ohio, a partner in an ox team. A part of the family afterwards returned to Massachusetts. Their children were:

Peggie Hillman, b. April 21st, 1789, Williamsburg; m. Oran Ballard. Intentions published July 7th, 1812 in Gill, Mass. He was b. Aug. 5th, 1789, and was the son of Phillip and Mary Ballard.

Lucinda Hillman, b. Dec. 14th, 1790, Williamsburg, Mass.

Wass Hillman, b. Oct. 10th, 1792, Williamsburg, Mass.; m. Amanda Allen of Greenfield, Mass. Intentions published Aug. 29th, 1812, Gill, Mass.

Chester Hillman, b. Sept. 3rd, 1794, Williamsburg, Mass.; m. Laura Ballard. Intentions published Sept. 9th, 1815, Gill, Mass.

Amanda Hillman, b. Aug. 7th, 1798, Williamsburg, Mass.

John Mayhew Hillman, b. Nov. 7th, 1798, Gill, Mass.; m. first, Polly Darby of Charlemont, April 25th, 1819; b. May 20th, 1800; d. Dec. 18th, 1836. M. secondly, Eleanor Canedy of Colrain, Mass., March 22nd, 1838; b. Dec. 6th, 1800; d. April, 1881, at Heath, Mass. He d. Aug. 24th, 1842.

Susannah Hillman, b. Sept. 8th, 1800, Gill, Mass.

Ruth Hillman, b. March 26th, 1802, Gill, Mass.; m. 1822, to Daniel A. Bigelow; b. Aug. 4th, 1797; d. Aug. 25th, 1827. Son of Timothy and Elizabeth Arnold Bigelow. They resided in Harts Grove in 1890.

William Edwards Hillman, b. May 30th, 1804, Gill, Mass.

Shubael Franklin Hillman, b. Sept. 17th, 1806, Gill, Mass.

Mercie Hanks Hillman, b. May 22nd, 1809, Gill, Mass.

Levi Hillman (4).

Eleazor Hillman (4), b. 1772, Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard; d. 1798, Lyden, N. Y., age 26 years.

He was a brother of Lot and Shubael Hillman. He married Sarah Washburn of Williamsburg, Mass. After his death in Lyden, N. Y., the widow returned to Williamsburg in 1799, and from there moved to Dana, Mass., where she married for her second husband, Seth Johnson.

Children of Eleazor and Sarah Hillman were:

Wealthy Hillman, b. 1795; m. Jonas Woodward of Dana, Mass., and moved to Michigan.

Stephen Hillman, b. Oct. 3rd, 1797 at Lyden, N. Y.; m. Chloe Barnes, March 7th, 1820; b. April 21st, 1799, Hardwick, Mass.; d. June 28th, 1881, Hardwick, Mass., age 82 years. She was the daughter of Adonijah and Chloe Knight Barnes. They moved to Hardwick, Mass., in 1865. He d. Nov. 22nd, 1885 at Hardwick, Mass. Age 87.

Lot Hillman (4). The records show that Lot Hillman was married in 1780, and at that time was living in Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard. Only a few years later, he moved to Col-



THE OLD HILLMAN HOUSE, CONWAY, MASS.

rain, Mass., where Justin Hillman was born in 1792. There does not seem to be a photograph of Lot Hillman available, so that we may know of his appearance. He died before reaching the age of 50, and his grandchildren did not have the opportunity of knowing as much about him as if he had lived to be 80 or 90 years old. He was buried within a stone's throw of the old Hillman house shown on the opposite page. A suitable headstone marks his grave, on which is the following inscription: "Mr. Lot Hillman died 14th of Nov., 1805, A. E. 47—Blessed be they that die in the Lord."

The writer visited this spot some years ago, and was impressed with its ideal location. It is so close to the old homestead that one can imagine the spirit of Lot Hillman watching over, and protecting those who lived, and prospered in the old place. From season to season, and from year to year, his spirit witnessed the happy childhood days of his grandchildren, as they romped, and frolicked among the woods and fields of the old Village of Conway. Per chance, the spiritual influence of Lot Hillman during those years, did much to mould the fine character with which Roswell, and his brothers, and his sisters, were favored in later years. The writer was impressed with a feeling that Lot Hillman would like us to cherish the memories of those sons and daughters, and the grandchildren, and relatives who were associated with the old house through so many happy years; and I promised then, and there, to do my best to cherish such memories by preserving for present, and future generations, a record of their better qualities, their ambitions, aspirations and accomplishments.

Lot Hillman's children were as follows:

John Hillman (5), b. 1786; m. Reliance Keyes. She was, b. 1798; d. May 7th, 1858 in Conway, Mass. They had ten children. He died Feb. 2nd, 1858.

Justin Hillman (5), son of Lot (4), and father of Dr. Roswell S. Hillman (6), b. 1792, Colrain, Mass.; m. Abigail Taylor. She was, b. Sept. 28th, 1795, Charlemont, Mass.; d. April 11th, 1872 at Haddonfield, N. J. He d. July 28th, 1866, Williamsburg, Mass.

Presbrey Hillman (5), son of Lot (4), b. , 1788, Mass.; m. Edith Hitchcock, Nov. 13, 1808 at Conway, Mass.; d. March 25, 1857, Colrain, Mass.

Reuben Hillman (5), son of Lot (4), b. ; m. Anna Nims. Had four sons and one daughter. d. Colrain, Mass.

Arad Hillman (5), son of Lot (4); b. ; m. Eliza. She was, b. ; d. April 24, 1881, Northampton, Mass. He d. March 9, 1886, Northampton, Mass.

Eleazar Hillman (5), son of Lot (4); b. ; d. , Colrain, Mass.

Anna Hillman (5), daughter of Lot (4); b. ; d. ,
Williamsburg, Mass.

Jemima Hillman (5), daughter of Lot (4); b. ; m.
Calvin Keyes, Jr. Intentions made known March 12th, 1808. d.
Colrain, Mass.

Sally Hillman (5), daughter of Lot (4); b. ; d. , Col-
rain, Mass.

Prudence Hillman (5), daughter of Lot (4); b. June 25, 1782,
Martha's Vineyard; m. Daniel Dwight, 1800. He was, b. July 2, 1778,
Williamsburg, Mass.; d. Aug. 10th, 1805, Williamsburg. He was son
of Ensign Josiah Tabitha (Bigelow) Dwight. d. December 23, 1864,
Williamsburg, Mass.

Drusilla Hillman (5), daughter of Lot (4); b. ; d.
Shelbourne Falls, Mass.

CHAPTER III.

POSTERITY OF JUSTIN HILLMAN (5), DR. ROSWELL S. HILLMAN (6), JAMES W. HILLMAN (7) AND THE AUTHOR, H. W. HILLMAN (8).

Justin Hillman (5) evidently moved from Colrain to the old Hillman house in Conway, about 1800-1810. He must have been there in 1815, because Roswell Hillman was born there. He married Abigail Taylor, from Charlemont, Mass., and they raised thirteen children on the old homestead. The writer cannot understand how such a large family could live in such a small house. The chances are, that they lived mostly an outdoor life, Summer and Winter, and grew to be strong, healthy children. There is every reason to believe that they were exceedingly fond of each other. The writings of Dr. Roswell Hillman, years later, indicate very great affection for his brothers and sisters. Roswell, Jerome, and Fred left the old place after reaching maturity, and took up their abode in Williamsburg, and as the daughters were married, and left home, Justin and Abigail moved to Williamsburg, evidently desirous of being all together again. It was a trait of the Hillmans to remain together, and to visit from family to family very freely. It is pleasing to have so many evidences of the especially close relations which existed among the members of Justin Hillman's family. In a letter dated December 20th, 1879, from Manchester, N. J., Dr. Roswell Hillman, son of Justin, brings back tender reminiscences of an evening in the old house at Williamsburg, Mass. I quote from the letter as follows:

"In another view, I see myself riding at full speed homeward bound, in anticipation of meeting my brothers and sisters, and their companions, and children, in the evening, in the form of a surprise party at father's. I arrive at home, and am lucky enough to find no call to take me away.

After dark, to avoid being seen by father, and mother, the Hillman tribe come, some from one direction, and some from another; and all center at my house for the purpose of marching in a solid body to the opposite shore. (His father's house was across the River). Jim is sent over to engage father's attention in a game of checkers in the kitchen to enable us to enter the sitting room unobserved.

When all necessary arrangements are made, we leave my house, each one being loaded with something designed to gratify our palates.

We march in single file across the bridge, and enter the house in accordance with our arrangements. We stand in the sitting room, (which is not lighted), still holding the good things which are soon to grace the tables. We screw our mouths into the proper shape for singing "Old Hundred." Just as the abdominal muscles begin to contract for the purpose of forcing air from the lungs through the vocal organs to cause them to vibrate,—Lo! and behold! father (having started for the sitting room to get something pertaining to the checker-board) opens the door, throws up both hands, and exclaims in a loud tone, Ooooooooooooooooooh!!! Well—we—don't—sing—"Old Hundred."

The abdominal muscles, which were strained up for that purpose, spend their force in producing loud, and long continued laughter.

Mirthfulness having partially subsided, we throw off all superfluous apparel, and proceed to business. We have no Board of Directors, but each one seems to know just what to do in order to carry out the programme with ease, elegance, and dispatch. Some haul out the tables; some spread the cloths; some arrange the dishes; some supply the tables with knives and forks; some are cooking oysters, while others are loading the tables with the good things which our sisters, and sisters-in-law, have displayed their ability, and skill in cooking.

In about fifteen minutes after we enter the house, we are all seated around the tables, and having divested our minds of all anxiety and care, and having for the time, forgotten the fact that disappointments, and sorrow, pain and death, are sure to fall to the lot of each and every one of us, we are discussing the merits of the different dishes, cracking jokes, and enjoying as much real happiness as it is possible for mortals to enjoy in a world where it is known that every pleasure soon passes away, and is sure to be followed by sorrow.

The feast being over, our brother Ozro, reads a poem (composed by himself for the occasion), which we pronounce very appropriate.

We now repair to the parlor, where brief speeches are made, in connection with presents to our aged parents. Father receives his presents with a good degree of manly fortitude. But mother receives a twenty dollar bill, and her chest begins to heave, and her lips begin to quiver. She receives a ten on top of the twenty, and her tears do freely flow. Susan, kind soul, now comes forward, and presents her with a towel about two yards in length, and requests her, with it, to wipe her tears away."

The above is indicative of the many joyful occasions with which they were favored, but above all, strikingly illustrates the love, and affection which they all entertained for each other. I want to emphasize this point particularly. A few years later, the Hillman reunions, assisted to perpetuate this same bond of affection among the Hillman relations as a large family, and in the broadest sense.

Edwin Field, of North Hatfield, grandson of Justin Hillman writes of him as follows:

"Justin Hillman, as I remember him, was a Christian of the Puritan type, full of wit, one who loved to visit, and to receive and entertain his friends. When on the road, driving to visit some relative I have heard grandmother say he would become so impatient to get there that he would keep hitching back and forth on the wagon seat, apparently with the view of hastening matters, and shortening the distance. When spending Thanksgiving with us, he has mustered us out of doors in the evening, by moonlight, placed us in line, and sent us off at double quick. He was a master hand at training steers, and to please him, I have let them out of the barn in the evening that he



LEVI HILLMAN

might exercise his skill in handling them, and satisfy the pleasure which he derived from such sport.

He was an out and out good man, too honest to accumulate much property; an inventory of his estate would read a few dollars and thirteen children; ten of them came to manhood's estate, and had families of their own."

Justin and Abigail had good reason for feeling proud of their sons and daughters. They possessed fine characters, as will be shown later in this book.

Justin Hillman died at Williamsburg in 1866, at the age of 74. His wife died a few years later, having lived to be 77. They came from good stock; they lived good lives; they bred good children, and many of them. May their souls rest in peace for ever and for ever.

Justin Hillman's children were as follows:

Dr. Roswell S. Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. August 9th, 1815, Conway, Mass.; m. Ruth White of Williamsburg, Mass. She was b. April 15th, 1816; d. Nov. 3rd, 1879 at Manchester, N. J. They had four children. M. second time, Hattie Gullford of Williamsburg, Mass. She was b. 1839; d. August, 1892, Williamsburg, Mass. He d. July 20th, 1896, Northampton, Mass.

Jerome E. Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. Conway, Mass., 1835; m. —————; d. Northampton, Mass., March 31st, 1895, age 60. They had four children.

Fred O. Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. 1837; m. Bell S. Pease. She was b. 1841; d. Oct. 27th, 1877, age 36. He d. Nov. 28th, 1880, Williamsburg, Mass., age 43. They had two children.

Levi Hillman (6), son of Justin (5).

Ozro Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. at Conway, Mass., Dec. 23rd, 1819; m. Fanny W. Lyman. She d. Northampton, Mass., April 7th, 1852, age 31. They had one son, Frank W. Hillman, who died Sept. 2nd, 1876, age 25; m. second wife, Catharine R. White, Providence, R. I., Jan. 19th, 1871. She d. Providence, R. I., Dec. 12th, 1875. He d. Marlborough, Mass., June 25th, 1885, age 65.

Charles T. Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. Nov. 1828; m. Persis Lyman Clark. She was b. Northampton, Mass., Jan. 10th, 18— He d. Northampton, Mass., Aug. 27th, 1864, age 36 years, three months. They had four children.

Julia Hillman (6), son of Justin (5), b. —————; m. L. C. Presbrey. They had four children.

Elizabeth M. Hillman (6), daughter of Justin (5), b. July 4th, 1817; m. in Williamsburg, Mass., Horace W. Field. He was, b. Jan. 10th, 1814; d. Hatfield, Nov. 10th, 1888, age 74. She d. June 23rd, 1880. They had two children.

Gusta M. Hillman (6), daughter of Justin (5), b. Williamsburg, Mass., Sept. 29th, 1841; m. Williamsburg, Mass., April 9th, 1863, Daniel Sumner Presbrey. He was b. at Willington, Conn., July 29th, 1839. They had four children.

Susanna Hillman (6), daughter of Justin (5), b. —————; m. ————— Flood. They had one son.

Dr. Roswell S. Hillman (6), was born in the old Hillman house at Conway, Mass., in 1815. His early boyhood days must have been exceedingly happy. Likewise the period of

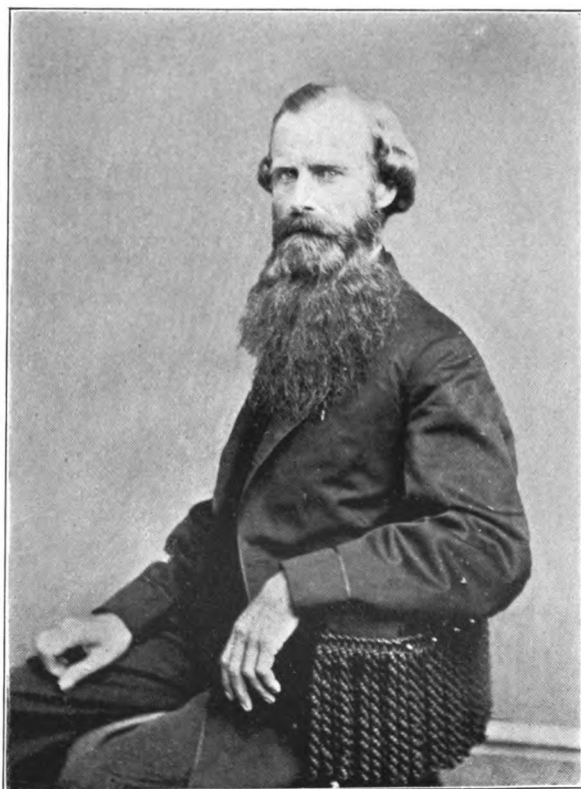
early manhood, for his ambitious character, and high ideals brought him continued promotion, and success. When a young man, he learned the cobbler's trade, and we can imagine him day after day sitting at the shoemaker's bench driving pegs, and working hard to earn the small wages commensurate with that character of work. He was mechanically "saving soles," but mentally, was wonderfully active in studying the medical profession. As he progressed in his studies, no doubt he often thought of the future, when practicing as a full fledged physician, he would be in reality, "saving souls" of a much grander character than the shoemaker's bench afforded.

While he was working at the cobbler's trade, he saved \$100, and then made up his mind to strike out for broader fields. An amusing incident which occurred at this time, serves to illustrate the high regard which he felt for the money accumulated. He went to the bank to withdraw it, and insisted upon having the entire amount in silver dollars. The clerk told him it would be rather heavy, but he replied that he wanted it all in silver dollars. So he started off with a bag of \$100 in silver, deposited in the rear pocket of a long tail coat. The writer has often heard him say that he had hardly left the bank door when he regretted his decision, but was too bashful to go back. He took the stage from Conway to Williamsburg, and when dismounting from the coach, the silver in his coat tail pocket nearly threw him over backwards.

The next we hear of him, he is married to Ruth White of Williamsburg, Mass. This was about 1838 or 39. He had become so far advanced in the study of medicine, as to begin practicing as a physician in Searsville, Mass. His son, James W. Hillman of Northampton, writes of him as follows:

"My first remembrance takes me back to the place where I was born in Searsville, Mass. At the age of five or six years, I can remember of father riding to visit patients. In those days they used to ride a great deal on horse-back. I know father had saddle-bags which he used to throw across the horse's back behind the saddle, and go like the wind on a little pacer that I remember well. A short time after that he went to college at Cincinnati, Ohio. I do not know how long he was gone, but his diploma is dated May 13th, 1848."

The author calls particular attention to the natural ability, and energetic character of this young man. Having left Conway only a few years before, with but \$100 in money, he had in 1848, established himself as a physician, was married, had two children, and had secured a diploma from the Medical College in Cincinnati. James Hillman also adds:



DR. ROSWELL S. HILLMAN



LOUISA H. HILLMAN COWING
DAUGHTER OF DR. ROSWELL S. HILLMAN

"Father was also, about this time, building a large two story and a half house in Williamsburg Village."

Surely he was a man of remarkable energy. It is said that his practice was very large; that he kept three horses busy most of the time, day and night. In addition to his practice, he owned a large farm across the river from his house in Skinerville, which he cultivated with great care, and with success. For twenty years from 1846 until 1866 he was one of the most prominent, and successful men in that section of the country.

Referring to his characteristics, he was especially fond of horses. His skill, and judgment in selecting horses was evidenced in the speed, and beauty which his horses always exhibited. Many readers of this book will remember "Old Tiger," a black stallion, who carried the doctor day and night over the hills, for hundreds and hundreds of miles.

It is said that old Tiger never knew what it was to be fatigued; he possessed a reputation for beauty, and speed, such as the noblest of animals only, can attain. My mother takes delight in talking about Dr. Hillman's cream colored ponies. She says: "They were round as an apple, perfectly matched, and could go like the wind." In connection with his harness, carriages, sleighs, and robes, Dr. Hillman was very particular to have the best, and when he "drove out," it was not an uncommon thing for individuals to turn around, and watch his team until it had passed out of sight.

While these years were exceedingly happy, and prosperous, the physical strain was too great, and gradually his health became seriously impaired. In 1866, he therefore sold his property in Williamsburg, and moved to Manchester, N. J. He purchased a farm there, and cultivated choice varieties of peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, apples, pears, strawberries, and other fruits; also other farm products such as sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, corn, beans, and all kinds of vegetables. During the twelve years' sojourn in New Jersey, he partially regained his physical strength, but intellectually, he reached a high stage of development. His letters during the years 1875-1879 were filled with beautiful thoughts, written in poetical style, and indicative of great depth of character. Many of these letters are copied in Chapter XIV. but particular attention is called to the letter of December 20th, 1879, in which reference is made by Dr. Hillman, to the death of his wife Ruth. What great depth of sorrow is expressed in that letter! Quoting in part as follows:

"I awake to present realities, and find myself still sitting in my old arm chair here in the New Jersey pines, alone, all alone; lonely, lonely, beyond description. Six weeks have passed away since I was bereaved of the foundation of all my earthly joys, and still I feel just as bad, and lonely, as I did on the day of parting, and even more so. There is a constant aching sensation in the region of my heart which seems to pierce my vital powers, and destroy my interest in, and energy to work, read, or write. This condition causes me to exclaim:—

My sorrows cause within my breast,
A pain, from which I find no rest;
I muse, and muse until my brain,
As well as breast, is filled with pain.

At times, waves of grief dash over me with a force that causes me to break out in the following strains:

O, my heart, my heart is bleeding!
Grief all earthly joy devours;
Bitter, bitter grief is feeding,
Daily, on my vital powers.

I am sad, and grave, and lonely;
Consolation none impart;
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus only
Can relieve my aching heart.

In this world I cannot single
Out one sympathizing friend,
Who, with me in thought can mingle
Or with me in feeling blend.

In the future, all looks pleasant;
There I hope to find repose;
But O, Oh!! in the present,
How I feel no mortal knows.

There often comes o'er me, a wave
Of sadness, solemn as the grave,
And then I wish for solitude,
On which no mortal will intrude.

During the many trials, and pecuniary losses through which Dr. Hillman passed, he maintained a profound respect for the ability of his Lord and Master, to make his wife and himself happy and contented even under adverse circumstances. At the death of his wife, whom he loved so well, he endeavored not to complain, but to feel resigned to the will of the Lord. His exact feelings in this respect are given in the following extract from a letter written in 1879.

"Notwithstanding the disappointments and losses, pecuniarily which fell to our lot during the last dozen years, those years formed the happiest portion of our lives.

As we became dispossessed of everything sufficiently valuable to rivet our affections to earth, we earnestly sought to be adopted into the **Great Family of God**, and to become heirs to an inheritance which is as abiding as God.

That inheritance formed the great theme of our daily conversation, and, through the mercy of Jesus Christ, we daily looked forward

with the pleasing anticipation of soon coming into possession of it. The nearer we approached the realization of our fond hopes, the lighter seemed our earthly trial, and the more calm, peaceful, and thankful we became, until we gave vent to our true feelings in those **Songs of Praise** which I sent you last July, and which formed a part of an address which I delivered in the Presbyterian Church, in Manchester, at Ruth's funeral."

In 1880, Dr. Hillman left New Jersey, and came back to Williamsburg to live. For a few years, until he became well rested, he lived at the house of his son, James Hillman, in Northampton, Mass. The writer was a boy then, of about 10 years of age. He remembers well, the reception which was accorded to Dr. Hillman upon his arrival in Northampton. It was suggestive of great love, and affection for a father, and brother, combined with the most profound respect for a great, and good man.

Shortly after that, Dr. Hillman again commenced to practice medicine in the old Village of Williamsburg. He had reached his 65th year; yet at that time, and for a period of several years, he was favored with good health, and a successful practice. At the age of 70, he walked with a good firm step. He again drove through the Village streets of Williamsburg, a beautiful black stallion, and during the crisp Winter mornings, Dr. Hillman's sleigh bells gave evidence of a busy physician hurrying along to visit some patient in need of medical assistance. Many of the families whose physician he had been twenty years before, were glad to see him back, and he was soon doing a prosperous business.

A few years later, he took for his second wife, Hattie Guilford of Williamsburg. They lived together happily for several years. She was a sister of Mrs. Dwight E. Clary. Dr. Hillman's residence was located adjacent to the Clary house, and on many occasions, the doctor was called upon to make a speech, write a poem, or in some way, lend his aid to complete the programme. At the wedding anniversary, of Mr. and Mrs. Clary, some years ago, the following appropriate poem was written, and presented by Dr. Roswell S. Hillman:

Two parties worked up this affair,
One set of friends were moved to spare
The means to buy this chinaware
For Dwight and Fannie, and their heir.

The other set gave free as air,
To buy for them this willow chair;
Now, at this time, a greater share
Of earthly gifts they cannot bear.

Then let us all unite in prayer,
 For spiritual gifts, both rich and rare,
 To fall on this most worthy pair,
 From Him who holds them in His care.

Thou, God, hast given Dwight his wife,
 To bless him in his future life;
 May he to her, a blessing be,
 In time and in eternity.

If she to him, is counterpart,
 O, may the two be one in heart,
 And all their mental powers unite
 To learn to know and do the right.

Be their condition what it may,
 May they in earnest ever pray
 That each the instrument may be
 To lift the other up to Thee.

May strong desires to be like Thee,
 With faith and hope and charity,
 Within their bosoms daily dwell,
 And all improper thoughts expel.

May purest love with them abide,
 May wisdom be their constant guide;
 May these, combined, in them create
 A cheerful, loving, happy state.

Then may the bliss be theirs to know,
 The joys of heaven while here below,
 And then may they with real zeal,
 The truth of God to man reveal.

O, may they quaff eternal truth,
 Till they put on immortal youth;
 Until prepared to rise and reign
 Upon a lofty spirit plane.

If for this pair we've asked too much,
 Be pleased to grant them only such
 As will to honor Thee conduce,
 And be to them of real use.

Dr. Hillman was a welcome guest at the Hillman reunions. Special attention was always paid to his words of counsel, and he was honored for several successive years, by election as President of the Hillman Association.

In 1892, his wife died suddenly, and once again, he was left alone. Believing that he would be more comfortable, and contented, it was arranged so that he moved to Northampton, Mass., to live with his son James, and family. Here he enjoyed several years of quiet, and peace, becoming somewhat feeble physically, but mentally, very keen and bright, until the last, when on July 20th, 1896, he died at the age of 81. He was the finest gentleman the author ever knew; kind, and considerate; a scholar, a poet, and a man, in the highest sense of the word.

DR. ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

(BY H. W. H.)

Roswell Hillman was the grandson of Lot,
Whose body now rests in the old burial plot
Near the old Hillman homestead, a few rods away,
On the old Conway road, the villagers say.

He was born among the hills, the fields and the woods,
Favored only slightly with this world's goods;
But with brothers and sisters, a good father and mother,
They lived a simple life, devoted to one another.

His early days were filled with praise
For the wonderful ways, in which Nature pays
Her debt to mankind. She taught him to enjoy
Those things which are best for a country boy.

With the Summer days amid'st rocks and rills,
Running and romping among the hills,
Wading and fishing in the mountain brooks,
He became highly educated in Nature's books.

Page after page he learned by heart;
In Nature's ways he became tolerably smart,
But of all the lessons, the best she taught,
(Characteristics which cannot be bought),

Was to cherish the good; to be meek and mild,
Kind and gentle as a little child;
To be earnest and courteous in every way,
Yet cheerful and happy from day to day.

His habits were simple, but his ideals high,
He scorned what was mean, and would ne'er tell a lie;
So his boyhood days were filled with reward,
Encouraged by close association with God.

His thirst for knowledge was of no ordinary kind,
He well knew the power of a human mind
When cultivated carefully, and trained to discern
Those things which are best for a boy to learn.

As a stepping-stone to gain his end,
A shoemaker gave him shoes to mend;
After paying his board and clothing himself,
One hundred dollars was laid-by on the shelf.

In between times he studied on medical matters,
Absorbing information from a book which scatters
Volumes of data, to those who will seek
Knowledge, in regard to the sick and the weak.

From Conway to Williamsburg he went by stage,
At the latter place, starting business, at an early age,
Hanging out his sign as country physician,
Fully believing he could fill this honorable position.

And now it was Roswell S. Hillman, M. D.,
Practicing medicine for a professional fee,
Visiting the sick, making the weak strong,
Perfecting his education all the day long.

Crowned with success he could not hide,
He sought and secured an attractive bride;
She loved him truly, she loved him well,
She loved him more than pen can tell.

Their love grew stronger day by day,
 They helped one another in every way;
 God gave them children, their hearts to please,
 First came James; then Louise.

Later, Father and Mother Hillman came
 To live with them; just the same
 As in former years they had lived together,
 Through sunshine and storm; through all kinds of weather.

Happiness seemed to ever increase,
 In their home of joy, truth and peace,
 And all their days were filled with love,
 Sent down from Him who rules above.

They ne'er forgot to offer praise
 To God, who blessed them in such ways
 That from month to month, and from year to year,
 Their home was filled with glad good-cheer.

For a temporary period the Doctor left town,
 To attend College at Cincinnati; to gain further renown;
 He did not desire to become learned in Homer,
 But succeeded in securing a medical diploma;

And upon his return success became greater,
 He accomplished things then which others tried later;
 From village to village he traveled incessantly,
 Treating patients and friends so very pleasantly,

That popularity changed to affection;
 The country folks believed there was some connection
 Between the Doctor and their family life;
 They not only loved him, but also his wife.

Three horses were busy day and night;
 On a Winter's morning 'twas a delightful sight
 To see the Doctor start on his ride
 Behind his old friend, whom he called "Tige."

Up-hill and down-dale they went together,
 Night and day, regardless of weather;
 They were attached to each other, just like old cronies,
 Inseparable, except when he drove the cream ponies.

While the Doctor was a business man through and through,
 You never could tell what he might do;
 Frequently he was wont to "fool yer"
 By driving over and getting Julia

To ride out with him, instead of Jim,
 Who would have torn him from limb to limb
 Had it not been his father, who was sitting beside
 The girl he intended to make his bride.

So the years swiftly passed,
 Until the Doctor, at last,
 Worked so hard and so long,
 He was no longer strong.

His business he sold; also the farm,
 But it did not cause any special alarm,
 For his mind was wont to be content
 When he and his family to Jersey went.

Physically the Doctor was weak as a lamb,
 But with his daughter Louise, and Sam,
 The help of Jim, and Julia his wife,
 Both Ruth and the Doctor took on new life.

With the outdoor exercise, the Jersey air,
Free from medical practice and excessive care,
His strength returned, and with it a demand
To till the soil and cultivate the land

Upon which he had located, and started farming
To an extent, which was moderate; but not alarming
Because the large investment represented a cost
Which might make him a bankrupt, should there be a frost.

His efforts were blessed with fruits plenty and rare,
Fit to exhibit at a County Fair;
Apples, cherries, strawberries and peaches
Were among the products required at the beaches;

And New York markets demanded the grapes,
Which were shipped in quantities, packed in crates;
Strawberries too, were required in large lots,
Neatly packed in cases, box upon box.

This method then was the practical way
In which Dr. Hillman secured his pay
For the expenditure of time, skill and labor
To keep apace with his next door neighbor.

Sprinkled in amidst these passing years,
Were hours of communion, in higher spheres;
He was intellectually brilliant; highly refined,
Experienced by Nature in the ways of mankind.

His letters were filled with thoughts most rare,
His language was chosen with the utmost care;
The verses to Jim and sisters and brothers
Were more highly prized than any others.

In fact, he was a skillful poet;
The author desires that all should know it;
Upon this point, it is fitting to dwell;
His writings prove he deserves it well.

With attributes many, he was plentifully blessed;
That which, I think, towers above the rest,
Was the love and respect for his faithful wife,
With whom he spent nearly all his life.

It was a sad blow to his aching heart,
To have his wife from him depart;
His faith in God was sorely shaken;
At times he felt he was nearly forsaken.

But God's ways are many, and in some form
He will lead us through night, to a glorious morn;
And with night and day so closely blended,
We will welcome one when the other is ended.

So Roswell S. Hillman, believing in God,
Secured all through his life, a glorious reward;
From his earlier days, to manhood's age,
He had little to regret, in his life's written page.

As a son he was worthy, honest and true;
As a husband devoted, a generous father too;
As grandfather, I know he was loving and kind,
And as great-grandfather, no better could we find.

Representative citizen, and a good Christian man,
Find a better neighbor, if you possibly can;
A physician, a scholar, a poet as well;
On earth he was happy; in heaven may he dwell

In peace, love and truth,
 Joined, once again, with Ruth,
 Let all the angels sing in glad refrain,
 For Roswell Hillman is home again.

Let there be a joyful Reunion, with Fred and Jerome,
 To welcome him back to the dear old home;
 Let father and mother, and daughter Louise
 Rejoice with the others, as much as they please.

There will be no more parting; no more tears;
 There will be beautiful joy for millions of years;
 And this grand Reunion will be forever classed
 Best of all others held in the past.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 18, 1905.

Dr. Hillman's children were as follows:

James W. Hillman (7), son of Dr. Roswell S. Hillman (6);
 b. April 25, 1841; m. Julia Sherman of Worthington, Mass.
 She was, b. ————— Nov. 23, 1842

They had three sons, no daughters. This is the father of
 the writer (H. W. Hillman). He was a veteran of the Civil
 War of 1861, serving three years, and was honorably dis-
 charged.

Belle Hillman (7), b. Feb. 4th, 1845; d. Sept. 11th, 1845.

Charles G. Hillman (7), b. June 20th, 1850; d. Sept. 8th,
 1857.

Louisa H. Hillman (7), m. Samuel D. Cowing. He was, b.
 Chester, Mass., —————, 1839; she d. Manchester, N. J., Feb.
 2nd, 1878. Their children were:

Charles Cowing (8), b. Williamsburg, Oct. 12th; d. Manchester, N.
 J., Feb. 24th, 1878.

Viola Cowing (8), b. Williamsburg, July 5th; m. Manchester, N. J.,
 Gill Hankins.

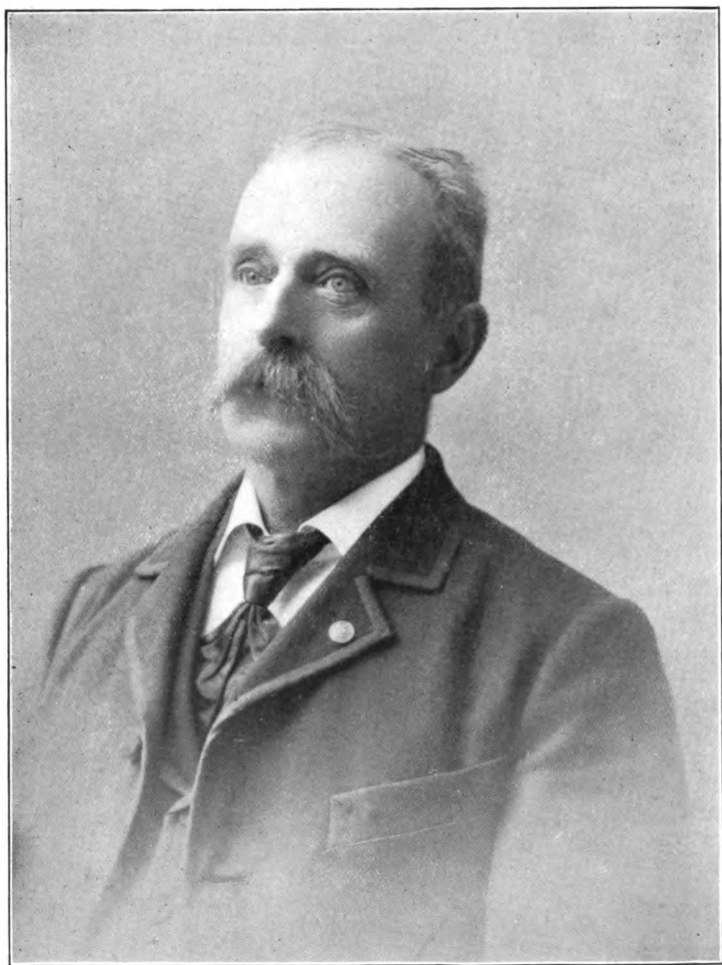
Ella Cowan (8), b. Manchester, N. J., July 27th.

Eva Cowen (8), b. Manchester, N. J., Dec. 5th, 1872; m. Manches-
 ter, N. J., John Reynolds.

Sarah Cowan (8), b. Manchester, N. J., July 17th.

Samuel Cowing was married secondly to Jennie Fifer. She
 was born Pemberton, Nov. 28th, 1852.

James W. Hillman (7) was born in Williamsburg, April
 25th, 1841. He had more than the ordinary advantages of the
 average boy of those times, as his father was well-to-do. They
 owned a large house, kept several good horses, and were ex-
 ceedingly prosperous. As a result, James Hillman was fav-
 ored with excellent opportunities. One of the advantages
 which appealed mostly to his character, was the study of
 music. He was skillful with the violin, and when a young



JAMES W. HILLMAN



MRS. JAMES W. HILLMAN

man, had reached a sufficiently high degree of proficiency in connection with organ music, that he played the church organ of the Methodist Church in Florence, Mass. The author well remembers the many occasions when friends, and relatives visited our house (a good many years later). There was a universal request something as follows: "Well Jim, can't you give us a song?" His voice was sweet, and clear, especially pleasing to those who enjoyed music; and he was a master of the organ, or the piano. He could read music readily, and was so familiar with the instrument, and had such an excellent memory, that he could always entertain his hearers with plenty of selections, (without having his notes with him).

At the age of 21, he joined the Army. The Hillman characteristic asserted itself at this time, showing his spirit of loyalty and love for his country. Upon making application for service, and being rejected on account of height, he enlisted as a drummer boy, and served for nearly three years; August 30th, 1862 until June 21st, 1865. An illustration on the opposite page gives a list of the battles in which he was engaged; the date and place of organization of the Company; the Regiment; the Brigade; the Division; and the Army Corps; together with the names of the Officers, and Commanders, and the forms and colors of the Corp badges. The 37th Massachusetts Regiment, took a most active part in the War. From the list of battles, it will be noted that James Hillman was at Fredericksburg with Burnside, in December, '62; at Gettysburg with Meade; in the Battle of the Wilderness; at Winchester in the Shannendoah Valley with Sheridan; and at the Appomatox Court House with Grant, at the surrender of Lee's Army. He was honorably discharged in June, '65, and returned to Williamsburg, Mass., to find his father's health broken down, and the next year they all moved to Manchester, N. J. About this time, he was married to Julia Sherman of Worthington, Mass. A few years later, he moved with his wife, and two children to Northampton, Mass., where he has followed the railroad business for the last thirty years. He has always taken a prominent part in the memorial exercises each year on May 30th; has been a member of the Grand Army Post at Northampton, since its organization, and at this writing (May, 1905) is Vice Commander of the Organization.

He is highly respected as a neighbor; has been a good citizen; a good husband; but above all, an especially good grand-

father. The visits of his grandchildren to Northampton, are filled with solid pleasure, and good times. He has a way peculiar unto himself, for entering into the affections of the little ones, and they will long remember, and cherish the happy hours spent at grandfather, and grandmother Hillman's. James Hillman has attended all the meetings of the Hillman Association since its organization, and was its president for several years.

JIM'S BEAUTIFUL VOICE.

(BY H. W. H.)

In the little village of Searsville, Mass.
A boy was born of a musical class;
Perchance 'twere the mother's choice
That Jim was favored with a beautiful voice.

It is said that the Whites on the mother's side;
Possessed musical skill, known far and wide;
That the girls were musical as well as the boys,
And this was the reason for Jim's beautiful voice.

In his early years he sang in the choir,
And with wonderful skill endeavored to inspire
Those whom the pastor gave up in despair,
Jim's voice would attract both then and there.

When the war broke out in '61,
His musical education had hardly begun,
Yet duty to his country was first before all;
It was necessary to meet the President's call.

So he leaves the old home of his childhood days,
The home where his sister Louisa plays;
The hills and the pasture where the cattle graze,
And the church, and choir, with its songs of praise.

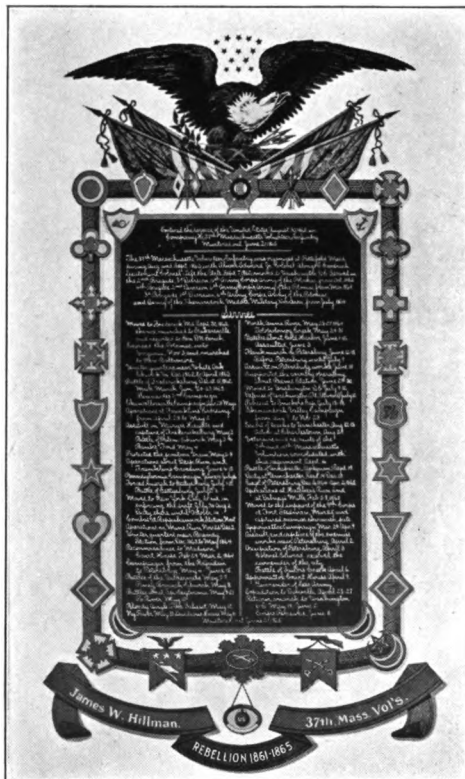
To Pittsfield he rides with other soldier boys,
The departure is marked by their shouts and noise;
With patriotic songs on the way they rejoice,
And Jim is the favorite with his beautiful voice.

There were Arthur Merritt and Henry Field,
Among those to whom their songs appealed;
And as they sang they gave little concern
To the fact that some would never return.

Arthur Merritt took chances with the rest,
His mother had said, 'twas all for the best;
But one night as he lay encamped by the fire,
His Master's voice was calling him higher.

While the battle was raging the following day,
He was mortally wounded in the affray;
And as they carried him off the field,
Jim's beautiful voice to him appealed.

"Sing once more the old songs, Jim!"
Were his dying words as he looked up at him;
And Jim's beautiful voice, with tender grace,
Accompanied his spirit to its last resting place.



LIST OF BATTLES IN WHICH JAMES W. HILLMAN
 WAS ENGAGED DURING THE CIVIL WAR

As such experiences tend to bring God nearer,
So likewise they make the voice clearer;
And musical tones which were heretofore choice,
Had been enriched in Jim's beautiful voice.

When Lee surrendered to Gen. Grant,
There was every opportunity to sing and chant,
To shout and yell and greatly rejoice,
As was evidenced by the tones from Jim's beautiful voice.

They sang all the way when homeward bound,
They sang with a will, when their mothers were found,
One soldier sang with only one limb,
But it made no difference when you considered Jim.

His voice was as clear as the evening bell,
His tones were so sweet you could hardly tell
Whether some angelic choir had not come down to earth,
Singing the songs of old as at Christ's birth.

Now peace was the watchword, and the home fireside,
With Julia Sherman as a Williamsburg bride,
Was blessed with comfort, happiness and leisure,
While Jim's beautiful voice offered additional pleasure.

Once more there was music in the old Searsville home,
Father and mother were glad he had come;
Sister and uncles, with all the village boys,
Were happy to hear the sound of Jim's voice.

Grandfather Hillman, and Grandmother too,
Were so happy, they didn't know what to do;
But when Jim's voice they once more heard,
A silent prayer was offered to God.

They were thankful that God had spared the boy;
Thankful for home, with all its joy;
Thankful for love, and peace and pleasure;
Thankful for the voice which was such a treasure.

And Sunday came, and now once more
Jim's beautiful voice was there, as before,
In the church choir; and they sang once again,
Peace on earth, good will toward men.

And in after years, with a wife and three boys,
A parlor organ, and a beautiful voice,
Jim's home became famous for music and song,
Good cheer and good fellowship, all the day long.

Uncle Fred Hillman and Uncle Jerome,
Frequently visited Jim's happy home;
Uncle Ed, Field and Uncle Hen, too,
Came when it rained, and they had nothing to do.

They were farmers in Hatfield; large tobacco growers;
During sunny weather, stayers; during rainy weather goers.
'Twas pleasant to have them visit Jim's again,
Notwithstanding their habit to come in the rain.

And Uncle Fred Richards was frequently there;
Whether it rained or shined he didn't care;
On Sunday afternoon before he was seated long,
He was wont to say "Jim give us a song."

And with Grandfather Hillman in the old arm-chair,
With us boys standing around almost anywhere,
Jim would sing the old songs so sweet and clear,
'Twas pleasant to listen; pleasant to hear.

Since those happy times years have swiftly fled;
Uncle Jerome has been taken; so has Uncle Fred;
Grandpa Hillman is gone, Uncle Fred Richards too;
Those who are left, are only a few.

The organ we loved so much to hear,
Which graced Jim's home for many a year,
Has also been taken away from there;
God grant it may be cherished with care.

All honor to the voice which God in heaven gave,
To the boy, to the man, to the soldier brave;
When its sweet tones are silent, the angels will rejoice,
For heaven will be favored with Jim's beautiful voice.

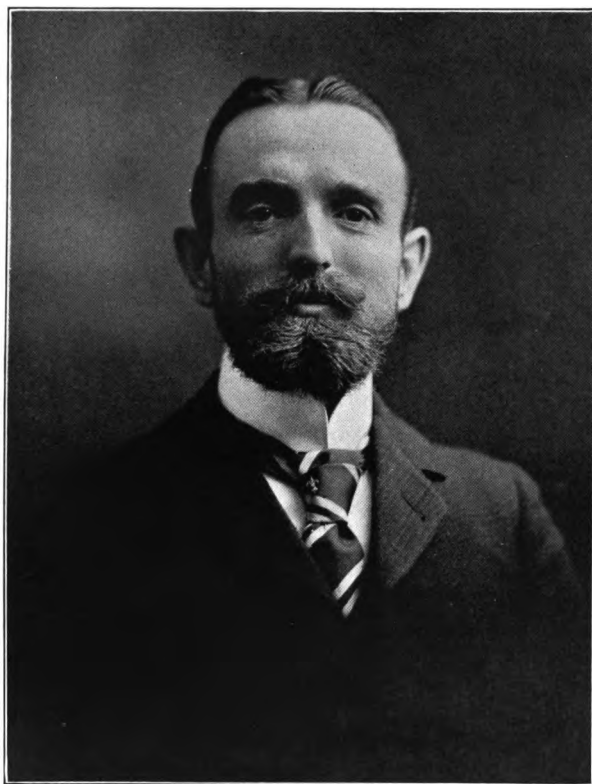
Schenectady, N. Y., June 16, 1905.

James W. Hillman had three children as follows:

Fred E. Hillman (8), b. 1866, April 9th; m. Alice Squires. They have two boys, Leon and Clifford.

Fred E. Hillman, son of James W., and Julia Hillman, was born at Manchester, N. J., April 9th, 1866. When very young, his parents moved to Northampton, Mass., where he was raised to manhood. He had the advantages of a common school, and High School education. At the age of 15 or 16, entered the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and while delivering messages, was able to master the art of telegraphy. Not being in the best of health, however, he dropped this work, temporarily, and took up farming at North Hatfield, Mass. He was very faithful, and performed his work to the entire satisfaction of Mr. Bartlett, with whom he was associated for several years. His habits were good, and his association with both the old, and the young people, during those years, were such that they retain pleasant recollections of his sojourn at that place.

He felt, however, that he was not getting as broad an experience as he might secure elsewhere, and having already acquired the art of telegraphy, sought, and obtained a position as Station Agent at South Vernon, Mass. He established himself as a full-fledged operator, and later secured a better position (of the same character), at Northfield, Mass. The author remembers visiting him at that place; and together, we drove over one evening to Dwight L. Moody's school. It was a delightful spot, surrounded by the most beautiful natural scenery. The visit was one which will be long remembered, as we talked over old times, discussed our relative positions, compared notes, and planned campaigns for the future. About 1893, he was married to Alice Squires, who resided at Belcher-



H. W. HILLMAN



MRS. H. W. HILLMAN
STANLEY IRVING HILLMAN IRENE TAYLOR HILLMAN

town, Mass. They moved to Three Rivers, where he was employed as Station Agent and Operator. Their two children were born at that place, and their early married life was spent there.

A few years later, he was favored with an excellent opportunity for becoming connected with a large electrical manufacturing establishment at Lynn, Mass., and therefore once again changed his business; likewise his residential location. This move was a good one for he was soon promoted to a position of responsibility, and greater value. The writer personally knows his ability, and the earnestness with which he transacts his business. It is that same earnestness of purpose which has characterized all the Hillmans, and which as mentioned in the preface of this book, has enabled many of the Hillman descendants to attain positions of honor, and value.

Harry W. Hillman (8), b. Aug. 30th, 1870, Manchester, N. J.; m. Nov. 23rd, 1892, Northampton, Mass., Susan M. Taylor. They have two children as follows:

Irene Taylor Hillman (9), b. Jan. 14th, 1895, Schenectady, N. Y.

Stanley Irving Hillman (9), son of Harry W. Hillman (8), b. June 2nd, 1897, Schenectady, N. Y.

George Roswell Hillman (8), b. May 18th, 1874, Northampton, Mass.; m. Ethel Hayes, Northampton, Mass. They have three children, Ralph Hayes Hillman (9), Gladys Hillman (9), Roswell James Hillman (9).

George Roswell Hillman was the son of James W. and Julia S. Hillman. He was born in Northampton, Mass., May 18th, 1874. His school days were spent in this town, and at the age of about 15, he became associated with a local industry, in the manufacture of paper boxes. His work for several years was of a very satisfactory character. He was not only active, and skillful in connection with his work, but was considered reliable and trustworthy.

About 1898, he became connected with the Northampton Electric Street Railway Company, with the view of learning the business. During the years he was associated with that Company, he secured a good practical knowledge of the operation of the various branches of the business, including methods of repairing, handling complete cars, and other detail parts.

In the Fall of 1904, he became associated with the same large electrical manufacturing plant at Lynn, Mass., with

which his brother Fred had been connected for some years, and moved his family to that place. At this writing, (May, 1905) he holds a good position in that Company, and with a knowledge of the business secured in the Electric Railway Company at Northampton, together with his good habits, determined character to succeed, and the natural ability which he possesses, his future prospects look encouraging.

CHAPTER IV.

POSTERITY OF REUBEN (5) AND LYSANDER HILLMAN (6).

Reuben Hillman (5), fourth son of Lot Hillman; b. _____ m. Hannah Nims. They had five children as follows: Lysander, Snead, Reuben, George and Emily, all residents of Colrain, Mass.

Lysander Hillman (6), son of Reuben Hillman (5), b. June. 18th, 1815; m. 1842, Conway, Mass., Sarah Hartwell. She was, b. Conway, Mass., March 13th, 1819; d. East Charlemont, Mass., Jan. 1865. He d. June 30, 1896, Charlemont, Mass.

"Lysander Hillman was born in Colrain, Mass., June 18th, 1815, the eldest child of Reuben and Anna (Nims) Hillman. He was a very sickly child, and during his youth, gave little physical promise of living to manhood, but from a family of five, he outlived them all.

His parents were well-to-do farmers' people, and his boyhood's life spent in work and play on the farm, gave him the health which with regular habits gave him a longer life than is allotted to the majority.

He received his education in the district schools of his native town, and later, spent sometime at Franklin Academy, Shelbourne Falls, Mass.

He had a strong desire for a college education, but his parents opposed it, and he yielded to their wishes.

He began when quite young to teach school, and was so successful that after his reputation in that line became known, his services were regularly sought.

When a young man, he went to New Jersey, then the West, to New Englanders, requiring more than one day's journey partly by stage coach.

He had thought of locating there, but having contracted fever, and ague, he returned home after a year and a half spent partly in teaching, and partly in farm work, when able to work at all.

In 1842, he was married to Sarah Hartwell of Conway, who had been one of his pupils in one of the winter terms of school there. She was also a teacher of good reputation.

Just before his marriage he bought a farm, and settled in East Charlemont, where they lived for a few years.

Later, they lived in Conway, Colrain, Ashfield, and then back in Charlemont, where his wife died in 1865, and in which town the remainder of his life was spent.

He was married a second time in 1868 to Miss Catherine D. Smith, an adopted sister of his first wife, who was a good mother to his motherless children.

He learned the carpenter's trade, and worked part of the time at that besides a good deal of teaching winters, and work on the farm. One winter term he taught when he was nearly 60 years of age, the Committee of a town not far from Charlemont wanting for that winter, a teacher who could manage a school which had given its instructors a great deal of trouble. That he had a successful and pleasant term was a tribute to his ability which was by no means lessened with the lapse of time.

Mr. Hillman had a strong intellect, and reasoning powers of more than ordinary scope. He was always fond of debate in the Lyceums which when he was a young man were popular at that time. He served several terms on the School Board in Charlemont, and his services as Committee were always performed with the best interest of schools and pupils at heart.

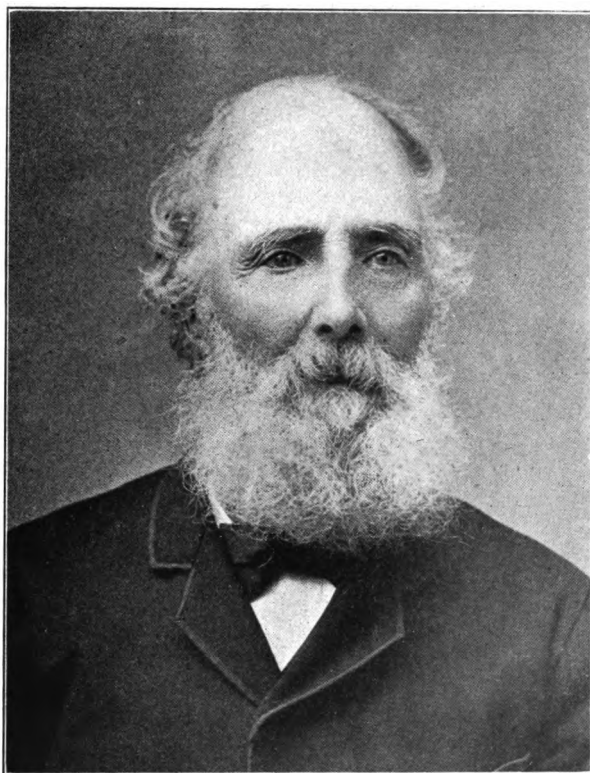
In early life, he became a Christian, and his long life was consistent with this early profession. He had a brave, strong spirit, and an even temperament, which helped him to bear trials which might have crushed some of a less hopeful character. Of his eight children, the three oldest and his wife were taken from him in the short space of two and one half years. The oldest son gave his life for his country, and the oldest daughter was a girl of unusual mental ability, and a young teacher of great promise. A few years later, two more children were taken, but the father's Christian faith, and brave spirit sustained him under heavy affliction. To the end of his life, he was very fond of young company, and kept his youthful spirit and an unusual interest in all social gatherings, and in keeping in touch with not only immediate relatives, but distant cousins of whom, in the Hillman family, there were a great many.

On account of this family interest, the thought of a Hillman Reunion presented itself to him and by correspondence and talk with a few of them, the first one was appointed at Charlemont.

He was always the moving spirit in keeping up the Reunions and helped as much as any one in making them the success that they were. While he lived, he never missed but one Reunion, and then was watching by the bedside of another beloved son who within a day or two passed on to a better land, leaving only two of his large family to be the comfort of his declining years.

His last illness was of short duration. When having just passed his 81st birthday, he was stricken with a stroke of paralysis. He was able to talk, and expressed the wish that if he could not be well and active again as before, he should go soon. God gave him his request, and he entered into rest June 30th, 1896."

The foregoing was written by Lysander Hillman's daughter, Mrs. Sadie Hillman Foster. The author desires to add that Lysander Hillman was the backbone of the Hillman Reunions. At the first meeting of the Association at which there were more than fifty present, they chose him for their first President. He not only acted as President on that day (Oct. 18th, 1876), and during several years, but went to the trouble of recording the minutes of many of the first meetings in order that the proceedings might be preserved. I give below, a copy of his record for the first meeting which may be particularly interesting to Uncle Clark Presbrey, and Aunt Julia; perhaps to others who may have been present at that meeting.



LYSANDER HILLMAN
FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE HILLMAN ASSOCIATION

**RECORDS OF THE HILLMAN REUNION HELD IN CHARLEMONT
OCT. 18th, 1876.**

"Consultation in regard to meeting of friends and relatives of the descendants of Lot Hillman had been held by letter among the grandchildren of Lot Hillman; and the only son then living, Capt. Arad Hillman of Northampton; and a cheerful assent made to the plan, friends met in the Methodist Episcopal Vestry. The day was a clear crisp October day, and Jerome, and Fred, of Williamsburg were the first ones to put in an appearance. Soon over fifty were seated, or standing in groups, reviving old acquaintances, or forming new. Lysander Hillman was chosen President, and Fred Hillman, Secretary.

It was on the basket picnic plan; but tables being in the hall they were set; amply furnished with food which was partaken of with a relish. Social conversation, and impromptu from such as felt disposed to make them, filled the time till the hour of parting came.

So much was this first gathering enjoyed that L. C. Presbrey moved that we meet next year in Charlemont, which was voted unanimously.

The records of this meeting were not put on this book by the secretary, he dying before transferring them, which accounts for my name appearing here.

LYSANDER HILLMAN."

As further evidence of the interest, and enthusiasm which he exhibited for the Hillman gatherings, I quote from a newspaper clipping August, 1891, under Haydenville, Mass., items, which forms a part of the minutes of the 16th annual reunion.

HAYDEVILLE HILLMAN REUNION.

"The descendants of Lot Hillman, and kindred branches of the race, met at the sixteenth annual reunion in Haydenville, Wednesday, Aug. 26th, at the residence of Francis Loomis, Mrs. L., being one of the branch of the race. The occasion was one of genuine hospitality and good cheer, sixty-five persons partaking of the good things on the bountifully spread table. When dinner was nearly over, Lysander Hillman, the originator of the reunions and one of the oldest members present, was seen approaching, footsore and weary, having missed train connections at Northampton, and walked a distance of six miles. He was greeted with three rousing cheers. This gentleman, who is a resident of Charlemont, Franklin County, Mass., has attended every reunion save one, and was then detained at the bedside of a beloved son, who passed suddenly out of this life in the prime of vigorous young manhood, about that time, leaving a host of sympathizing friends to mourn with the aged father, his great loss."

In reading through all the minutes of the Hillman gatherings, the writer was impressed with the remarks of Lysander Hillman at the tenth annual meeting, extracting as follows:

"Lysander Hillman, following the train of thought, started by Dr. Roswell Hillman, told the young how to think. They should think readily, think quickly, and form a habit of putting their whole continued thought hard on one subject when needed."

These few words serve to illustrate the character of the man. He was 70 years old, yet possessing such a high degree of mental ability as to emphatically emphasize the necessity of the young men to cultivate their powers of thought; to train their

minds for an emergency, and thus place themselves in a position mentally, to safely pass over some unforeseen crisis later in life.

It is with pleasure that the writer makes special mention of Lysander Hillman, and takes this opportunity of again thanking his daughter, Mrs. Sadie Hillman Foster, for the biographical sketch relating to her father's life.

Lysander Hillman had eight children as follows:

Sarah A. Hillman (7), b. 1844; d. 1863; age 19.

Fordyce L. Hillman (7), b. 1845. He was killed in the Civil War, 1864, after having served three years; age 19.

Emily F. Hillman (7), b. 1849; d. Nov. 1862; age 13.

Francis H. Hillman (7), b. Nov. 7th, 1852; m. Della F. Ballard, Jan. 15th, 1879. They had one daughter, Mabel A. Hillman, b. Aug. 12th, 1881; d. Aug. 29th, 1884.

Willie P. Hillman (7), b. June 2nd, 1864; d. December, 1870.

Herbert C. Hillman (7), b. Oct. 1st, 1856; m. Orpha Preno, Nov. 1881. They had three children. **Francis T. Hillman**, b. Nov. 1882. **Clarence Hillman**, b. 1885. **Willie Hillman**, b. Oct. 1888.

Mabel L. Hillman (7), b. Jan. 21st, 1856; d. 1868.

Sadie F. Hillman (7), b. Sept. 29th, 1864, East Charlemont, Mass.; m. Aug. 7th, 1891, Rowe, Mass., to Charles H. Foster. He was, b. Shelbourne Falls, Mass., Feb. 11, 1863. They had four children, **Edith Frances Foster**, b. Jan. 21st, 1893, Charlemont, Mass. **Robert Hillman Foster**, b. Sept. 28th, 1894, Charlemont, Mass. **Maud Emily Foster**, b. Dec. 12th, 1896, Charlemont, Mass. **Ralph Thayer Foster**, b. June 20th, 1898, Charlemont, Mass.

George C. Hillman (7), son of Geo. Hillman (6), and grandson of Reuben (5); b. East Charlemont, Mass., Jan. 28th, 1847; m. Shelbourne Falls, Mass., Oct. 7th, 1869, Dorothy Trowbridge Covell. She was, b. Buckland, Mass. They had three children,

Lucy Alice Hillman (8), b. Grand Junction, Iowa.

Covell Hillman (8), b. Grand Junction, Iowa.

Edith Coy Hillman (8), b. Grand Junction, Iowa.

CHAPTER V.

POSTERITY OF JEROME HILLMAN (6), FRED O. HILLMAN (6),
ELIZABETH HILLMAN FIELD (6), EDWIN FIELD (7),
AND HENRY FIELD (7).

Jerome Hillman (6), son of Justin Hillman (5), b. 1835, Conway, Mass.; Sarah ————. She was, b. 1832; was drowned in Mill River flood Dec. 16th, 1874, age 42. He married Hattie Hyde for his second wife. She has one daughter, Carrie Hyde. He died March 31st, 1895, Northampton, Mass., age 60. Jerome Hillman had four children by his first wife.

Clara Hillman (7), b. ————; m. ————.

Lillie Hillman (7), b. ————; d. Nov. 9th, 1861.

Walter Hillman (7), b. ————; d. Sept. 27, 1863.

Lewis J. Hillman (7), b. ————; d. Dec. 3rd, 1864.

Jerome E. Hillman was born in Conway, Mass., in 1835. He was the son of Justin Hillman. His early days were spent in Conway, but when the Civil War broke out, he was one of the first to take up arms in behalf of this country. He made application for an enlistment in the 37th Mass. Regiment, August, 1862; but was rejected on account of poor teeth. He returned home, but later succeeded in enlisting, and was made Corporal in Company I, 52nd Mass. Regiment, October 11th, 1862. He was honorably discharged with the Regiment, August 18th, 1863; but on December 15th, 1863, he enlisted again, and was assigned to Company H, of the 37th Mass. Regiment. When that Regiment was discharged, June 21st, 1865, Jerome Hillman was transferred to Company H, 20th Infantry.

From the above, it will be noted that he was especially loyal to the cause. Upon his return from the war, he located again in Williamsburg, and there we find him at the time of the Mill River disaster on May 16th, 1874, when he exhibited such a degree of bravery as to be awarded a gold medal, commemorative of the event. The cuts on the opposite page, illustrate the character of the medal, and the inscription thereon. The

Springfield Sunday Morning Telegram of May —, 1874,—whose editor passed over the scene of the disaster—contains the following account:

HONOR THE HERO.

"Another gentleman—Jerome Hillman—is also entitled to much honor. He had been going from Haydenville to Skinnerville, to get the mail, and not aware that Graves had been down to Haydenville, or that any danger approached, he starts for home. He had passed the Brass Works, and turned the bend towards Skinnerville, when he saw the water coming. He knew what must have happened; turned around, and drives back to Haydenville, meeting Graves, who was returning to Williamsburg, and gives the first general alarm to the Village. He rings the bell, and warns everyone he sees, but within less than three minutes, the factories, shops and dwellings were falling before the great destroyer. When the water subsided sufficiently for him to return to Skinnerville, he soon saw the results of the terrible disaster. Houses had been swept away, and his own house had been despoiled. His wife, on attempting to reach higher ground, was overtaken, and drowned."

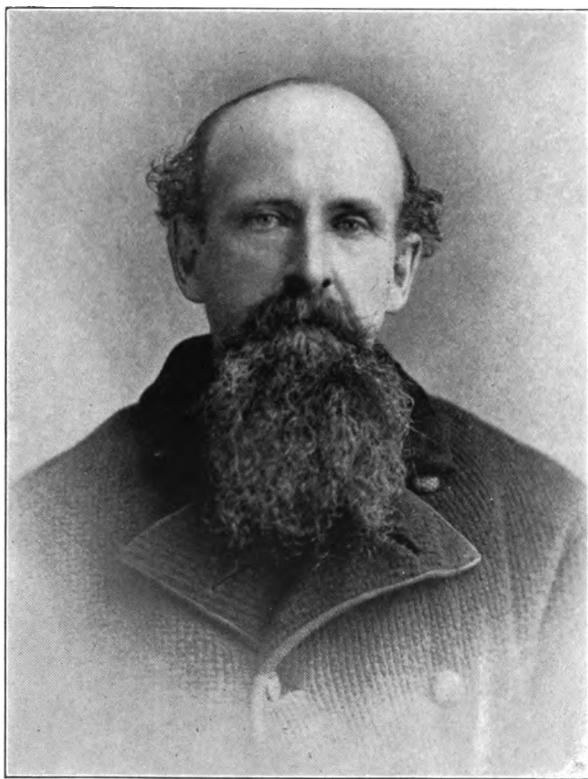
The following item appeared in one of the newspapers May —, 1874:

"Jerome Hillman of Skinnerville, who was on horseback, saw the flood coming just after he had passed the Brass Shops in Haydenville on his way home. He turned about, and did efficient service; extending the warning which Collins Graves was also spreading in the Village. After the flood had passed, Mr. Hillman rode to Skinnerville in great anxiety for the safety of his wife, to find that she, and his house had been destroyed."

Collins Graves' testimony before the inquest of the Coroner's Jury at the Mill River disaster May 30th, 1874, refers to Jerome Hillman as follows:

"Met Jerome Hillman coming on horseback, at Capt. Kingsley's house, at the Dug-way, between Haydenville and Skinnerville—nearest Haydenville. His horse was on a run. He said, "Turn around, the reservoir is right here."

From the records of Jerome Hillman's life, it would appear that he was a brave man; but the author personally knows of other characteristics which he possessed, that merited the respect and love of his fellow men. I had the pleasure of visiting him at Williamsburg, somewhere about the years 1884-5. He had been married again to Mrs. Hattie Hyde, and was conducting a fish business; taking orders, and delivering down through the Villages adjacent to Williamsburg. The writer rode with him frequently on such trips, and was impressed with his wit and humor; his pleasing disposition, and kindly bearing. He was inclined to chat longer in some places than time permitted, and then he would come running out to the wagon humming his favorite tune, "Once I was blind, but now



JEROME E. HILLMAN
HERO OF THE WILLIAMSBURG MILL RIVER FLOOD



MEDAL AWARDED TO JEROME HILLMAN FOR BRAVERY
IN CONNECTION WITH MILL RIVER DISASTER

I can see." Those with whom he was associated, loved him, and it was because he was good, and kind. He was exceedingly popular at the Hillman Reunions, having been fortunate in attending the very first meeting, and for many years thereafter, attended them regularly.

His wife, and her daughter, Miss Carry Hyde, lived at Springfield, Mass., (May, 1905); but Jerome Hillman died at Northampton, Mass., March 31st, 1895, aged 60.

In the third verse of the following poetry reference is made to Jerome Hillman, and it gives the author much pleasure to include the poem in this book.

WILLIAMSBURG.

(BY A. ELLA GREENE.)

Attempt the scene at Williamsburg,
And paint that fearful day
When friends and families and towns
Were sudden swept away.

The eve before a peaceful sun
Smiled on the valley green;
And happy sang Mill River, then,
Meandering through the scene!

In mansion and in cottage, peace;
At rest each busy mill;
All deemed they had good lease of life,
And pleasant seasons, still,

And all was peace at break of morn;
Men waked from happy dreams,
To hear the music of the birds,
And warbling of the streams!

Yon slight pent mountain lake 'gan burst,
To plunge the valley down!
A horseman rides in haste to warn
The nearest endangered town!

Then Graves takes up the warning cry
And Hillman and brave Day,
"Ye people of the valley homes!
The flood! Quick! Haste away!"

Swift came the floods and blotted out
A hundred homes and more!
And had not those swift couriers rode,
There were a hundred score.

But, heeding their prompt warnings given,
To hillsides haste the throng;
Yet many stay to be engulfed
As sweeps the tide along!

The strong built mills in atoms fall!
And on the swollen tide,
Large forest trees, houses and rocks
In mixed destruction ride.

THE HILLMAN FAMILY.

And roars the torrent down the vale
 To do still further death;
 And sweep still other towns away
 With its devouring breath.

In one brief hour the work is done!
 And then the saddest scene
 That after wars, or wasting fires,
 On earth hath ever been.

One wide destruction meets the eye
 On every hand the dead;
 Strong, sunbrowned men weep like the child,
 And tremble with sore dread!

No time for words, no time for grief,
 No time for funeral train
 But 'mong the wrecks and debris piles,
 All searching for the slain.

Now that we breathe we question why
 Was this destruction made;
 And at whose door shall be the blame
 Of this great ruin laid.

Mill River Valley desolate,
 Its fields and homes laid waste,
 Bears witness loud against the men
 Who built their walls in haste.

As sad we gaze on Williamsburg,
 And mourn the lack of skill,
 That cost so many precious lives
 And busy store and mill;

We'll vow eternal hate for fraud,
 And eschew lies and shams!
 Be honest in our daily lives,
 Nor order fragile dams.

And if it be this sacrifice
 Shall make the people wise,
 To tone our weeping there might well
 Some gratitude arise!

Northampton (Mass.) Free Press, Sat. June 27, 1874.

HERO OF THE MILL RIVER FLOOD.

(BY H. W. H.)

Down through the valley of Searsville, Mass.,
 The terrible Mill River Flood must pass.
 Jerome Hillman you're a hero indeed,
 As you ride through the streets on your faithful steed.

Trees are uprooted, houses are falling,
 Women are shrieking, children are calling.
 Jerome Hillman you're wonderfully brave,
 Many lives will be wrested from a watery grave.

Such awful roarings! Sounds as from hell!
 Who is't ringing the village bell?
 Jerome Hillman you're a hero so true,
 God will most surely remember you.

Look! Many of the people have reached the hill-side,
 Saved from disaster; saved by the guide
 Of Jerome Hillman, whose valor on that day,
 Will be remembered after heaven and earth pass away.

But look again! A woman is returning to secure something lost.
 Does she realize the danger? Does she know the great cost?
 Jerome Hillman you're but human, and the wife whom you
 cherish,
 Cannot possibly be saved. She is doomed to perish.

So the Mill River disaster cost Jerome Hillman his wife,
 While his bravery saved others at the risk of his life,
 May those who read later about the heroes that day,
 All honor and respect to Jerome Hillman pay.

His fame will be passed from generation to generation,
 His name will be spread throughout the whole nation;
 And wherever you go upon land or sea,
 Among the list of heroes, Jerome Hillman's name will be.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 16, 1905.

Fred O. Hillman (6), son of Justin Hillman (5), b. 1837 ·
 m. Belle S. Pease. She was, b. 1841; d. Oct. 27th, 1877, age
 36. He d. Williamsburg, Mass., Feb. 28th, 1880, age 43. He
 was a Mason of high standing at Northampton, Mass. They
 had two children:

Nellie Hillman (7), b. —————; d. Williamsburg, Mass., April
 29th, 1882. She was about 15 years old.

Abbie Hillman (7), b. —————; m. —————.

Fred O. Hillman, son of Justin and Abigail, was born in
 1837, at Conway, Mass. He was married to Bell S. Pease.
 They had two children, Nellie and Abbie. In the minutes of
 the first Hillman gathering, Lysander Hillman speaks of Fred
 and Jerome being the first ones to make their appearance.
 Edwin Field has stated that they were the "fastest drivers he
 ever knew." This part of the story could be readily over-
 looked, when considering that they were the first ones present
 at the first Hillman Reunion. But James Hillman adds:
 "Jerome and Fred were fined \$5.00 apiece on that day, by local
 authorities, for driving so fast over an old wooden bridge, on
 their way to the meeting."

By glancing at the photograph of Fred Hillman, on the op-
 posite page, one can notice a merry twinkle in his eye. Many
 a good story can be told of the good wholesome fun of which
 Fred Hillman was the originator. The writer will never for-
 get the jolly time at Uncle Edwin Field's home at North Hat-
 field, Mass., at the 5th reunion in 1880. Tables were spread
 out under the trees in the yard. Eighty-three persons were
 seated at this jolly reunion dinner. Fred Hillman was the life

of the party. He was particularly fond of baked beans, and there was either a limited supply (?), or else they were bound to tease him in respect to the number of helpings, with which he should be favored. It seemed that almost every few minutes he was standing up on top of the bench, yelling down to the other end of the table to James Hillman something like the following: "Jim pass those beans again."

Referring further to the characteristic of Fred Hillman for creating fun, an amusing incident occurred at this same reunion, which may be worth relating. During the evening, part of the entertainment consisted of vocal music, accompanied by the parlor organ. The writer was standing in front of the instrument enjoying the entertainment considerably, when, without warning, he grabbed me by the seat of my trousers. His vocal sounds increased in volume,

And as the notes were raised initches

He drew me up, and tore by breeches.

This incident caused a considerable amount of fun for the party, although not particularly amusing to the writer.

Fred Hillman was a Free Mason, and belonged to the Masonic Lodge at Northampton, Mass.

On Oct. 27th, 1877, his wife died, aged 36. Only three years later, Feb. 28th, 1880, he died. He was the unfortunate victim of a sad accident. He had been engaged, personally, in shingling a barn—which was part of the old Phillips property where he lived in Williamsburg. When removing part of the scaffolding, his foot slipped, and he fell over backwards to the ground. Upon examination, it was found that his back was broken, and he retired to his bed for the last time upon this earth. For forty days, he lingered between life and death, exhibiting a remarkable degree of pluck, and energy in a last human effort to live. He was to have been married within a week from the date of the accident, and there seemed to be every reason why he ought to live, and enjoy the happiness which had been previously planned. It was ordained, however, that he should die at that time, and after vain struggles, but resigned to his fate, he passed into eternity, Feb. 28th, 1880, aged 43.

The writer again calls attention to the character of the face of Fred Hillman, as illustrated by his photograph. Note the

pleasing expression, and then imagine that he was brim full of fun. The photograph of his daughter Nellie is also indicative of a pleasing disposition. At the age of 15, she was a beautiful girl, and a favorite among the young people of the town. The writer remembers a visit to her house having in mind a day of pleasure; but upon arriving at her home, learned that her funeral was being held that same day. She had contracted the dread disease, diphtheria, and within 48 hours, was beyond earthly assistance.

Elizabeth Hillman Field (6), daughter of Justin Hillman(5), b. July 4th, 1817; m. Horace W. Field, Williamsburg, Mass. He was, b. Jan. 10th, 1814, Sunderland, Mass.; d. Nov. 10th, 1888, Hatfield, Mass. They had two children. She d. Hatfield, Mass., June 23rd, 1880, age 63.

Elizabeth Hillman Field, daughter of Justin Hillman, and sister of Dr. Roswell Hillman. She was born in the old Hillman house, Conway, Mass. She married Horace W. Field at Williamsburg, and they moved to Hatfield, Mass., where a permanent home was firmly established with two other generations of Fields, who have lived there, and enjoyed a high degree of prosperity. Horace Field was thrifty, and inclined to economize; but it was the willing character, and ability displayed by Elizabeth Hillman which led to prosperity; combined with a fair share of happiness. She must have been a real good mother, with a full sense of her highest duties, and an abundance of love for her family, because she produced two sons who have proven by their lives, that they enjoyed the teachings of a good mother. Her grandsons, and granddaughters have also exhibited the Hillman characteristics, and have lived their lives in a manner representative of the good influence of Elizabeth Hillman Field.

She died in Hatfield, Mass., June 23rd, 1880, aged 63, a few years before her husband. They had two sons, Henry and Edwin Field.

Henry Hillman Field (7), b. Hatfield, Mass., Oct. 8th. 1843; m. Marietta Wade, Northampton, Mass., Dec. 5th, —.

Henry Hillman Field, second son of Horace W. and Elizabeth Hillman Field, was born in Hatfield, Mass., Oct. 8th, 1843. He was only 19 years old when he entered the United States Army, and served one term with Company H. 37th Mass. Volunteers. The list given below, shows engagements through which they passed.

ENGAGEMENTS.

Fredericksburg, Dec. 11, 1862; Marye's Heights, May 3, 1863; Salem Church, May 3-4, 1863; Franklin's Crossing, June, 1863; Gettysburg, July 2-3, 1863; Rappahannock Station, Nov. 7, 1863; Mine Run, Nov. 30, 1863; Wilderness, May 5-6, 1864; Laurel Hill, May 8-9, 1864; "The Angle," May 12, 1864; Spottsylvania, C. H., May 18, 1864; North Anna, May 24, 1864; Cold Harbor, June 1-12, 1864; Petersburg, June 18, 1864; Fort Stevens, July 12, 1864; Charlestown, Aug. 21, 1864; Opequan, Sept. 19, 1864; Hatcher's Run, Feb. 5, 1865; Fort Stedman, March 25, 1865; Fall of Petersburg, April 2, 1865. Sailor's Creek, April 6, 1865.

It is well known that the 37th Mass., was one of the most cut up regiments of the war, starting out from Pittsfield with its full quota of enthusiastic Massachusetts men, but returning with only a handful to relate the details of their hardships and encounters.

He was commissioned Corporal, dating from July 1st, 1864, and was discharged Corporal June 21st, 1865.

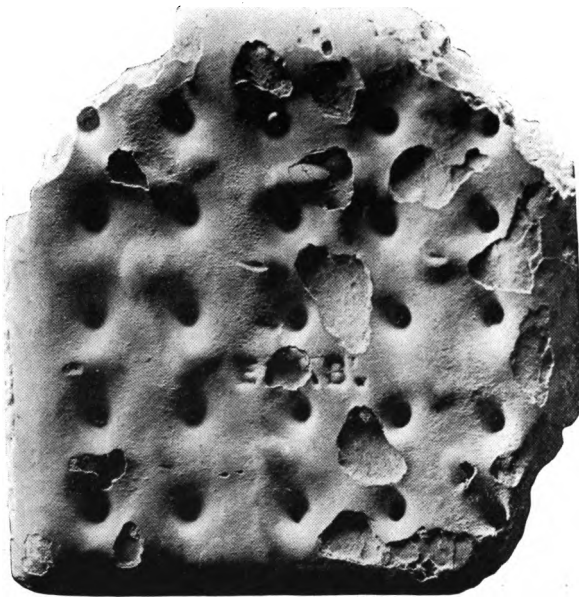
He writes me: "Our service was mostly with the Army of the Potomac, but for a time, we were under Sheridan during his campaign in the Shennandoah Valley. Our regiment at Winchester took into the field 296 muskets. Our loss for that day alone (19th of Sept. 1864) was 94 men, and officers, so you see that we did our share of the fighting."

The two illustrations are particularly interesting, one showing Henry Field with his knapsack and regimental fittings as he returned from the war. The other is a photograph of a piece of hardtack, which was the last ration issued to the Regiment just before they left Hall's Hill, Va., and was made in 1863. He still has it in his possession, encased in a glass covered box, and values it highly as a relic of forty years ago.

Upon his return home from the war, Henry Field installed himself as a farmer in North Hatfield, Mass. He married Marietta Wade December 5th, 186—. Through the efforts of himself and two sons, the farm has brought them a good annual income, so that they have enjoyed prosperity. His two daughters have married as well as the sons, and at the present writing (May, 1905). Henry Field and his wife are blessed with grandchildren whose voices around the old homestead give evidence of a new generation.

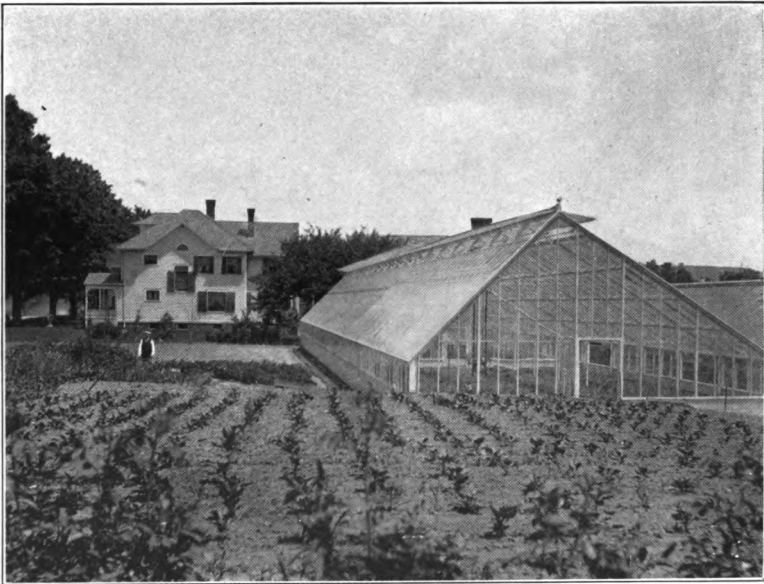


CORP. HENRY HILLMAN FIELD
WITH KNAPSACK, CANTEEN, ETC., WHICH HE WORE DURING
THE CIVIL WAR, AND NOW IN HIS POSSESSION



HARDTACK IN POSSESSION OF CORP. FIELD

**REPRESENTING LAST RATION ISSUED TO THE 37TH REGIMENT JUST BEFORE
THEY LEFT HALL'S HILL, VIRGINIA, 1863**



RESIDENCE AND GREEN HOUSES OF H. WILEY FIELD,
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

Henry Field had four children as follows:

H. Wiley Field (8), b. Hatfield, Mass., April 21st, 1868; m. Northampton, Mass., Oct. 2nd, 1890, Clara Hines; d. Northampton, Mass., Dec. 2nd, 1894. She had one daughter, Rachel Hines Taylor, b. Dec. 2nd, 1894. He married for his second wife, Mabel Gertrude Graves, Northampton, Mass., June 18, 1896.

Carrie C. Field (8), b. Sept. 26th, 1869; m. ———.

Myra J. Field (8), b. March 19th, 1871, Hatfield, Mass., m. Charles Edward Warner, Hatfield, Mass., Oct. 20th, 1894. A son Harold Field Warner; b. Hatfield, Mass., July 9th, 1896; d. May 14th, 1897.

Edgar H. Field, (8), b. March 31st, 1873; m. Nov. 9th, 1897, Jessie May Ingram, South Dearfield, Mass.

THE LAST RATION.

(BY H. W. H.)

The last ration had been given out,
And from every soldier there came a shout
Of joy and gladness; the time had come
When the 37th Regiment should march for home.

Corporal Field, among the first to go,
To fight for our country against the foe,
Was slow to return, when the call of the nation,
Required the issuance of the last ration.

For three long years the cannons' roar,
Through twenty-seven battles (not less, and perhaps more),
Made it difficult for him to yield,
With the last ration issued to Corporal Field.

But his work was done; the good fight was won,
The foe had been conquered with sword and gun,
And now that peace was the declaration,
It was fitting to issue the last ration.

Forty happy years have passed since then,
When the last ration was issued to the men;
In the place of camps and hard fought battles,
Soon came the wife, and children's rattles.

And as the boys grew up to be men,
Corporal Field brought the hardtack out again,
Which he earned in the fight for our beloved nation,
And which he always calls "Our last ration."

He told them of battles won and lost,
How the 37th fought at awful cost,
For the country and all creation,
Before they had issued the last ration.

So the hardtack remains in a state of preservation,
Representative of what we call "the last ration;"
But the battles are over, the Regiment is home,
No more to bivouack; no more to roam.

And when the last call to arms is heard,
Corporal Field will be there, without a word;
His "last ration" on earth will be served,
Heaven will be his home, as his work has deserved.

Schenectady, N. Y., May 23, 1905.

The illustration on the opposite page, shows the residence of H. Wiley Field of Northampton, Mass., who was the first son of Henry Hillman Field, and Marietta Wade of North Hatfield, Mass. He left home when a young man to take a position as Gardner, and General Supervisor of the grounds at the large Burnham School at Northampton, Mass. In this position, he not only fully satisfied his employer but he took such an exceptionally keen interest in his work, that it was not long before he was dissatisfied to work for someone else. His ambition led him to start in business for himself. His habits had been excellent; he had been economical, and had accumulated some money. As a result, he was specially fitted to take up the business of a florist, starting with a green house 24x11 feet, and now after a few years (May, 1905) he has about 40,000 square feet of glass. The product of his green houses is disposed of at his store in the city of Northampton, and he is now considered as one of the foremost merchants of that city.

He is married, and there is every reason to believe that he enjoys an abundant amount of happiness in the beautiful home which is illustrated in these pages.

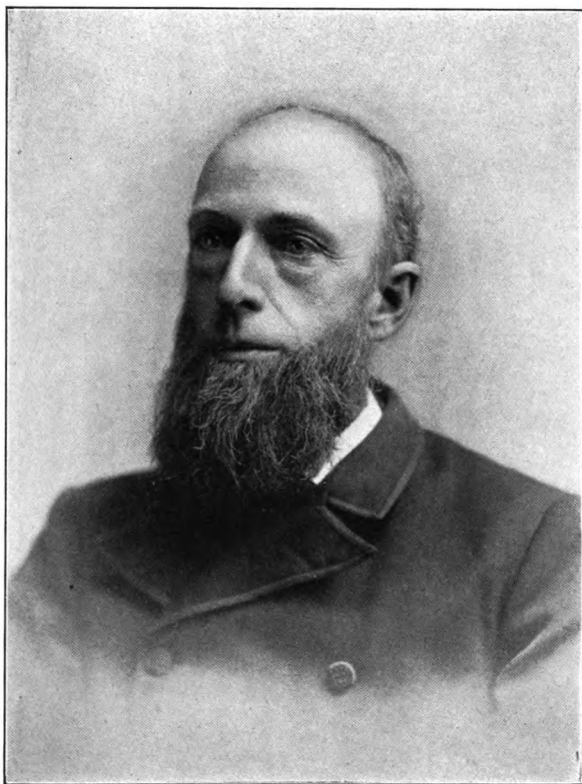
Edwin W. Field (7), b. Hatfield, Mass., Jan. 29th, 1842; m. Pittsfield, Mass., Dec. 20th, 1864, Sarah M. Hall. She was, b. Nov. 1st, 1840, Windsor, Conn.

Edwin W. Field, first son of Horace W. and Elizabeth Hillman Field. He was born in Hatfield, Mass., Jan. 29th, 1842, and has always lived within twenty rods from where he was born. As a farmer's son, he has been content to till the soil, and to make three blades of grass grow, where one grew before. Also to be able to raise corn cheaper than it could be bought. He has done both. He raises each season, eighteen acres of tobacco, which bring top prices; also sixteen acres of onions, and from 2,500 to 3,000 baskets of corn. He carries about 35 head of stock—mostly milk cows. He is the third generation on the farm, and his son Samuel, is in company with him; making four generations. Mr. Field has added acres and buildings to the original farm so that it now contains 200 acres.

The writer is personally familiar with the Edwin Field farm, having as a boy spent happy vacation days there at Uncle Ed's. I have walked the pole hangers at the top of the



HENRY AND EDWIN FIELD'S FAMILIES



EDWIN W. FIELD
SON OF ELIZABETH HILLMAN FIELD

tobacco barn, playing "Stump the Leader"; have tumbled in the haymow, and raked after the cart in the field. Have inspected the corn fields, and seen acre after acre of the finest tobacco in the country, growing upon the farm of Edwin Field, North Hatfield, Mass. Further, I can testify to the energetic and skillful manner in which this farm has been cultivated. The best of results are his due, considering the earnest efforts which he has put forth.

Throughout his entire life, Edwin Field has shown evidence of high regard for the Christian religion. He has always taken an active part in religious meetings.

Edwin Field has ever taken a keen interest in the Hillman Reunions. The fifth annual meeting was held at his house, and the minutes state that about eighty-three persons were present. It was considered one of the most successful gatherings of its kind, and the occasion was representative of a high degree of hospitality which was always exhibited at Edwin Field's home. During many years he was elected President of the Hillman Association, and it is in no little part due to his efforts that the Association has been so successful in its annual meetings.

Edwin Field had four children as follows:

Clara E. Field (8), b. Hatfield, Mass., Oct. 4, 1865; d. Hatfield, Mass., Nov. 1865—Six weeks and two days.

Luilla E. Field (8), b. Hatfield, Mass., Oct. 25, 1866; m. Ernest A. Frary, Dec. 6, 1888.

Samuel H. Field (8), b. Hatfield, Mass., May 18, 1868.

Sarah Marion Field (8), b. Hatfield, Mass., April 9th, 1876.

Samuel H. Field, son of Edwin W. Field, took a four years' course at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass. While there, he received an appointment as First Lieutenant in Company A, and received his diploma. Accepted a position in Forestville, Conn., where he stayed only a few months, returning home on account of his father's ill health. He is still there. As in school and college, so upon the farm, he is always thorough, and painstaking in all he undertakes. The farm crops and stock bear evidence of this fact. At this writing (May, 1905), he is not married.

CHAPTER VI.

POSTERITY OF JOHN HILLMAN (5), PRESBREY HILLMAN (5),
ARAD HILLMAN (5), JULIA HILLMAN PRESBREY (6),
EUGENE PRESBREY (7), OZRO HILLMAN (6), GUSTA HILL-
MAN PRESBREY (6) AND CHARLES TAYLOR HILLMAN (6).

John Hillman (5), son of Lot Hillman (4), b. 1786; m. Re-
liance Keyes. She was, b. 1798; d. Conway, Mass., May 7th,
1858, age 60. He d. Feb. 2nd, 1858. They had ten children.

Phila Hillman (6), b. March 3rd, 1812; d. Aug. 4th, 1835, age 23.

Lyman Hillman (6), b. March 13th, 1814.

Elizabeth Hillman (6), b. Jan. 19th, 1816.

Calvin Keyes Hillman (6), b. May 18th, 1817.

Nancy Keyes Hillman (6), b. July 31st, 1820.

Hollis Hillman (6), b. Feb. 28th, 1822; d. April 15th, 1895, age 72.

Serepta Hillman (6), b. Dec. 2nd, 1827.

Hervey Hillman (6), b. Nov. 15th, 1829; d. Jan. 25th, 1831.

Harriet Pease Hillman (6), b. Feb. 22nd, 1832; m. May 14th, 1862,
Franklin Clapp. He was, b. Oct. 17th, 1820.

Mary Keyes Hillman (6), b. Nov. 22nd, 1834.

Presbrey Hillman (5), son of Lot Hillman (4), b. 1788; m.
Edith Hitchcock; d. March 25th, 1857, Colrain, Mass.

Charles S. Hillman (6), b. Conway, Mass., March 1st, 1814;
m. Jane Wilson, Colrain, Mass., Nov. 13th, 1839. She was, b.
June 1st, 1819, Colrain, Mass.; d. Sept. 20th, 1890, Colrain,
Mass.

Flora A. Hillman (7), b. Nov. 22nd, 1845, Colrain, Mass.;
m. March 21st, 1865, Greenfield, Mass., Arthur A. Smith. He
was, b. Colrain, Mass., Dec. 19th, 1841. They had three
children.

Arthur B. Smith, b. July 25th, 1872, Colrain, Mass.; m. Nov. 18th,
1897, Bermardston, Mass., to Lottie A. Hicks.

Martha H. Smith, b. Feb. 11th, 1875, Colrain, Mass.

Charles A. Smith, b. Feb. 11th, 1875, Colrain, Mass.

Arad Hillman (5), son of Lot (4), d. March 9th, 1886, age 85
years. Eliza Kendricks, his wife, died April 24th, 1881, age
79 years.

For many years, Arad Hillman attended the Hillman Re-
unions. He was most highly respected, and revered be-

cause of his many years of age and experience. The minutes of the Reunions refer to him frequently, and particularly in regard to the last meetings which he was able to attend. The children of Arad and Eliza Hillman were: Demis, Esther, John Russell, born Nov. 2nd, 1831, Mary, Eleanora L.

John Russell Hillman lived at Northampton, Mass., and was a respected citizen. He and his wife attended the Reunions, and were for many years quite regular, and were well known among the Hillman families of western Massachusetts. He married Zerviah C. ————. She died January 18th, 1900, age 68 years. Russell Hillman is now living at Northampton, Mass., and has reached the age of 73½ years. He was a soldier in the Civil War, promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant of the 52nd Regiment. Their children were:

Hattie L. Hillman, d. Oct. 3rd, 1865, age 10 months.

Johnnie Hillman, d. Oct. 3rd, 1865, age 10 months.

Albert K. Hillman, d. Aug. 16th, 1869, age 4 months.

Harry Hillman, d. Aug. 20th, 1869, age 2 years.

Herbert Hillman,

Frank Hillman,

George Hillman.

Julia Hillman (6), daughter of Justin Hillman (5), b. ——— m. L. C. Presbrey; b. ———; d. ———. Their children were:

Charles Presbrey (7), b. Jan. 7th, 1860; d. July 13th, 1864.

Eugene Presbrey (7), b. ———; m. ———.

Caroline Presbrey (7), b. ———; m. Clifton William Bates, Thursday, Nov. 25th, 1897, at 224 West 139th St., New York City.

Hattie Presbrey, b. ———; m. ———.

Julia Hillman was the daughter of Justin Hillman, and wife of L. C. Presbrey—more commonly known as Clark Presbrey. They lived at Horse Mountain, near Florence, Mass. Both Aunt Julia and Uncle Clark attended the Hillman Reunions for many years, and as a matter of fact the minutes of the very first meeting state that they were present. They did much to make the Hillman Reunions pleasant, as well as instructive. The writer finds in several of the minutes of the meetings a record of some impressive speech delivered by Eugene Presbrey, son of Uncle Clark; or some recitation by one of Aunt Julia's daughters. Later on, they moved to New York City, and the distance made it less easy for them to be present at the

Hillman gatherings. Their children are married, and the writer believes that they all are living at the present writing (May, 1905).

Eugene Presbrey has become a prominent New Yorker, and no better account of his life work can be given than the following article taken from *The Indianapolis News*, Thursday, Feb. 23rd, 1905:

PRESBREY THE PRODUCER OF TARKINGTON'S PLAY.

He Was Inventor of What is Called Atmosphere.

HIS OPINION OF THE PLAY.

If a Boston doctor in the summer of 1875 had not said to a young artist, "My boy, any man's art is worth living for, but no art is worth dying for," there would not be today in Indianapolis one of the most many-sided men alive today. Eugene Presbrey, who is staging "The Gentleman from Indiana" at English's had only one ambition when he was a boy, but he dabbled in many things incidentally because he was a many-sided boy as he is a many-sided man. He knew himself only as a painter, his pictures were hung on the line, and the best critics in Boston praised his work, and a few people bought his pictures, but the buyers were so few that he worked at night at other things because after sunset he could not paint. He had a technological schooling; had drawn the plans, run the lathe and built in every detail a practical working steam engine; he had studied music and was a musician theoretically and practically. He had taken up fencing as an exercise and handled the foil skillfully enough to keep his master busy in tierce and quarte, but these things brought in no money, so he looked for night occupation and became an actor. The end of it was this doctor's warning. He was making money on the stage, so he forsook the palette and brush and was an actor for five years.

NOTED STAGE DIRECTOR.

Had he been content to remain an actor he would not be here today putting the final touch of polish upon a thousand facets of the new play toward the first production of which all Indiana is looking. It was because the life of an actor did not suffice to fill the mentality of Eugene Presbrey that he is today one of the most noted of the stage directors of the world, and because he is what he is, he is here in charge of the first production of "The Gentleman from Indiana."

He is a scholar as well as stage manager; a practical mechanic as well as a musician; he studies "values" on the stage because he studied "values" in the art that was his first and will always be his real mistress. He is a student of literature, philosophy, science and sociology, otherwise he could not have accomplished the seemingly impossible feat of making a play out of that intensely dramatic but seemingly impossible book "Raffles."

This slender, dark, grizzled man, with the even voice, and calm, keen eyes, who gives you the impression of being a sort of human steel spring, that is to say, a man made up of nerves, but with those nerves under perfect control, will tell you if you chance to ask him about his career that he found that the life of an actor kept his mind

and body busy only about two hours of the day when he was off the stage. There is just about one thing that Eugene Presbrey could not stand then, and cannot tolerate now, and that thing is inaction, so he began to study stage conditions when he was barely more than a boy, and he found a field that would keep him busy. Studying the conditions in Europe he concluded that there was one position which was vacant in this country, the position whose occupant on the continent is called "regisseur." He is a highly-paid individual and his province is parallel to and a complement of that of the playwright. When the writer has done all that is possible for a man to do with the creation of his brain, so far as he can work with tools that consist only of written words, he surrenders that work to the man who knows color and light and music and all the myriad varieties of treatment that can be obtained with these varying but kindred mediums.

THEORY OF PRESBREY.

Presbrey's theory is that the author's play is the new-born child unclad and ailing. His vocation which he and men like him dignify into an art, is to take the small, naked thing and clothe it and beautify it and make it fine and fit to live. He does not believe that the producer breathes the soul into the dramatic baby. That lies always with the author, whether the play is a rag doll, or something with the possibilities of life, but he does believe that the author's function after he has written his best is merely to collaborate and consult with the man who is to do the rest.

It was in 1880 that Mr. Presbrey first left Boston to accept an engagement in New York. His early stage career had come at a lucky time for a student who was to make the stage his life study. Those years bridged the passing of the old school to the new. Presbrey acted with Booth and Barrett and even with Forrest in that old-time giant's closing days, but those same years saw a change from the classic to the modern play, written with a view of the personality and talents of certain actors to portray certain characterizations.

The first of these plays was "The Almighty Dollar" and Mr. Presbrey was with the Florences in that famous old comedy. When he came to New York it was to join a company at the Madison Square Theater, then under the management of the Mallorys, in the first flush of their "Hazel Kirke" success. He was not with them long, because coincident with the coming of Gillette the house and company passed under the management of Daniel Frohman. After "The Professor" and "Esmeralda," Eugene Presbrey had proved his value as an actor, and Daniel Frohman condemned the young man when he announced his intention of "having what he wanted or quitting," but the young man was pretty positive that he would be a "regisseur" or nothing, and Mr. Frohman, with characteristic sympathy, scholarship, and far-sightedness, placed the young man in complete charge of the production of his plays. It was not long after that that A. M. Palmer took charge of the Madison Square, and then began a long, brilliant association. The different companies that played under the direction of A. M. Palmer and the plays produced by him between 1884 and 1894 furnish one of the most brilliant chapters in the history of the American stage.

AN ATMOSPHERE PIECE.

Palmer's day is past; he has been crowded aside by men of newer and busier methods and more modern ideas, but the man who brought into one company Maurice Barrymore, E. J. Henley, E. M. Holland, J. H. Stoddart, Wilton Lackaye, Maud Harrison, Julia Arthur, May Brooklyn, Ida Conquest, Madeline Bouton and half a dozen others whose names are familiar today as then; the man whose productions ranged in those years from "Jim, the Penman," to "Alabama" and

from "Saints and Sinners" to "Trilby" is the man whose name will not be forgotten and the man who throughout those years was his right arm, the man who stood alone against the opinion even of Palmer, and practically forced the production of three of these greatest successes, in which neither the author nor the manager had faith at first, was none other than the man who avows his belief today that "The Gentleman from Indiana" is one of the strongest, finest, plays that he has ever staged.

He smiles a little sardonically, when he says that Booth Tarkington's drama is an atmospheric piece, for it happens that Eugene Presbrey is the man who introduced this painter's term "atmosphere" into stage affairs.

"Yes, that is true," he said, yesterday, "I suppose I was the first to talk studio slang back of the footlights so far as that one term is concerned. The definition is very simple to me, yet I see it often misapplied. Atmosphere to me means simply correct 'values' to use another painter's phrase. I mean the environment that gives the effect of truth, but for Heaven's sake, don't think that I mean, when I say truth, the literal presentation of facts. The difference between truth and fact is the difference between Michael Angelo and a kodak. I suppose you might call me an impressionist, but I think I can convey my meaning to you by a concrete instance better than any other way. Mr. Tarkington's delightfully written manuscript was treated by me like every other manuscript that comes into my hands. I made a nice little heap of each of the four acts and then I stepped away back and tried to get a truthful but different perspective from that possible to any author. I tried to see in my mind the right grouping and color and general scheme of treatment that would best bring out the fine theme so finely treated by the play-wright, and my working out of that picture was this: I saw in it a summer day starting in peace and soft, sweet charm; clouds come into the sky, and there is a muttering of a storm at hand; then there is the breaking of the storm, and after the fright and the darkness pass there is more sunshine in a purer air and truer loveliness than that shone at dawn. This may seem fanciful to you, but if you will watch our work I think you will see my meaning made plain. I hope by some things mechanical, but by some things a little more than mechanical, by color schemes and music and vocal intonations and all the other things that pass, and should pass, unnoticed, but go to make up a symmetrical, truthful and appealing entirety."

SOME OF HIS WRITINGS.

It might have seemed that the career of Eugene Presbrey was a full one, when the time came for his parting with Mr. Palmer, but he was already planning a new phase in his busy life. He had done everything in connection with the stage except to write plays, so he determined to be a playwright. He wrote five, that no one but himself ever saw, or ever will see, but he had determined to gain the author's view point.

He confesses candidly now that he does not believe an author should produce his own play. Among other things, he wrote "A Virginia Courtship" for William H. Crane. "A Ward of France" in collaboration with Franklin Files, and his greatest success, "Raffles," but he says he wishes always for some good producer to take charge of the manuscript because life is not long enough for a man to do both things himself as well as he could wish. He compliments the cleverness of playwrights like Augustus Thomas, Clyde Fitch and William Gillette, but he persists in his belief that even these men who seemingly contradict his theory, would do themselves more credit in confining their energies to one of the two branches.

Nowadays, Mr. Presbrey is sufficiently blessed with this world's goods to be able to write when he pleases and to confine his attention

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OZRO HILLMAN

as producer to such plays as appeal most strongly to him. Staging "The Gentleman from Indiana" he says candidly, is a labor of love to him because he believes so thoroughly in the merit of the play and its possibilities, but none the less he is in a hurry to see the first week in Indianapolis over and done with. He has his passage already booked for the trip he has planned as long ago as last September, and has delayed only for the sake of this new play. He will leave Indianapolis for New York and sail for Italy and there for three months, he will revel in the sport that occupies all of his holidays. During all the months of every year when he is at work he never touches brush or paint tube, but the moment he is free he tucks sketch book, palette, paint box and easel under his arm, and, as he expresses it, starts out for an unceasing debauch that ends only with each day's sundown until his loafing time is over. In most years he plays painter at his bungalow on the Maine coast, but this year he goes back to his best loved spot, and in Venice he will paint and paint away until the time comes for him to keep his June engagement in London to arrange for the translation of "Raffles" into French for the next Paris season.

Ozro Hillman (6), son of Justin Hillman (5), b. Conway, Mass., Dec. 23rd, 1819. His first wife was Fanny W. Lyman, d. at Northampton, Mass., April 7th, 1852, age 31. He was married secondly to Catharine R. White, at Providence, R. I., Jan. 19th, 1871. She was, b. ———; d. Providence, R. I., Dec. 12th, 1875. He was married the third time to Caroline Adams, Hadley, Mass. He was married for the fourth time. (Do not know name of last wife). He d. at Marlboro, Mass., June 25th, 1885, age 65 or 66. He had two sons:

Frank W. Hillman (7), b. ———; d. Sept. 2nd, 1876.

Howard Leslie Hillman (7), b. Marlboro, Mass., Jan. 1st, 1875.

Gusta M. Hillman (6), daughter of Justin Hillman (5), b. Williamsburg, Mass., Sept. 29th, 1841; m. Williamsburg, Mass., April 9th, 1863, to Daniel Sumner Presbrey. He was, b. Willington, Conn., July 29th, 1839. They had four children.

Orson H. Presbrey (7), b. Willington, Conn., April 4th, 1866.

Fred W. Presbrey, b. Stafford, Conn., Feb. 21st, 1868; d. Mansfield, Conn., April 30th, 1868, age 10 weeks.

Nellie A. Presbrey, b. Mansfield, Conn., Jan. 4th, 1870.

Myrtle L. Presbrey, b. Rockville, Conn., Nov. 20th, 1878.

Charles Taylor Hillman (6), son of Justin Hillman (5), b. ———; m. Percis Lyman Clark, Jan. 10th, 18—, Northampton, Mass. He died Aug. 27th, 1864 at Northampton, Mass. They had four children.

Sarah Wilder Hillman (7), b. Jan. 9th, 1857, Northampton, Mass.; m. Thomas Spencer Crafts, Northampton, Mass., Sept. 6th, 1882. They had three children: Lewis Clark Crafts, b. Nov. 19th, 1884; Mary Percis Crafts, b. Sept. 18th, 1886; James Taylor Crafts, b. Nov. 18th, 1889.

Helen Augusta Hillman (7), b. Feb. 24th, 1859; m. _____.

Charles Lyman Hillman (7), b. _____.

Harriet Louisa Hillman (7), b. May 24th, 1862.

On May 28th, 1905, Mrs. Crafts wrote me as follows in regard to Charles Taylor Hillman:

"When quite a young man, he came to Northampton, and worked for Mr. Stebbins Lathrop. While there, he met mother, who was Percis L. Clark, daughter of Luther and Wealthy Wilder Clark, and came on from Newburgh, N. Y., where he worked after leaving Northampton, and married her May 6th, 1852. They lived a year at Newburgh, and then went to Sunderland, Mass., where he carried on a farm. After living there a year or two, he secured a position as head farmer for Mr. Ashel Lyman of South Farm, a portion of Northampton, where he remained until his death, which occurred August 27th, 1864, age 36 years, three months. He was a member of the First Church of Northampton, and also sang in the choir for a number of years."

Helen Hillman was Secretary of the Hillman Association for several years. She has taken a most active interest in the association, attending its meetings regularly. The author remembers her particularly as being enthusiastic in regard to the Hillman Association, and as being a worker in its interests. She was married (I think), in 1904, to a gentleman who resides near Northampton.

Harriet Hillman, sister of Helen, also took a great deal of interest in the meetings of the Hillman Association, attending them frequently. Some years ago when the writer lived in Northampton, she was attending Smith College as a student.



CHARLES TAYLOR HILLMAN

CHAPTER VII.

POSTERITY OF JOHN HILLMAN (1), INCLUDING JONATHAN (2), SAMUEL (3), MOSES (4), MOSES (5), FANNY MILNER HILLMAN LITCH (6). ALSO WILLIAM HILLMAN (5), TO WILLIAM HILLMAN, JR. (8).

Jonathan Hillman (2), son of John (1), b. _____; m. Bethia Lovell at Chilmark, Mass., Feb. 5th, 1722, or 3. They were taken into church, also baptized with their children (no names given of children) April 29th, 1744. Their first child (no name given) died suddenly Aug. 21st, 1725. They had six children.

David Hillman (3). Had no sons live to maturity.

Jonathan Hillman (3). Had no sons live to maturity.

Samuel Hillman (3), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Feb., 1732; m. Phebe Cathcart, Sept. 12th, 1751. She was, b. May 4th, 1729; d. July 20th, 1829, age 100 years, 2 months, 16 days. He d. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, June 27th, 1801.

Ezra Hillman (3), fourth son of Jonathan (2), b. _____; m. Zerviah; d. _____. Children were as follows: **Shadrach Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Nov. 8th, 1767; m. March 20th, 1794, Prudence Butler. **Daniel Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, May 23rd, 1772. **Asahel Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, July 28th, 1776. **Jane Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Feb. 11th, 1779. **Jonathan Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, June 8th, 1784; d. July 15th, 1861. **Zebulon Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, April 4th, 1786. **Martha Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, April 16th, 1789. **Benjamin Hillman** (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, April 2nd, 1793; d. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, July 20th, 1853, age 59 years, 3 months.

Mollie Hillman (3), b. _____; m. Hammett; d. _____.

Judith Hillman (3), b. _____; m. Claghim; d. _____.

Moses Hillman (4), son of Samuel (3) and Phebe Cathcart, b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Mass., Sept. 4th, 1771; m. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 11th, 1794 to Lydia Chase. She was, b. Chilmark, probably Feb. 4th, 1772; d. Livermore, Me., July 25th, 1819 in her 48th year. They moved from Chilmark to Livermore, Me., about 1817. He d. Livermore, Me., Dec. 17th, 1823. They had ten children.

Tristram Hillman (5), first son of Moses Hillman; b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Aug. 14th, 1795; m. Abigail Stewart. She was, b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, March 2nd, 1796; d. Dearing, Me., April 10th, 1888. He d. Livermore, Me., June 25th, 1875.

Jireh Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, April 7th, 1797; m. Nancy ———. She d. July 18th, 1864, age 67 years, 9 months. He d. Chilmark, Feb. 7th, 1853, age 55 years, 10 months, 5 days. He was a Mariner.

Prudence Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 22nd, 1798; d. Portland, Me., about 1776. She was never married. (Chilmark records give b. Jan. 22nd, 1799, but E. M. Litch thinks the date is incorrect.)

Fanny Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Jan. 5th, 1801; m. Rev. Reuben Milner, March 26th, 1835, Livermore, Me. She was his second wife. He was b. Molton, Yorkshire, England, April 11th, 1780; d. April 3rd, 1859, probably in Norway, Me. She d. Norway, Me., after 1872. He had no children by his first wife, whom he married in Nova Scotia. By his second wife, Fanny Hillman, they had one son, **Charles Grosvenor Milner**, b. Norway, Me., Jan. 19th, 1839. He was living in 1900. m. Marguerite Stillman. She d. Wakefield, Mass., about 1875. Their children were: Lena Milner, b. Wakefield, Mass.; d. Wakefield, Mass., after 1876. Effie Milner, b. Wakefield, Mass. Living in Norway, Me., 1901. m. Charles Aquas.

Charlotte Milner (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Jan. 7th, 1803; m. Lewis Chase. Lived East Livermore, Me.; d. Livermore, Me., Dec. 26th, 1835.

Lydia Milner (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Dec. 3rd, 1804; m. Alex. Bemis of Livermore, Me., 1829; d. La Grange, Me., April, 1894. Their children were: Betsey Hillman Bemis, b. Livermore, Me., June, 1830; d. Foxcroft, Me., 1897. Jacob Bemis (Twin Brother of Moses), b. Livermore, Me., Aug. 7th, 1832; m. Nancy E. Kenny, La Grange, Me., Sept., 1862; they had ten children. Moses Bemis (Twin Brother of Jacob), b. Livermore, Me., April 17th, 1832; m. Curtis; d. La Grange, Me., Jan. 25th, 1891; they had no children; he was her second husband; her first husband was W. tham. Charles Dunn Bemis, b. La Grange, Me., Oct. 23rd, 1847; m. Oaks, who was separated from first husband, whose name was Ames; have one child, Lydia Hazel Bemis, b. Foxcroft, Me., about 1892, where the family were living in 1901.

Betsey Chase Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, April 5th, 1806; d. Livermore, Me., June 8th, 1825.

Samuel Chase Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 6th, 1808. This name does not appear on the Chilmark family records, but is in the Bible.

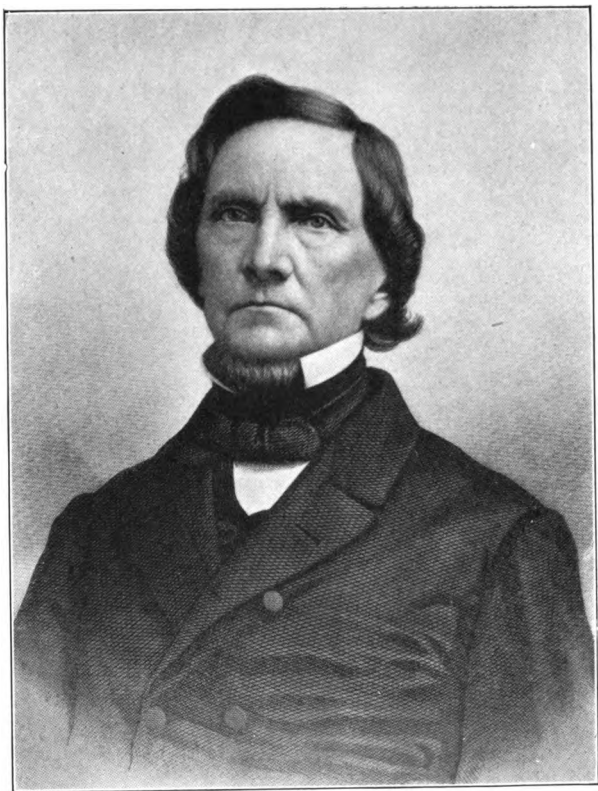
Moses Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Oct. 18th, 1810; m. Hannah Warren Safford. She was, b. Minot, Me., 1813; d. Norway, Me., June 30th, 1858. Daughter of Daniel Safford and Betsey Warren. This name does not appear on the Chilmark Town Records, but is in the family Bible records, and was personally known to (E. M. Litch), who married his daughter. (This is the written statement of E. M. Litch of Brooklyn, N. Y.). He d. Wakefield, Mass., July 26th, 1872.

Thomas Mayhew Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., March 16th, 1814; d. Livermore, Me., Nov. 23rd, 1825.

Moses Hillman (5), son of Moses (4). They had three children.

Edwin Forest Hillman (6), b. Livermore, Me., 1838; m. ———. They had one son. d. Boston, Mass., 1872 or 3.

Fanny Milner Hillman (6), daughter of Moses Hillman (5); b. Livermore, Me., July, 1846; m. Jan. 23rd, 1873 at Fitchburg Mass., Edward Henry Litch. He was b. June 22nd, 1849 at Fitchburg, Mass.



WM. HILLMAN

Son of Aaron Kimball and Abigail Newton Litch. Children were: Alice Gertrude Litch (7), b. Newtonville, Mass., May 17th, 1874. William Kimball Litch (7), b. South Orange, N. J., June 20th, 1879.

William Hillman (5), son of William Hillman (4), b. New York City Nov. 21st, 1794; m. Catherine Thurston, Jan 21st, 1816. She was, b. Aug. 8th, 1792. They had ten children; d. New York City April 14th, 1874.

The Baptist Encyclopedia, by Cathcart, gives the following in reference to William Hillman.

"He was born in the City of New York, Nov. 21st, 1794, and died April 14th, 1864. In his 19th year, he was converted, and baptized into the fellowship of the First Baptist Church, by the Pastor, Rev. William Parkinson. For more than fifty years, he was a member of that church. While a young man, he was elected one of its deacons, and its honored pastors. William Parkinson, Spencer H. Cone, A. Kingman Nott and Thomas D. Anderson, found him a safe adviser, an efficient helper, and a liberal supporter of the church, and of the great evangelizing enterprises of the Baptist denomination. With Dr. Cone, he entered heartily into the work of the American Bible Union. He was one of the eighteen men who, on a stormy day, met in Deacon William Colgate's parlor, and took preliminary measures for its organization. He paid the first \$100 into its treasury to make his pastor a life director. He possessed a strong faith in God; was a man of ardent piety; and left this world by a death remarkable for its peaceful, joyful, triumphant demonstration of Christian victory."

William Hillman had ten children as follows:

William Whiteker Hillman (6), b. New York City, Dec. 19th, 1816; d. New York City, July 9th, 1835.

Edward James Hillman (6), son of William (5), b. New York City, Dec. 21st, 1818; m. New York City, April 2nd, 1841 Abigail Jeannette McHarg; d. New York City, June 24th, 1883.

Anne Ordella Hillman (6), b. New York City, Dec. 7th, 1820; m. New York City, May 6th, 1845, Henry Van Arsdale, M. D.; d. New York City, Dec. 8th, 1869.

Samuel Thurston Hillman (6), b. Sept. 27th, 1822; m. Jan. 6th, 1849, Lockport, N. Y., Annis F. Sers; d. De Land, Fla., April 30th, 1895.

Catherine J. Hillman (6), b. Aug. 3rd, 1824; d. New York City, Sept. 2nd, 1852.

Martha Hillman (6), b. Aug. 2nd, 1826.

Marguerite Amelia Hillman (6), b. March 6th, 1828, New York City; m. Nov. 3rd, 1852, New York City, Alfred Norton Wearing; d. Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1880.

Cornelius Seguline Hillman (6), b. March 20th, 1830, New York City; d. Jan. 16th, 1835, New York City.

George Washington Hillman (6), b. April 9th, 1832, New York City; m. June 13th, 1855, New York City, Mary Augusta Bull; d. New York City, Aug. 21st, 1896.

John Suyden Hillman (6), b. May 2nd, 1834, New York City; m. April 7th, 1857, New York City, Maria Louise Durbrow.

George Washington Hillman (6), b. April 9th, 1832, New York City; m. Mary Augusta Bull, New York City, June 13th,

1855. She was, b. Feb. 28th, 1832, New York City; d. Aug. 21st, 1896, New York City. They had ten children.

Rachel Ann Hillman (7), b. Aug. 1st, 1856; d. Dec. 13th, 1859.

Mary Augusta Hillman (7), b. Nov. 1st, 1857.

James Bull Hillman (7), b. June 8th, 1859; d. Aug. 29th, 1859.

George Washington Hillman, Jr., (7), b. Aug. 31st, 1860; d. April 19th, 1861.

William Hillman (7), b. Aug. 9th, 1861.

George Washington Hillman, Jr. (7), b. Sept. 21st, 1862.

Charles Gulon Hillman (7), b. Nov. 8th, 1863; d. July 8th, 1878.

Henry Van Ardsale Hillman (7), b. April 6th, 1866.

Frank Herbert Hillman, (7), b. Nov. 27th, 1867.

Spencer Cone Hillman (7), b. Sept. 8th, 1869; d. July 21st, 1870.

William Hillman (7), son of Geo. Washington Hillman, b. New York City, Aug. 9th, 1861; m. Emma Louise Bill, Mont Vernon, N. Y., Aug. 21st, 1884. She was, b. New York City, Nov. 24th, 1859. They had three children, in 1898.

At the present writing (May, 1905), William Hillman is the Manager of the Revere Rubber Company, with headquarters at New York City. His residence is at Mt. Vernon, a suburb of New York. The writer has visited him at his office in New York City, various times, and always found him very much interested in the Hillman family; particularly desirous of knowing from what branch of the Hillmans his family is descended. The records prior to 1792, relating to his grandfather, are obscure. Until recently, the writer believed that his ancestors were Peleg (4), Timothy (3), Richard (2), and John (1), from Martha's Vineyard; but Mr. E. H. Litch of New York City, has recently secured data which would seem somewhat to disprove the above theory. The writer prefers, therefore, to simply include the information which he already possesses, in regard to William Hillman's family, which will at least be preserved as a permanent record, and it is probable that some other investigator may find data at some future time, that will clear up the situation.

William Hillman had three children, as follows:

Alice Mary Hillman (8), daughter of William Hillman (7); b. July 10th, 1885, Mont Vernon, N. Y.; m. _____.

Lemuel Sewell Hillman (8), b. Aug. 28th, 1886; m. _____.

William Hillman, Jr. (8), b. Sept. 14th, 1892; m. _____.

Geo. Washington Hillman (7), son of Geo. Washington Hillman (6); brother of Wm. Hillman, Manager of the Revere



FAMILY OF WILLIAM HILLMAN

Rubber Company, New York City; b. New York City, Sept. 21st, 1862; m. New York City, June 17th, 1884, to Fanny Guthrie, New York City. She was, b. New York City, Sept. 17th, 1863. They have five children.

Gulon Guthrie Hillman (8), b. New York City, July 2nd, 1886.

Majorie Hillman (8), b. New York City, July 11th, 1888.

Geo. Washington Hillman, Jr. (8), b. New York City, Sept. 8th, 1890.

Alan Crawford Hillman (8), b. Flushing, New York, March 20th, 1893.

Dorothy Hillman (8), b. Flushing, New York, Sept. 7th, 1896.

CHAPTER VIII.

POSTERITY OF JOSEPH HILLMAN (3), SON OF RICHARD (2).
ALSO JONATHAN (2), SAMUEL (3), REV. SAMUEL HILLMAN
(4), AND JAMES R. DAY (5). ALSO TIMOTHY HILLMAN (3)
AND SONS (4).

Joseph Hillman (3), brother of Timothy (3), b. ———; m. Kezia Norton of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 24th, 1737; d. ———. Children were:

Cornellus Hillman (4). He had tax abated, Charlestown, Mass., 1774. (See Wyman's Charlestown). He left no sons.

Stephen Hillman (4). Tax abated Charlestown, Mass., 1769, 1770, 1771, for poverty. (See Wyman's, Charlestown. **Stephen Hillman** (5), son of **Stephen Hillman** (4). He was, m. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, April 24th, 1806, to Berseba Skiff.

Matthew Hillman (4). ———

Daniel Hillman (4), private in Nathan Smith's Company, service from Jan. 18th, to Sept. 1st, 1776, at Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense.

Abner Hillman (4), private in Capt. Nathan's Company, service Jan. 18th, to Nov. 21st, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense. Also in Capt. Nathaniel Hammond's Company, 4th Plymouth Cavalry Regiment, commanded by Lieut.-Col. White. Entered July 30th, 1780. Discharged Aug. 8th, 1780, Rhode Island Alarm.

Children of David Hillman (3), son of Richard Hillman (2):

Richard Hillman (4), m. Jane ———. Chilmark records mention children of Richard and Jane as follows: **Beriah Hillman**, b. March 15th, 1776. **Thankful**, b. July 23rd, 1778. **Annal Hillman**, b. Jan. 21st, 1781. **Mary Hillman**, b. July 9th, 1784. **Elizabeth Hillman**, b. Feb. 20th, 1786.

Thomas Hillman (4), private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company, service June 1st to Nov. 21st, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense. He had five children. **Francis Hillman** (5), **Charles Hillman** (5), **Thomas Hillman** (5), **Jethro Hillman** (5), **Lavenia Hillman** (5), b. Sept. 7th, 1789, Martha's Vineyard; m. Redfield, Me., March 29th, 1810, **Benjamin Foster**. He was, b. Winthrop, Me., June 17th, 1784; d. Boston, Mass., April 20th, 1860. He was son of Lieut. Samuel Foster. She d. May, 1867 or 1875.

David Hillman (4), never married. Private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company, service Jan. 18th, to Nov. 21st, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense.

Edward Hillman (4), married, but children unknown.

Children of Jonathan Hillman (2), and Bethia Lovell:

David Hillman (3), had no sons live to maturity.

Jonathan Hillman (3), had no sons live to maturity. He was private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company, service from Jan. 18th, to Sept. 1st, 1776, at Martha's Vineyard Sea Coast Defense.

Samuel Hillman (3), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Feb., 1732; m. Phoebe Cathcart Sept. 12th, 1751. She was, b. May 4th, 1729; d. July 29th, 1829, age 100 years, 2 months, 16 days. He d. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Jan. 27th, 1801.

Ezra Hillman (3), m. Zeriah ———.

Molly Hillman (3), m. ——— Hammett.

Judith Hillman (3), m. ——— Claghim.

Samuel Hillman (3), son of Jonathan (2) and John (1), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Feb., 1732; m. Phoebe Carthart, Sept. 12th, 1751, b. May 14th, 1729; d. July 20th, 1829, age 100 years, 2 months, 16 days. He d. Chilmark, Jan. 27th, 1801.

Tristram Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard July 16th, 1752; d. June 15th, 1788.

This record of birth and death is from the family Bible in the possession of Jacob Bemiss, La Grange, Me. It is a matter of record that Tristram Hillman was drowned. In another Bible in possession of Mrs. Emma DeBora Benson, Minneapolis, Minn., this date of death is placed July 15th, instead of June 15th, 1788, and does not mention that he was drowned.

The record of Moses Hillman says he settled in New Brunswick. (The foregoing statement is from E. M. Litch, Brooklyn, N. Y.)

Jonathan Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Aug. 17th, 1754; d. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Feb. 26th, 1756. (Taken from Bible record mentioned above.)

Jonathan Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 6th, 1757; m. Sarah Hammett, Nov. 16th, 1780; d. Dec. 4th, 1782. (This date taken from the Bemiss Bible. Record of Moses Hillman states he died at sea, Nov. 16th, 1780.)

Bemiss and Benson Bibles both agree as to date of birth. Neither Bible mentions date of death. Moses Hillman's record says died at sea and left daughter.

Gersham Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, April 3rd, 1760. He was private in Nathan Smith's Company, service from June 1st to Sept. 1st, 1776. Also same company Sept. 1st, to Nov. 21st, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense.

Jireh Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Sept. 20th, 1762; d. Sept. 24th, or Oct. 24th, 1783, of apoplexy. He was never married.

Bemiss and Benson Bibles disagree as to dates of death, as to the month. Chilmark records give date of birth Oct. 30th, 1762.

Jane Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, June 7th, 1765; m. ——— Boardman; d. Aug. 19th, 1806.

E. M. Litch says:—"Think this was Sylvanus Boardman of the four partners who went to Livermore, Me."

Parnel Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, July 29th, 1767.

Samuel Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Sept. 3rd, 1769; m. Jane Norton, Turner, Me., Nov. 28th, 1793. She was b. Chilmark, May 13th, 1771; d. Monmouth, Me., Sept. 13th, 1837. He d. Monmouth, Me., Jan. 6th, 1849.

Samuel Hillman (4), moved from Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard to Livermore, Me., in 1788, with James and Ransom Norton and Sylvanus Boardman, styling themselves—"Four partners to share alike, profit, or loss."

Jane Norton, to whom he was married, was a sister of Ransom Norton. I believe that Jane, sister of Samuel Hillman, married Sylvanus Boardman.

Samuel Hillman was b. Martha's Vineyard, Mass., 1769. (See pages 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, history of Monmouth, Me.) When 19 years old, he moved to Livermore, Me., where he was converted four years later. His conversion was not the result of excitement. All alone in the woods, two miles from any human observer, in the midst of a violent thunder storm, he sought, and found peace with God. One year later, Jesse Lee came through the wilderness, bringing the truths of the gospel, and the tenets of Methodism. Mr. Hillman heard him preach, recognized the similarity of their experience, and faith, and accepted Methodism as his creed. He was married to Miss Jane Norton, and removed to Monmouth, joined the Methodist Church, and soon received a license to preach, says Dr. Allen, in his history of Methodism. Mr. Hillman's name does not appear in the tax records until 1809, and it is not probable that he made this his permanent home before that time, or that he removed to this place before receiving a license to preach.

While the exact date of his selecting Monmouth as his home may be of small moment, except to the student of history, to whom even trivial events are fraught with intense interest, the fact of his becoming a citizen of this town is a matter of great value, giving to Monmouth as it did, in his posterity, her idol son, and eminent representative.

In 1802, as has already been stated, Mr. Hillman was received into the session of the New England Conference, which convened at Capt. Prescott's, ordained Traveling Deacon by

Bishop Whatcoat, and appointed Auxiliary to Rev. Joseph Snelling on the Readfield circuit. Subsequently he was ordained Traveling Elder, by Bishop Asbury. His later appointments were Hallowell, Bristol, Union, Falmouth and Scarborough.

In 1809, or earlier, he purchased a farm in Monmouth, but continued in active service, having for his field of labor the same year, Poland; and for the two following years, Livermore and Hallowell. His motive for making Monmouth his home during these years of itinerancy evidently was to secure for his children, the advantages afforded by the Academy which was then an institution of more than local fame.

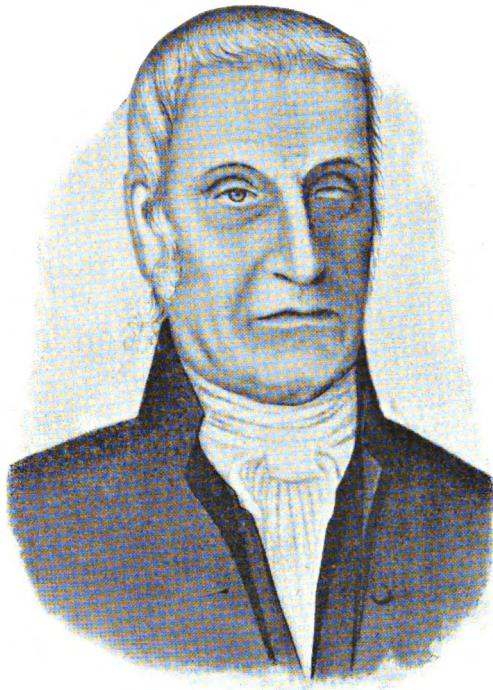
In 1811, the year of his appointment to the Hallowell circuit, his name disappears from the Monmouth records, and it is probable he removed his family to Hallowell, where there was another Academy. After two years of service in the Hallowell circuit, he was appointed at Pittston, and in 1814 was returned to the Readfield circuit. The following year he was appointed to the Livermore circuit, and in 1816, he located in Monmouth on the farm, now known as the "Kingsbury" place, near the brow of Nprris Hill, where he remained until his decease in 1849.

Mr. Hillman was a man of marked ability, strong, self-reliant, original, and of great depth of character. He was highly esteemed by his townsmen, and was in great demand as a preacher; a sermon by Father Hillman being considered as an intellectual feast. It was stated that he preached in this, and other towns, after locating, not far from 200 funeral sermons. His intellectual strength was supplemented by a grand physique, and a commanding presence which augmented in no small degree, his popularity. He was formed much like his grandson, Rev. J. R. Day; his height 6 feet 7 inches being greater but holding the same well moulded proportions. His sermons were able productions; logically arranged, and inspiring; and were delivered with absolute freedom from sensationalism, or oratorical artifice; in fact utter disregard of conventionalities was the one thing which prevented his rising to the level of a pulpit orator. When he became thoroughly enthusiastic in his discourse, nearly every phrase was punctuated by drawing in his breath with a suck as if to bring into

place an erratic false tooth; and every point requiring additional force, was emphasized by rising on tiptoe—an attitude, which, considering his natural height, attracted as much attention to the preacher as to the point he desired to bring out. He was strong in his decisions, and bold in his manner of speech. This boldness was not confined to his pulpit utterances. Whatever he said in public, or private, came straight-cut and square-edged. This trait was not due to a brisk disposition, as some might be led to suppose, but was a result of his unequivocal honesty.

His cogency in argument was transmitted in a marked degree to his descendents. On one occasion at least, he was floored by one of his children. His son, Samuel, yielding to a boyish impulse, had thrown a thistle against the bare ankles of a young spinster, who was working at her wheel. She complained of the disrespectful act to the lad's father, who immediately instituted a court of inquiry. The boy was found guilty, and ordered to apologize. He attempted to avoid the humiliating obligation, by claiming that he did not know what to say. The father gave him a form of words which he repeated in a very indifferent, and unsatisfactory manner. "Samuel," said the punctilious judge, "I am afraid that this is not a very sincere confession." "It is one of your own make sir," was the startling, and irresistible reply.

Mr. Hillman, says Allen's History of Methodism, was a decided republican. While preaching on the Hallowell circuit in 1811-1812, the people were divided in politics. The embargo and declaration of war with Great Britain, were subjects of bitter controversy. It was not for a preacher of such decided opinions as Mr. Hillman, to be silent on the existing questions of the times. Some of his hearers were Federalists, and were not a little offended that their preacher should meddle with politics. His congregations were considerably thinned by his strong utterances. The Congregational minister at Augusta being invited to preach before a company of soldiers quartered at that place, had given great offence by preaching from the following words of scripture. "This year shalt thou die because thou hast rebelled against the Lord." The indignant soldiers sent for the Methodist preacher, Mr. Hillman, who cheered on the band of soldiers by a spirited



SAMUEL HILLMAN

discourse from the words, "Go in this thy might, and thou shalt save Israel from the hands of the Midianites. Have I not sent thee?"

Mr. Hillman was strongly attached to the scriptures, and the Bible was his constant companion. When he was well advanced in life, he received a fall which fractured a limb. Thus disabled, he improved his time by studying the Bible, and finished reading it eighty-eight times.

Moses Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 4th, 1771; m. at Chilmark, Sept. 11th, 1794, Lydia Chase. She was, b. Chilmark, probably Nov. 4th, 1772; d. Livermore, Me., July 25th, 1819 in her 48th year. They moved from Chilmark to Livermore, Me., about 1817. He d. Livermore, Me., Dec. 17th, 1823, age 52 years, 3 months, 13 days.

Tristan Hillman (4), son of Samuel Hillman (3), and Phoebe Cathcart. Wife was Abigail Stewart. Children were:

Lydia Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., Sept. 14th, 1809; m. John Randall, Portland, Me.; d. Portland, Me., Oct. 28th, 1863.

John S. Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., July 23rd, 1828; d. Livermore, Me., Feb. 27th, 1854. Was unmarried.

Clarinda Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., Sept. 25th, 1830; m. Fred Bowles of Livermore, Me.; no children; d. Livermore, Me., Aug. 9th, 1881.

Children of Rev. Samuel Hillman (4) and Jane Norton:

Jane Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., Feb. 12th, 1796; m. Monmouth, Me., Samuel Blossom, of Monmouth, Me., June 20th, 1829; d. Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 6th, 1877. Children were: Samuel H. Blossom and Albert H. Blossom.

Cyrus Stebbins Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., July 5th, 1798; m. Dec. 26th, 1822, in Monmouth, Me., to Mary McBoynton of Monmouth, Me. She was b. Aug. 19th, 1798; d. Brooklyn, Minn., May 3rd, 1874. He d. Brooklyn, Minn., April 27th, 1879.

Samuel Hillman (5), b. Livermore, Me., Oct. 22nd, 1801; m. Helen Hart, May 22nd, 1844. She was b. Louisville, Ky., July 4th, 1812. He d. Louisville, Ky., Nov. 22nd, 1882. Samuel Insko Hillman (6), b. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 20th, 1848.

Abner Plummer Hillman (5), b. Lincolnville, Me., July 19th, 1806; m. June 13th, 1832, Alfrida Abbee of Wiscasset, Me. He was a Methodist minister; d. Concord, Mass., Nov. 20th, 1882.

He was the son of Rev. Samuel Hillman, for many years a member of the New England Conference. Was converted into the ministry by Rev. Moses O'Donnell, at Wiscasset, in 1829. In 1830, after earnest prayer, and strong convictions,

he gave himself up to the work of the ministry. He received a license to preach, a recommendation to the Conference, and was admitted on trial in the Maine Conference the same year. He continued in effective itinerant service until 1856, when failing health compelled him to retire.

His home was for some time at Cape Elizabeth. For several years, he served as Chaplain at the State Reform School. During the last two years of his life, his home was in Concord, Mass., where he died Nov. 19th, 1882, in the 77th year of his age, and the 52nd year of his ministry.

Mr. Hillman was tall in person, and gentlemanly in manners; of superior culture, discriminating mind, keen sensibilities, of kindly affections, and was an able preacher, and a prominent minister of the Maine Conference.

His widow, Mrs. Alfrida R. Hillman, did not long survive her husband. She died in Wiscasset, her native town, Sept. 4th, 1884, a worthy woman, and an active Christian worker.

Mary Plummer Hillman (5), b. Monmouth, Me., Aug. 30th, 1811; m. Thomas Day of Monmouth, Me., Aug. 30th, 1838, at Monmouth, Me.; d. Monmouth, Me., Oct. 18th, 1889. Their children were: Alfrida Day (6), and James R. Day (6), b. Whittenfield, Me., Oct. 17th, 1845; m. July 14th, 1873, Anna Richards of Auburn, Me., daughter of Rev. R. R. Richards. He is a minister, and in 1905, is Chancellor of the Syracuse University. They have Miss Mary Emogene (7); John Hillman Day (7), living at Berkley, Cal., in 1901; Mary Ellen Day (7), m. George Gillman, living Monmouth, Me., 1901.

James R. Day, was the son of Thomas Day, and Mary Plummer Hillman. Was born in Whittenfield, Me. In his teens, he spent four or five years in the Indian Territory, engaging in the usual enterprises of a young man at that age. Returning to Maine, and in his 20th year, went to Wesleyan Seminary, where he spent several years, and graduated from the Classical, or Scientific Course. The remainder of his education was obtained at the Bowdoin College. He was pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Churches of Bath and Portland, Me.; Boston, Mass., and New York. Has been Chancellor of the Syracuse University for eleven years, having been re-elected Nov. 17th, 1903; beginning the service April 26th, 1894. He was elected Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1904, and resigned.

James R. Day writes me (May, 1905), that Nordica, the famous singer, was descended on her father's side from Rev. Samuel Hillman of Livermore, Me., who was his grandfather.

Cyrus Stebbins Hillman (5), son of Rev. Samuel Hillman (4). Wife, Mary McBoynton. Children were:

George Dana Hillman (6), b. Livermore, Me., Nov. 25th, 1825; m. Mehitable Jane Hutchinson. She was b. Litchfield, Me., Feb. 11th, 1823; d. Gardiner, Me., July 24th, 1894. He d. Portland, Me., April 16th, 1884.

Debora Emma Hillman (6), b. Feb. 7th, 1831. Living St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 1901; m. Asiba Hunt Benson, June 8th, 1851. He was b. St. Albans, Me., June 29th, 1827; d. Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 4th, 1896. Their children were: **Cyrus Hillman Benson** (7), b. Brooklyn, Minn., July 5th, 1856. Living St. Paul, Minn., Aug., 1901; m. Annie Idella Bohanan May 20th, 1885. She was b. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 15th, 1862. Their children were: **Hattie May Benson** (8), b. Brooklyn, Minn., June 11th, 1886; **Eva Myra Benson** (8), b. Brooklyn, Minn., Aug. 8th, 1888. Died there Aug. 13th, 1890; **Herbert Willis Benson** (8), b. Brooklyn, Minn., Aug. 21st, 1890. **Junie Emma Benson** (7), b. (8), b. Brooklyn, Minn., Aug. 21st, 1890. **Junie Emma Benson** (7), b. Brooklyn, Minn., May 16th, 1864; m. Walter Willis Boyden May 14th, 1885. He was b. Pembroke, Mass., April 16th, 1860; d. Minneapolis, Minn., June 18th, 1896.

Children of Timothy Hillman (3):

George Hillman (4), Private, Capt. Nathan Smith's Co., Jan. 18th, to Nov. 21st, 1776, M. V. Sea Coast Defense. Pilot on Ship "Oliver Cromwell," June 1st to Sept. 22nd, 1777, from Connecticut. Capt. Parker, Commander.

Peleg Hillman (4).

According to records left by Moses Hillman, he was married but had no children. In N. E. Hist. Genealogical Register, Vol. 13, page 371, find that Mehitable, the widow of Capt. Peleg Lewis Hillman died at Boston, July 29th, 1859. She was daughter of William Haggard and born at Newport, R. I., April 26th, 1764. In Boston records Vol. 22, page 130, find that Mehitable Hillman and sons William and George, owned house and barn on Prince St., on Copps Hill in Oct. 1798, valued at \$1,000, and they lived there. The names of the sons William (probably for Wm. Haggard) and George (probably for brother of Peleg) suggest very strongly that this is the proper place for the marriage notwithstanding that Moses Hillman's record says "no children," and that Mehitable was the widow of Peleg Lewis Hillman for it was not uncommon for a person to attach to themselves a middle name later in life, neither is it uncommon for a record to omit one.

m. Mehitable Haggar, daughter of Wm. Haggar; b. Newport, R. I., April 26th, 1764; d. Boston, Mass., July 29th, 1859.

Private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Co., Jan. 18th to Sept. 1st, 1776, M. V. Sea Coast Defense. Also Quartermaster on Ship "Oliver Cromwell" from June 1st to Oct. 14th, 1777 from Connecticut. Capt. Parker, Commander.

Elijah Hillman (5), son of George Hillman (4), m. Aug. 17th, 1788 to Charlotte Coffin; d. Aug. 18th, 1851. He d. Dec. 13th, 1840. They had eight children.

CHAPTER IX.

POSTERITY OF BENJAMIN (3), ROBERT (4), URIAL (5), GILBERT R. (6), SOPHRONIA HILLMAN (7), AND EDMOND RUSSELL RICHARDS (8), ALSO BENJAMIN (4), WILLIAM (5), HENRY (6), WILLIAM C. (7), FRED H. (7).

Benjamin Hillman (3), son of Benjamin (2) and Susanna Sampson, b. ———; m. first, Abigail Mantor; m. second, Love Cathcart. He was a Private in Capt. John Russell's Company, Revolutionary War. (See Revolutionary Roll Archives, State House, Boston, Vol. 36, Folio 188). They had fourteen children.

Robert Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, March 30th, 1747. (His mother was Abigail Mantor). m. Rebecca Hillman, Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, May 11th, 1769. She was daughter of Thomas Hillman; b. Chilmark, March 20th, 1747. They lived upon the Hillman homestead, Chilmark.

Benjamin Hillman (4), b. Sept. 18th, 1755; m. Mary Hillman, daughter of Thomas. She was b. April 27th, 1751. He was Private in Capt. John Russell's Company, service July 28th to Sept. 30th, 1776, Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast Defense.

(Above dates of birth taken from old Bible of Henry Hillman by his son William C. Hillman of Toledo, Ohio.)

Zacariah Hillman (4), m. Mary Norton.

Whitton Hillman (4), m. Olive Roche, Chilmark, Sept. 2nd, 1784.

Owen Hillman (4), m. Polly Norton.

Walter Hillman (4).

Alexander Hillman (4).

Ichabod Hillman (4), b. Chilmark, March 7th, 1773; m. about 1806, Jerusha Ridley; d. at sea, 1815.

Susanna Hillman (4).

Marian Hillman (4).

Martha Hillman (4), m. Joseph Chase.

Love Hillman (4), m. John Mayhew.

Hannah Hillman (4), m. John Pease.

Elizabeth Hillman (4).

Robert Hillman (4), son of Benjamin (3) and Abigail Mantor. They had nine children.

Gilbert Hillman (5).

Isalah Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, June 2nd, 1771.

Prince Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, June 16th, 1773.

Uriel Hillman (5), b. _____; d. Probably in one year, as name reappears below.

Uriel Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Feb. 3rd, 1775; m. Betsey Adams, at Chilmark. She was b. May 6th, 1774; d. Farmington, Mass., March 25th, 1858. He d. Farmington, Me., Jan. 23rd, 1861. They moved to Farmington, Me., 1807.

He pursued the trade of a house joiner in his native town, until 1807, when he moved to Farmington, Me., and bought a farm in the Northeast part of the town, where he spent his life. He was an industrious and successful farmer, and respected for his integrity of character.

Robert Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, June 16th, 1779.

James Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Aug. 18th, 1781.

Jonathan Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Aug. 16th, 1783; d. Chilmark, July 15th, 1861.

Rebecca Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, July 30th, 1785.

Uriel Hillman (5), son of Robert (4) and Rebecca. They had ten children.

Sophronia Hillman (6), b. Chilmark, July 14th, 1798; d. Jan. 31st, 1883. Unmarried.

Isalah Hillman (6), b. Chilmark, March 14th, 1800; m. Sept. 14th, 1825, his cousin, Myra Hillman. She d. May 8th, 1841. He married again, Jan. 26th, 1846, Sarah Lambert, who died Feb. 16th, 1875. He d. July 24th, 1870; resided in Martha's Vineyard. They had six children.

Gilbert R. Hillman (6), b. Tisbury, Mass., March 16th, 1802.

Alexander Hillman (6), b. Tisbury, Mass., Feb. 14th, 1804.

Harriet Hillman (6), b. Tisbury, Mass., July 8th, 1806; d. April 1st, 1879. Unmarried.

John Hillman (6), b. Nov. 13th, 1808; d. Sept. 24th, 1862.

Betsey Adams (6), b. Aug. 13th, 1811. Unmarried.

Cordelia Hillman (6), b. Sept. 1st, 1812.; m. 1830, Dexter B. Nevins. He d. July 23rd, 1883; resided in East Hampton, Mass. They had ten children.

Isabella Hillman (6), b. July 7th, 1815.

Rebecca Hillman (6), b. May 5th, 1817; d. April 9th, 1820.

Gilbert R. Hillman (6), son of Uriel Hillman, and Betsey Adams. At the age of 19, he went to sea, and in June, 1821, sailed from Edgartown, Mass., in the ship "Lone," on a whaling voyage around Cape Horn. He followed the sea-faring life for more than twenty-five years, and was raised to the command of a whale ship. He was one of the earlier pioneers to California, where he engaged in farming, and in the transpor-

tation of fruits upon the Sacramento River. Capt. Hillman was a man of energy, and industry, and whatever he undertook was sure to result in pecuniary success. His farm, situated in the Northern part of the town was in all its surroundings, a model of neatness and thrift, which characterized its owner.

He married in 1826, Mary, daughter of Abell Doris Davis Pettengill. They had eight children.

Robert Hillman (7), son of Gilbert R., and Mary Pettengill; b. April 16th, 1827; resided in California. Unmarried.

Sophronia Hillman (7), b. June 26th, 1829; m. June 11th, 1855 to Dr. John Almond, son of John and Eliza Thompson Richards. He was b. Sept. 26th, 1829. They had four children as follows: Edmund Russell Richards (8), b. June 27th, 1857. Elmer Ellsworth Richards (8), b. Aug. 24th, 1861; m. July 14th, 1884, Mabel Estelle Austin. Effie May Richards (8), b. March 16th, 1866. Frank Morrison Richards (8), b. Dec. 13th, 1868.

Myra Hillman (7), b. Dec. 17th, 1830; d. Oct. 27th, 1862.

Margaret Hillman (7), b. Aug. 27th, 1832; m. Oct. 29th, 1859, Benjamin A. Davis. He was b. March 4th, 1832; resides in New Vineyard. One child: Fred Gerald Davis, b. June 15th, 1869.

Rebecca Hillman (7), b. Jan. 16th, 1837; m. Nov. 13th, 1859 to Joseph E. Blabon; resides in Portland.

Mary Elizabeth Hillman (7), b. Dec. 31st, 1840; m. John Stoyell. He d. 1859.

Gilbert Russell Hillman (7), b. June 1st, 1843; d. Sept. 3rd, 1847.

Gilbert Russell (7), b. Nov. 16th, 1848.

Benjamin Hillman (4), son of Benjamin (3), m. Mary Hillman, daughter of Thomas Hillman. They had three children:

William Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, July 14th, 1777; m. Amy ———. She was b. Dec. 4th, 1781.

David Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Nov. 15th, 1778.

Jireh Hillman (5), b. Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, Oct. 31st, 1783.

Children of William Hillman (5) were as follows:

Benjamin (6), b. Feb. 5th, 1801.

William (6), b. Jan. 5th, 1805.

Anna (6), b. Jan. 16th, 1808.

Henry (6), b. Feb. 28th, 1803.

Rebecca (6), b. Feb. 13th.

Minerva (6), b. Oct. 21st, 1811.

Amy (6), b. Jan. 2nd, 1814.

Elisha (6), b. Aug. 27th, 1817.

Ester (6), b. Oct. 31st, 1819.

Mary (6), b. Sept. 3rd, 1821.

Stephen (6).

George (6).

Henry (6), son of William (5) and Amy Hillman, b. Feb. 28th, 1803; m. Mary Ann Bosworth, b. March 30th, 1805. They were married Jan. 22nd, 1828. Both are dead; do not know dates of death. They had three children as follows:

Amos D. Hillman (7), b. April 19th, 1830; m. Permella Warrener, March 29th, 1854. They had three children: Charles (8), Alice (8), and Henry (8).

In 1899 he was living in Youngstown, O. The author met him at his home.

Rocksey B. Hillman (7), b. Sept. 10th, 1831; m. John N. Love, July 2nd, 1861. Have three children: Mary (8), Ella (8), and Effie (8).

William C. Hillman, b. Feb. 23rd, 1839; m. Eugenia M. Lyons, Feb. 1st, 1855.

He writes me on May 16th, 1905, as follows:

"All of the information I can find is from my father's old family Bible. My parents moved to Western New York, Livingston County, from Lowville, Lewis County, or as they called it in those days, the Black River County.

From Western New York my parents moved to near Meadville, Pa. Later they moved to Waterford, Erie County, Pa., where they lived until their death.

We were married at West Middlesex, Mercer County, Pa. At that time, I was keeping books for the Middlesex Coal Company, and remained in their employ until 1862, when I enlisted in the Army, and was in the service until June, 1865. I was First Lieut. of Company A, 142nd Pa. Vol., and soon after the regiment was mustered in, was made Quartermaster, and later was appointed Asst. Commissary for the Third Division, Fifth Corp. army of the Potomac, and remained in that position until the close of the war.

After returning from the Army I went into the mercantile business at West Middlesex; later was in business in Beaver Port, Franklin, and Bradford, Pa., and in 1887 moved to Toledo, Ohio, and assisted in starting the Buckeye Supply Company, which was later merged with the National Supply Company, and of which I am now Vice President. Our children are as follows:

Fred H. Hillman, b. April 16th, 1862.

Carrie E. Hillman, b. Aug. 18th, 1866.

Frank Hillman, b. March 28th, 1868; d. April 7th, 1896.

Ida Hillman, b. April 13th, 1870; d. Aug. 21st, 1892.

Harry H. Hillman, b. Nov. 7th, 1874.

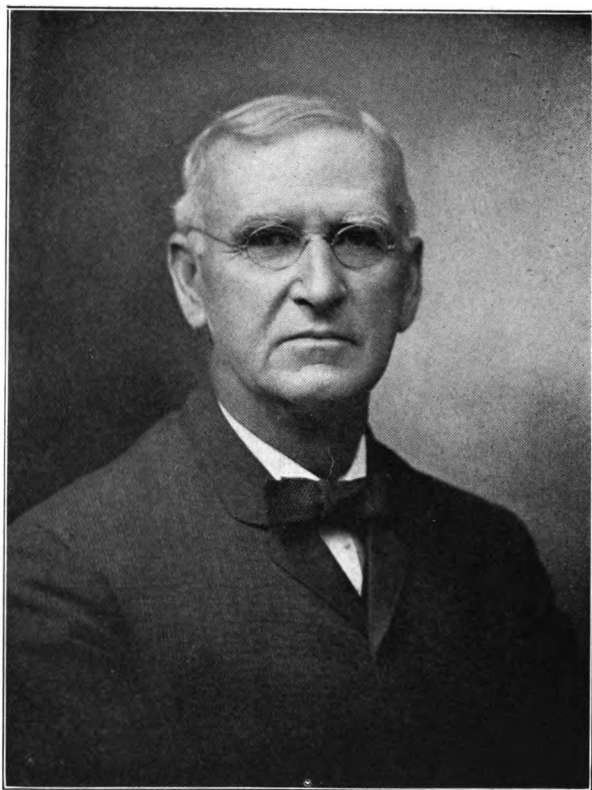
Blanche M. Hillman, b. March 17th, 1872.

Zachariah Hillman (4), son of Benjamin (3).

Jethro Hillman (5).

Zachariah Hillman (6), b. New Bedford, Mass.; m. Sylvia Cornish Jenney. She was b. New Bedford, Mass; d. New Bedford, Mass. He d. New Bedford, Mass.

Whitten Hillman (4), son of Benjamin (3).



WILLIAM C. HILLMAN

Whitten Hillman (5). Children were:

Emeline Hillman (6), b. Rockland, Me., 1832; d. July 26th, 1853.

Mary Hillman (6), b. April 6th, 1833; resides Rockland.

Richard Hillman (6), b. June 19th, 1836; m. Augusta J. Spear, Jan. 15th, 1856; resides Rockland, Me.; business, joiner. They had a son: **Franklin K. Hillman**, b. about 1859, Rockland, Me.

Ichabod Hillman (4), son of Benjamin (3). Children were as follows:

Benjamin Hillman (5), b. Boston, Mass., 1809; d. Boston, Mass., 1811.

Walter Hillman (5).

Alexander Hillman (5), b. Boston, Mass., June 30th, 1807; m. Mary Tear Lewis, daughter of Nathaniel and Margaret Tear Lewis. She was b. Barnstable, Mass., April 23rd, 1806; d. New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 5th, 1894. He d. New Bedford, Mass., June 5th, 1881.

Charles Benjamin Hillman (5), b. Boston, Mass., 1809. Was killed in California 1850, age 41. Exact date of death not known to family.

Alexander Hillman (5), son of Ichabod (4), m. Mary T. Lewis. Their children were:

Benjamin Lewis Hillman (6), b. Providence, R. I., Aug. 4th, 1829; d. South Yarmouth, Mass., Sept. 9th, 1831.

Roland Lewis Hillman (6), b. South Yarmouth, Mass., April 2nd, 1831; m. first, Lucinda J. Washburn, she d. 1861; m. second, Lucinda Burnham in Minneapolis, Kansas. She d. Tenn., 1892. He d. Minneapolis, Kansas, June 27th, 1890.

Charles Benjamin (6), b. South Yarmouth, Mass., April 25th, 1833; m. Clarinda T. Gifford, New Bedford, Mass.

Sarah Lewis Hillman (6), b. South Yarmouth, Mass., Nov. 20th, 1834; d. South Yarmouth, Dec. 20th, 1834.

Sarah Lewis Hillman (6), b. South Yarmouth, May 28th, 1836; m. Edwin B. Macy, New Bedford, Mass.

Georgianna Hillman (6), b. South Yarmouth, Mass., Nov. 20th, 1849.

Alexander Howes Hillman (6), b. South Yarmouth, July 4th, 1853; m. Josie W. Harrison, April 5th, 1883.

Thomas Ridley Hillman (6), b. New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 16th; 1845; m. Charlotte N. Harlow, from New Bedford, Mass; d. New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 17th, 1898.

John W. Hillman (6), b. New Bedford, Mass., March 26th, 1848; m. Ella F. Morton, of Fairhaven, Mass.

Alexander Hillman (6), brother of Gilbert R., and son of Uriel Hillman (5). Settled upon the James Rowings Farm in the Northeast part of the town; but afterwards removed to the Davis Farm in that part of Farmington known as "Industry." This farm, which is the largest in area within the town limits, Mr. Hillman cultivated for more than thirty years. His industry was proverbial, and he ranked among the largest

farmers in the country. He m. Oct. 17th, 1824, Thankful, daughter of Abell and Doris Davis Pettengill. She was b. April 6th, 1805; d. April 3rd, 1851. He m. secondly, Jane Churchill, who d. March 1st, 1855. He m. thirdly, Mrs. Mary Jane Lowry, who d. May 15th, 1881. He had several children by his first marriage:

Uriel Hillman (7), b. Feb. 11th, 1826; d. April 12th, 1864. Unmarried.

Abell Pettengill Hillman (7), b. April 9th, 1828; resides Home stead. Unmarried.

Isaiah Hillman (7), b. Oct. 24th, 1830, Adin, Cal. Unmarried.

Doris S. Pettengill Hillman (7), b. Feb. 18th, 1833; m. Feb. 28th, 1859, David Winslow Presson. They had four children: **Mary Elizabeth Presson** (8), b. Feb. 10th, 1860; d. Jan. 9th, 1864. **Lilla Abell Presson** (8), b. Sept. 4th, 1861; d. March 14th, 1862. **George McClellan Presson** (8), b. Aug. 1st, 1864. **Alexander Hillman Presson** (8), b. Jan. 16th, 1873.

Gilbert Russell Hillman (7), b. Feb. 23rd, 1835; m. Sept. 13th, 1859, Mary H. Hard. Resides in New Vineyard. They had three children.

Alexander Hillman (7), b. Jan. 8th, 1837; d. Jan. 19th, 1863.

Elizabeth Ann Hillman, b. Sept. 9th, 1839; m. Sept. 9th, 1860, to Justin Luce of New Vineyard. She d. Dec. 21st, 1862. They had two children.

CHAPTER X.

POSTERITY OF JOHN (1), BENJAMIN (2), BENJAMIN (3), OWEN (4), OWEN (5), BERIAH (6), HORACE (7), AND MILDRED HILLMAN (8).

Benjamin Hillman (2), son of John (1). Appears in Book 4, page 233 of the Records of Deeds, Edgartown, Mass., Martha's Vineyard, dated 1719. Benjamin's wife was named Susanna, and he had a son Benjamin. In Probate Records 3, page 178, Edgartown, Mass., will be found a will dated 1745. Sons of Benjamin Hillman, and Susanna Sampson:

Benjamin, m. first, Love Cathart; m. second, ———; m. third, Abigail Mantor.

Seth. In New England Historical Genealogical Register, Vol. 22, page 175, it will be found that Seth Hillman was Corp. in Capt. Levi Ronnseville's Company of Minute Men. Marched on April 19th, 1775 from Freetown, Bristol County, twenty-two miles, service three days.

James, never married.

Henry, had son, James.

Silas, had three children: Sampson, Henry, Silas.

Benjamin Hillman (3), son of Benjamin (2), m. Love Cathart. He afterwards m. Abigail Mantor. Was Private in Capt. John Russell's Company, Revolutionary War. (See Revolutionary Roll Archives, State House, Boston, Vol. 36, Folio 188. His company under command of Major Bassett.) Children were:

Robert,
Benjamin,
Zahariah,
Whitten,
Owen,
Walter,
Alexander,
Ichabod,
Matthew,
Love,
Hannah,
Elizabeth,
Susanna,
Mariam.

Owen Hillman (5), son of Benjamin (4), m. Polly Norton. Their children were:

Owen,
Walter,
Polly,
Charlotte,
Clarissa,
Celina,
Eliza,
Abigail,
Jane,
Susan,
Ann.

The author visited Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard in April, 1905 and had an interesting visit with Mr. Beriah T. Hillman. After considerable discussion in regard to the Rev. Walter Hillman, whom Mr. Beriah Hillman had known personally, he kindly offered to write a short sketch of Rev. Walter Hillman's life. I take much pleasure in copying it as follows:

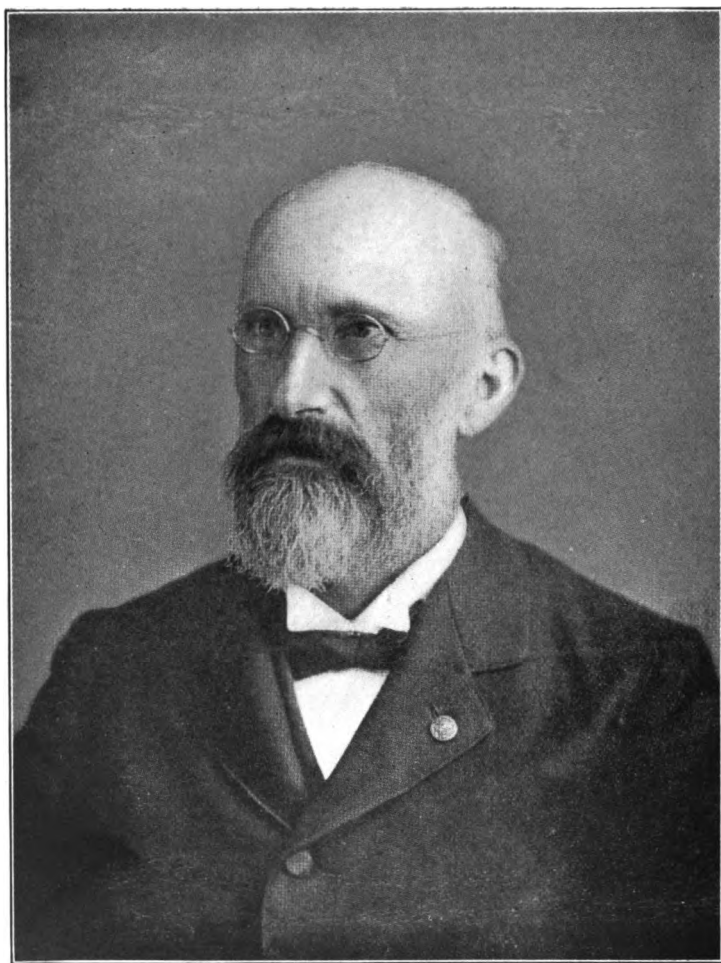
REV. WALTER HILLMAN, L.L. D.

Rev. Walter Hillman, L.L. D., was born at North Tisbury, Martha's Vineyard, Massachusetts, Jan. 9th, 1829. His father was Capt. Walter Hillman, a successful Shipmaster, who was a son of Owen Hillman, who was a son of Benjamin Hillman, who was a son of Benjamin Hillman, who was a son of John Hillman, the first Hillman who came to the Island of Martha's Vineyard of whom there is any record. The mother of the subject of this sketch was Adeline (Norton) Hillman.

Dr. Hillman's early education was obtained in the public schools of his native town and the Dukes County Academy, West Tisbury, Mass., and Middleboro Academy, of Middleboro, Mass.; completing his preparation for college at the last named Academy.

He entered Brown University of Providence, R. I., and graduated with honors and after due preparation entered upon the ministry as a Baptist. In 1856 he became president of the Central Female Institute of Clinton, Mississippi afterwards, and now, known as Hillman College. He was very successful in building up this Institute and starting it on its way as a full fledged Female College, one of the best in the country. All through the dark days of the Civil War he remained at his post and overcame almost insurmountable difficulties in keeping his school alive, but he lived to see his efforts crowned with success.

During the Civil War the endowment of Mississippi College was swept away, leaving the college to struggle with a \$10,000 debt incurred in the preservation of the property of the college. Then Dr. Walter Hillman was chosen president and under his administration the buildings were repaired, the apparatus replenished and the work of resuscitation was begun and the college was started on a successful career when in 1872 he relinquished the presidency of Mississippi College to give his undivided attention to Hillman College, of which, when he died April 9th, 1894, he was president and occupied the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy, and Greek.



BERIAH TILTON HILLMAN

He was a pleasant companion, a fine scholar, and Christian gentleman.

Edgartown, May 15th, 1905.

Mr. H. W. Hillman.

Dear Mr. Hillman—I enclose a brief sketch of Dr. Walter Hillman. I am sorry I haven't more material at hand that I might do him greater justice. I have snatched a few moments from my time which has been crowded with work since you were here to prepare something for you. I regret that it is not better.

I also send you under another cover catalogues of Hillman College and Mississippi College, and a picture of myself. I also enclose a brief statement of the work I have been doing.

Very truly yours,

B. T. HILLMAN.

The following is also in regard to Walter Hillman, L.L.D., taken from the Baptist Encyclopedia, by Cathcart.

Walter Hillman, L.L. D., a distinguished educator in Mississippi, was born at Martha's Vineyard, Mass., in 1829. After a preparatory course at the Connecticut Literary Institution, and the Worcester Academy, he entered Brown's University in 1849. While there, he spent one year in teaching as sub-principal of the Worcester Academy, and as Classical Instructor in Pierce Academy. He graduated in 1854 with the degree of A. M., and was immediately elected Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy in the Mississippi College at Clinton. In 1856 he became principal of the Central Female Institute in the same town, a connection he has retained until the present. During this time, he also held the presidency of the Mississippi College for six years. Under his administration, these institutions greatly prospered. Ordained to the ministry in 1858, he has since preached occasionally.

Owen Hillman (5), son of Owen (4), m. Charlotte Tilton. Their children were:

Beriah T.,
Francis Butler Tilton,
Warren T.,
Zachariah,
Caroline W.
Charlotte Jane.

Caroline W. Hillman, m. Joseph B. Nickerson, Oct. 6th, 1853, Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard.

Beriah Tilton Hillman, (6), son of Owen (5), m. Abbie B. Pierce. They had the following children:

Anna,
Horace,
Fanny,
Arthur,
Walter,
Charlotte.

The author visited Beriah T. Hillman at Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, in April, 1905. I was much pleased to meet

him. A courteous quiet gentleman of much dignity, and one who has the esteem of all his fellow-citizens in that town. He occupies a prominent position as an official of the town, and his past and present work indicate that he possesses a marked degree of ability. He represents the type of man whose acquaintance it is a pleasure to cultivate.

Beriah Tilton Hillman, attorney-at-law, now serving his seventeenth year as Register of Probate and Insolvency for Dukes County, Massachusetts, was born in the Town of Chilmark, Martha's Vineyard, January 28th, 1843 and is the son of Owen and Charlotte (Tilton) Hillman and a lineal descendant of John Hillman, whose name appears as a grantor on a deed dated 1693 and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Dukes County in Book No. 1, page 258. Benjamin Hillman, son of John, appeared in a deed recorded in 1719 in Book No. 4, page 323. He married at Dartmouth, May 15, 1722, Susannah Sampson, daughter of Henry Sampson, who was a youthful member of the "Mayflower" company of Pilgrims who landed at Plymouth, Mass., in 1620. Henry Sampson married February 6, 1635-6, Ann Plummer. He died in Duxbury, Dec. 24th, 1684. His son James, born before 1650, in Duxbury, removed to Dartmouth before 1686 and died there in 1718. Benjamin Hillman died April 22nd, 1745. His will appears in the Probate Records for Dukes County, dated March 26th, 1745, in Book 3, page 178. Benjamin Hillman, Jr., son of Benjamin and Susannah and great grandfather of Beriah, served in the Revolutionary War under Major Bassett in Capt. Russell's Company. (See Revolutionary Roll State Archives, Boston Vol. XXXVI, folio 188). He was a farmer and a life-long resident of Martha's Vineyard. He married first, Love Cathcart; second, ———; third, Abigail Mantor. His will appears in book 7, page 82, Probate Records for Dukes County.

Owen Hillman, son of Benjamin, Jr., and grandfather of Beriah T., was a master mariner for a number of years and later a pilot. He married Polly Norton of Edgartown and they reared a large family.

Owen Hillman, Jr., father of Beriah T., was born in Chilmark, Jan. 12th, 1804. He commenced going to sea at the age of fourteen years in the whaling service, and rose through the

different grades of that service until he became a master mariner. His wife, Charlotte Tilton, a native of Chilmark, was a daughter of Beriah and Lydia (Butler) Tilton.

Owen Hillman, Jr., died in Chilmark, Oct. 10th, 1873, in his seventieth year and his wife died Feb. 5th, 1882, at the age of seventy-five. They reared six children, Caroline W., Francis B. T., Warren T., Beriah T. and Charlotte J. Francis B. T., and Zachariah both died young. Warren T. Hillman graduated from the Bridgewater State Normal School and became a teacher and taught for a number of years in Massachusetts and then went to St. Louis, Mo., and became a teacher in the preparatory department of Washington University and while teaching, studied and graduated from the Medical College of Washington University and began the practice of medicine at St. Louis and soon after died.

Beriah T. Hillman received his elementary education in the district school of his native town and in the Dukes County Academy, and in 1861 entered the State Normal School at Bridgewater. In August of the following year discontinuing his studies he enlisted for nine months in Company K, Forty-third Regiment, Mass. Volunteer Infantry. With this regiment he participated in the battles of Kinston, Whitehall and Goldsboro, North Carolina. After the expiration of his term of enlistment he resumed his studies at the Bridgewater Normal School and on July 2nd, 1864, re-enlisted as a private in Co. C, Sixtieth Regiment, Mass. Volunteers. Was soon promoted to first sergeant and on July 31st, 1864, was commissioned second lieutenant, in which rank he served until the expiration of his term of service. After he was mustered out of service he returned to the Bridgewater Normal School and graduated, after which he taught successively in Chilmark, in the Boston Farm School, in Barnstable and in Quincy. For a while he carried on a country store at West Tisbury.

He has served as a member of the School Committee for six years, three in Chilmark and three in Edgartown. In 1874 he was chosen Town Treasurer of Chilmark, and afterwards annually elected to that office for fifteen years. He was elected a member of the Massachusetts Legislature from Dukes County in 1874, and again in 1885. In March, 1889 he was appointed Register of Probate and Insolvency for Dukes

County, Mass., and in the fall of that year was elected to the same office, which office he has held until the present (1905), being re-elected from time to time.

In 1893 having given attention previously for some time to the study of law he was admitted to the bar and has since continued to practice his profession. In 1898 he was made special justice of the District Court for Dukes County.

He is a Republican in politics, a Mason, a member of the G. A. R., and the Loyal Legion, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

He married Abby Bufforn Pierce and seven children have been born to them, and six are now living, Anna Helen, Horace Owen, Fannie Beal, Arthur Beriah, Walter Pierce, and Charlotte.

Horace Hillman (7), son of Beriah T. Hillman, m. Henrietta Norton. They have one child, and live in Edgartown, Mass. Child's name is Mildred.

CHAPTER XI.

POSTERITY OF JOHN (1), BENJAMIN (2), SILAS (3), SAMPSON (4), MATTHEW (5), GEORGE W. (6), REV. JOHN H. (7), ALICE CLOE HILLMAN NOYES (8), AND HARRY GREELEY NOYES (9).

Benjamin Hillman (2), son of John (1), m. Susanna Sampson. One of their sons was Silas Hillman (3).

Silas Hillman (3), son of Benjamin Hillman (2) and Susanna Sampson, m. ————. They had three sons:

Samson (4),
Henry (4),
Silas (4).

Samson Hillman (4), first son of Silas Hillman (3), b. June 20th, 1761; m. Demarus Look, Feb. 25th, 1783; d. about 1834. She was born Aug. 23rd, 1764. They had the following children:

Susanna Hillman, b. May 24th, 1784; d. Feb. 18th, 1791.
Matthew Hillman, b. May 17th, 1786.
Anne Hillman, b. Oct. 17th, 1788. She died without any children.
Polly Hillman, b. Jan 26th, 1791.
Mayhew Hillman, b. March 4th, 1793.
Betsy Hillman, b. March 26th, 1795.
Benjamin Hillman, b. July 21st, 1797.
John Hillman, b. Feb. 28th, 1800.
Daniel Hillman, b. April 18th, 1803.

Daniel Hillman, youngest son of Samson and Demarus Looker Hillman, b. April 18th, 1803, Cambridge, Washington Co., New York; m. Louisa A. Wheldon at Easton, N. Y., daughter of Francis James Wheldon, Easton, N. Y. She was b. Feb. 22nd, 1822, Easton, N. Y.; d. Dec. 21st, 1884, Pontiac, Michigan. He d. April —, 1881, Pontiac, Michigan. Their children were as follows:

Harriet Jane Hillman, b. Cambridge, N. Y., 1845; m. 1868, Cambridge, N. Y., to Charles English. Her present residence, Goodison, Mich. (1905). They had five children.

Silas Augustus Hillman. (See data page——).

Henry Hillman (4), second son of Silas (3).

Silas Hillman (4), third son of Silas (3), m. first, March 18th, 1779, Eunice Look; m. second, Nov. 28th, 1798, Sukie Jones.

Matthew Hillman (5), second child, and oldest son of Samson Hillman. He had two wives. b. May 7th, 1786; m. Mary Potter, first wife. She d. ——— after having seven children. He d. 1868. (First child died).

George W. Hillman (6), b. Dec. 18th, 1812.

James Harvey Hillman (6), b. Nov. 9th, 1814.

Mary Ann Hillman (6), b. Feb. 14th, 1815.

Ira Martin Hillman (6), b. May 6th, 1816.

Susan Hillman (6), b. Nov. 25th, 1819.

William Henry Hillman (6), b. March 21st, 1821.

Matthew Hillman, m. secondly, Delina Ballow, born in Rhode Island. First child, Caroline.

Isaac Merritt Hillman, b. Dec. 21st, 1824.

Caroline Hillman, b. Nov. 16th, 1826.

Morgan W. Hillman, b. Jan. 12th, 1828.

Hiram Hillman, b. Nov. 15th, 1829.

Ramson B. Hillman, b. Nov. 11th, 1831.

Eliza Jane Hillman and **Amie Jane Hillman**, b. Sept. 5th, 1833.

La Fayette Hillman, b. July 9th, 1839.

Mariam Louisa Hillman, b. Aug. 2nd, 1842.

Benjamin F. Hillman, b. Jan. 24th, 1845.

George W. Hillman (6), son of Matthew (5), b. Cambridge, N. Y., Dec. 18th, 1812; m. Cloe Ann Dayton, Hadley, N. Y., Feb. 2nd, 1837. She was b. Hadley, N. Y., Nov. 12th, 1816. Children were as follows:

John Henry Hillman, (7), b. March 21st, 1839.

Mary Jane Hillman (7), b. July 23rd, 1841.

Silas Dayton Hillman (7), b. Sept. 23rd, 1845.

Charles Matthew Hillman (7), b. June 2nd, 1849.

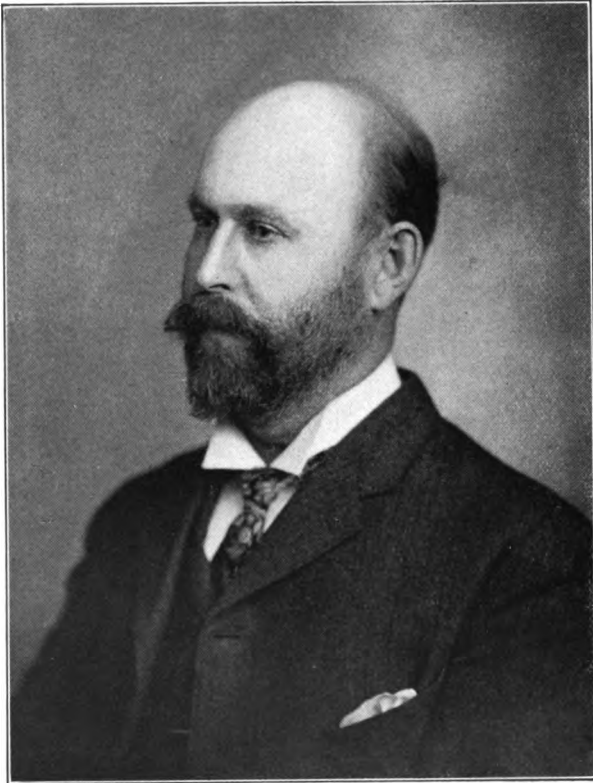
George Nelson Hillman (7), b. July 14th, 1852.

Samuel Thomas Hillman (7), b. June 8th, 1854.

William Oren Hillman (7), b. Dec. 6th, 1859.

Rev. John H. Hillman (7), b. Greenwich, N. Y., March 21st, 1839; m. Hannah Greeley. She was b. Londonderry, N. H., May 31st, 1847. They were married in Cacworth, N. H., April 5th, 1869.

George N. Hillman was born on a farm, at Centre Falls, town of Greenwich, Washington County, N. Y., July 14th, 1852, and was educated in the common schools and at Fort Edward Institute.



GEO. N. HILLMAN



RESIDENCE OF GEO. N. HILLMAN, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Aside from teaching a few terms of district school, his life-work has been that of a court and legislative reporter.

At the age of 13 he began the study of Graham's Standard Phonography, at 17 he did his first public reporting, and at 20 was appointed official court reporter for Washington County, N. Y. This position he held until the spring of 1874, when he went to St. Paul, Minn., where he entered actively upon the duties of his profession, first reporting a lengthy legislative investigation.

During the legislative session of 1874, his brother Silas D., (an accomplished court reporter now residing at Minneapolis), while serving as enrolling clerk of the house, secured the passage of a general law for the employment of official reporters in the district court. Under this law the subject of this sketch was appointed in the judicial district embracing the City of Minneapolis—at that time containing a population of about 20,000. Here he served for about one year and then resigned to accept a salaried position in the judicial district embracing St. Paul—at that time having a population considerably larger than Minneapolis—which position he has held for the past thirty years.

The population of the Twin Cities now approximates 500,000. Naturally litigation has greatly increased during this time and six judges are occupied in each city in the district court. Mr. Hillman is appointed by the judges at St. Paul and employs a sufficient corps of trained assistants to perform the work of this judicial district. All write the same system of shorthand and each reads at sight the other's notes. His brother William and his son George B., are members of his staff, also his daughter Lottie, who is an expert type-writer operator. In fact it has become sort of a proverb that the Hillmans constitute a family of court reporters.

In addition to routine work he has from time to time reported investigations, conventions, arguments, addresses, etc. In 1875, Henry Ward Beecher gave him the credit of making the best report of a sermon delivered by him at St. Paul he had received outside of the City of New York—a remark widely quoted at the time by the newspapers.

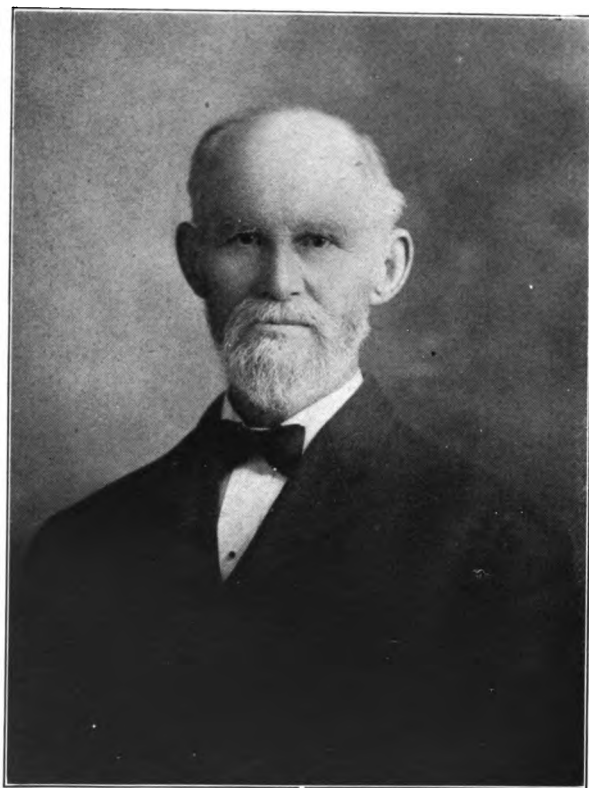
In 1878 he reported for a legislative committee an investigation of charges of arbitrary and oppressive conduct on the

part of a certain district judge. The legislature was nearing adjournment and the house decided to hear the voluminous testimony—which through six lengthy sessions of the house he rapidly read from his shorthand notes. When articles of impeachment were preferred and the judge placed on trial, he was chosen official reporter for the court of impeachment, made up of members of the state senate. The trial was conducted by a board of five managers, with lawyers for the accused, and lasted more than two months. A complete daily report of the trial, including the arguments and rulings, was furnished to the court, and an abstract of the evidence was also prepared for a daily paper. All the shorthand notes were taken by him and one assistant, who dictated to six or eight long-hand writers (this being before the advent of type-writer and phonograph) who wrote on narrow slips afterwards placed in consecutive order on tablet sheets. After comparison with the original notes these sheets were sent to the printer. He also read the proof. The printed record as published by the state contains upwards of 2,000 printed pages. For this work he received forty cents per folio.

In 1881 he and his brother Samuel took the testimony before a legislative committee upon charges against a judge accused of drunkenness during performance of judicial duties, and articles of impeachment followed. The trial was reported by him and Joseph E. Lyons (a splendid reporter, formerly of New York City), in practically the manner above indicated, and was published by the state in three volumes, containing upwards of 3,000 pages. The result in the former case was a mistrial or failure of conviction; in the latter a conviction was had and the respondent disqualified from holding office.

In 1872 Mr. Hillman was married to Mary E. Cutter, of Greenwich, N. Y., and their children are Lottie May, George B., Homer C., Minnie Ann, Horace P., and Edna. All are married except the two youngest girls and the subject of this sketch has six grand-children. For many years he has been an official member of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of St. Paul.

Silas Augustus Hillman, son of Daniel and Wheldon Hillman; b. April 25th, 1851, Cambridge, Washington Co., New York; m. April 25th, 1872, Pontiac, Oakland Co., Michigan, to



REV. JOHN HENRY HILLMAN

Mary E. Brewster of Pontiac, Michigan, daughter of Amelia Swayze Brewster. She was b. Dec. 25th, 1855, at Pontiac, Michigan. Residence of Silas Hillman, 623 Trumbell Ave., Detroit, Michigan. Their children were as follows:

Lena Mae Hillman, b. Feb. 19th, 1872, Pontiac, Michigan; m. Oct. 4th, 1897, Windsor, Ont., to George Henry Stanton. No children.

Eva Amelia Hillman, b. Oct. 21st, 1878, Pontiac, Michigan; m. May 19th, 1904, Detroit, Mich., to Henry F. Johnson. No children.

In a letter from Silas Augustus Hillman of Detroit, May 13th, 1905, the following interesting information is given:

"I will give you the record as I have it in the old family Bible once belonging to Sampson Hillman. There it is spelled 'Samson.' The Bible is dated 1795."

He then gives the name of Samson Hillman, birth and marriage. The wife's name is given as "Looker," while in previous records it is given as "Look." He further states:

"Matthew Hillman was George Hillman's father, Rev. J. H. Hillman's grandfather, and my uncle."

"Mayhew Hillman went West, had a son Silas. He lived and died in Utah, and this Silas has a daughter, Mrs. Julietta F. Simons, Camden, Mo. I have letters from her. She has brothers still in Salt Lake City, or near there. They are Eustace, Joseph, Ira and Isaac Hillman. The last two lived at Monmouth, Mines, Jaub Co., Utah. I have one cousin living in Michigan—Mary A. Hillman, daughter of John Hillman. Her name is Mrs. Elmer Commings, Holly, Mich."

(Signed) S. A. HILLMAN,

623 Trumbell Ave., Detroit, Mich.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF REV. JOHN HENRY HILLMAN.

John Henry, the eldest son of George W., and Chloe Ann Dayton Hillman, was born March 21st, 1839, on a farm a little northward of the hamlet of Centre Falls, Town of Greenwich, Washington County, N. Y. His grandfather, Matthew Hillman, a native of Martha's Vineyard, had three years before bought the farm of the Rev. Edward Barber estate, and George W., and wife who were married Feb. 2nd, 1837, went to house-keeping on the place in the spring of the same year and worked it fourteen years on shares and then purchased it and lived there until their recent decease. To them were born seven children, six sons and one daughter. There for twenty-two and a half years farming was the chief occupation of the subject of this sketch. There was always plenty of work on the farm of 115 acres.

The surrounding scenery was beautiful and picturesque. The blue hills and mountains of Vermont meet the sky some

fifteen miles eastward. The Battenkill like a silver ribbon winds its way down among the hills through its fertile vale and to the westward about four miles makes one of the most attractive cataracts, the Dionondehowa, and going smilingly on a few miles joins the majestic Hudson about a mile northward from the spot where Burgoyne surrendered to the American forces in the war of the Revolution.

Always in general good health, and taught early most kinds of farm work as well as obedience to parents and teachers, "the people's college," the district school, was where he learned to read, write and cipher. He began to attend school at the Greenwich Academy in the fall of 1853, George D. Stuart, a graduate of Union College being the excellent principal. He attended school at the academy some ten terms in all. In the fall of '53 at a camp-meeting held in Taylor's grove, about half a mile west of the village of Greenwich, then called Union Village, he earnestly and openly sought and experienced religion. He soon afterward united with the church of his parents, the Methodist Episcopal.

Many are the pleasant recollections of the early home-life and friends, school-mates and teachers, both of the district school and of the academy. How precious for the most part the influence brought to bear upon his young heart and life! The family altar was never for a day forgotten. The Indian weed and intoxicating drinks had the go-by. Temperance and anti-slavery principles were faithfully inculcated. The Sunday school and various public religious services of the Sabbath, and social and extra religious meetings on week nights and choice and abundant literature in the home and libraries at hand contributed to make wiser the head and better the life. The names of a score of his teachers and pastors would make but a partial list of those who are gladly and gratefully recalled in the bright years of the past as those who had a part in the formation of his manners and character.

Having taught three terms in district schools, and having received licenses as an exhorter and local preacher from the church authorities, in the autumn of 1861, he began studies in his theological course at the Methodist Biblical Institute, Concord, N. H. With such instructors as Profs. Vail, Merrill and Patten, he graduated with honor in a class of ten, June 9th,

1864. At the session of the New Hampshire Conference held a few weeks before at Lebanon he united with that body on trial. He was received into full connection in the spring of '66 and ordained deacon by Bishop Simpson in the session at Keene, N. H. In the spring of '68 he was elected to elder's orders and ordained by Bishop Ames at the Conference session in Lawrence, Mass. April 5th, '69 on his way to Conference at Lisbon, N. H., he was united in marriage with Miss H. Jennie Greeley of Acworth. They continued their bridal tour to the Troy Conference in session at West Troy and the old New York home and vicinity.

His daughter Alice was born Jan. 17th, 1870, in the parsonage at North Charlestown where he began housekeeping. Mary Ellen was born in Sunapee, July 17th, 1872. Charles W., in Marlborough, Aug. 11th, 1874; Franklin H., in Canaan, May 29th, 1877; Harry L., in Rindge, Sept. 25th, 1881; Arthur S., in Brookline, Jan. 22nd, 1884.

The Conference year '86 was spent at North Haverhill. The years '87 and '88 were spent in Warren.

In the spring of '89 after having been twenty-five years in the active and regular work of the Christian ministry, at the earnest call of parents and at the wish of brothers in the West, he moved to his childhood home to assist his father, who was in poor health. For sixteen years he wrought again with might and main as in former years, following the plow and cultivator, and wielding the hoe and axe, and "rocking the cradle," in the grain fields, raking and binding, running mower and horse-rake, and picking stone and trimming fruit trees, and hauling stuff to market, *et cetera ad finem*. At the same time as the years have quickly come and gone he has found and improved the opportunities to preach from time to time as solicited for nearly three-fourths of the Sabbaths at Battenville and other places.

Sickness and death visit the old home. His beloved father, a man of integrity and greatly respected, died Oct. 20th, 1889. His daughter Mary Ellen, a member of the Epworth League, and dear to all who knew her, passed away with brief illness March 22nd, 1892. Charles Wesley, his right-hand man on the farm several years, after an illness of a few weeks, died Sept. 24th, 1903. And on May 10th, 1904, in her 88th year his

devoted mother breathed her last in her dear home of the previous sixty-seven years of her life. In accordance with the will of his father, being the executor of the same, he sold the old farm, deeding it away April 5th, 1905, having moved with his small family of wife and daughter, Lois S., who was born April 13th, 1892, into the beautiful village of Greenwich, his present home. Attending to estate business of his son and of his father, with other matters, his time and attention are just now largely occupied.

In the latter part of last February he enjoyed a visit in Schenectady, forming acquaintance with Mr. Harry W. Hillman and others in that enterprising city with its magnificent plant of the General Electric Company. In the first part of April following he visited New England. While there he attended the session of the New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the 109th in its history, and held in the cleanly city of Melrose. He was in Boston a few hours, going out to Mount Auburn, and to the headquarters of the school of theology of Boston University, 12 Somerset Street. He paid a visit to his brother-in-law, Charles S. Greeley, in his wife's native town, Londonderry, N. H. He made brief stops in Manchester and Concord and attended the 76th session of his own Conference, the New Hampshire, in Claremont, near the junction of the Sugar and Connecticut rivers. There he met many friends in the Conference and former parishioners, having spent eight years, serving neighboring charges and attended several years the Claremont Junction Union camp-meeting in the extreme west part of the town.

With some good degree of success in his charges in the honorable body last named and other fields of toil, how full of brightness and peace the speeding years with some clouds, some sorrow and some financial losses!

With a deep interest in current events and the vital questions of the day and the work and influence of Christianity in our world, he counts himself a lover of all things beautiful, true and good.

He takes a deep interest in the cause of temperance and votes for prohibition, but believes the drink evil must be overcome by the union and well directed efforts of all legitimate agencies. He reads with interest the news of the times as to

the great conflict between Russia and Japan and the battles waging or pending in other fields of strife in the material, social, educational, moral and religious enterprises of our times.

He has paid some attention to stenography and done some court and newspaper reporting, but leaves the strenuous work for the most part to the experts, including three of his brothers in Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minnesota.

He delights in good music, vocal or instrumental, and loves stories with good morals. He loves poetry and has attempted the muse occasionally but has written more sermons than rhymes.

He considers the Christian Church the best organized agency for good the world has known or ever will know.

He is interested in everything which seems essential to the elevation of man in every point of view. He would practice as he would urge upon others the four P's: Prudence, Punctuality, Promptness, Perseverance. He feels that the path of duty is the path of safety, and that to be a true disciple of Christ is to attain unto that which is the highest and best one can hope and live for. Believing the Sermon on the Mount the grand standard for moral achievement he thinks well of these words of Tennyson:

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
 'Tis only noble to be good;
 Kind hearts are more than coronets
 And simple faith than Norman blood."

Their children were as follows:

Alice Cloe Hillman (8), b. Jan. 17th, 1870; m. Wilbur Fiske Noyes, M. D., April 23rd, 1892.

Mary Ellen Hillman (8), b. July 17th, 1872; d. March 20th, 1892.

Charles Wesley Hillman (8), b. Aug. 11th, 1874.

Franklin Heriburt Hillman (8), b. May 29th, 1877.

Harry Leeds Hillman (8), b. Sept. 25th, 1881.

Arthur Samuel Hillman (8), b. Jan. 22nd, 1884.

Lois Sophia Hillman (8), b. April 13th, 1892.

Alice Cloe Hillman (8), b. Jan. 17th, 1870; m. Wilbur Fiske Noyes, M. D., April 23rd, 1892.

Their children are as follows:

Harold Greeley Noyes (9), b. Sept. 27th, 1893.

Theodore Millard Noyes (9), b. July 31st, 1895.

Wilbur Fiske Noyes, Jr. (9), b. June 12th, 1897.

On March 2nd, 1905, Rev. John H. Hillman of Greenwich, N. Y., kindly sent to the author, the obituary of Le Roy Hillman, formerly of Greenwich, N. Y. He was the son of John Hillman (5), of the same branch of Hillmans mentioned in this chapter. Following is a copy of the same:

LEROY HILLMAN.

Death of Former Greenwich Man at His Oklahoma Home.

The Herald of Canova, South Dakota, of January sixth records the death of LeRoy Hillman, formerly of Greenwich. Mr. Hillman has many relatives in this vicinity, among them a half-sister, Mrs. Daniel Becker of this town.

Speaking of his life the Herald says:

"Born July 29, 1829, in Washington County, New York, where he grew to manhood and later was united in marriage to Miss Maria A. Foster, September 17th, 1851.

"To this union eleven children were born, Mrs. Mary A. McClarinon, Lemuel F., Charles L., Mrs. Lola E. Gough, Lincoln H., Willis S., Willie D., all of whom live in or near Canova, Henry A., of Nardin, Oklahoma, Leslie O., of Sioux Falls, S. Dakota, Alice Rose, who died in infancy and Mrs. Sarah Stewart, of Chicago.

"He united with the Baptist church at Greenwich, N. Y., early in life and has been a whole soul, loyal and devoted Christian.

"In 1857 when the West was wholly in an undeveloped state he came to Iowa starting a neat little nursery at Hardin, where he was busily engaged for seven years.

"His business flourished for if he looked at a twig it seemed to nod and suddenly burst into a majestic, well rounded growth, towering higher and higher until its branches towered far heavenward into the azure blue.

"Finding better opportunities for broadening his work he went to Minnesota and engaged again in his favorite occupation, taking up bee-keeping in connection.

"With an apiary stocked with 150 colonies and a rapidly growing horticultured trade he found himself a strenuously busy man.

"Besides transforming 160 acres of wet prairie land into a magnificent, sweet-scented park, he unconsciously raised many monuments to his name, which bear witness today in prolific, thrifty growing orchards, dotted here and there over that country.

"At the close of eighteen years he had a home that was not only unique in appearance but abounding in all kinds of small fruits and berries.

"Anxious to help his boys he came to South Dakota in 1881 procuring a generous slice of Uncle Sam's free land for each.

"With untiring energy he has toiled and worked, battering against drought insects and ceaseless blasts until he has rounded out another beautiful, parklike home which will stand for generation to the glory of his name. Always original in ideas his work stands out beyond compare.

"After the death of his wife, five years ago, he retired from the farm to a well earned rest; but the breaking asunder of this tie was

not long to be endured. His mind seemed to dwell on the thoughts of her and celestial associations, until his own life was brought into closer relation with that of the divine.

"Religious works and magazines were a delight to him and the Bible his constant companion. The closing years of his life were beautifully filled with the thoughts and spirit of the Christ life.

"One of his favorite scripture passages was "I would rather depart and be with Christ, which is far better for me."

"A large concourse of friends gathered at the Congregational church where the funeral services were held on Sunday, New Year's Day, at 1 o'clock, p. m., conducted by Rev. Alderson of Winfred, assisted by Rev. Thomas of Union and Rev. Adams of Canova.

"The children were all present. One son, L. F., arrived on Saturday from Minnesota, the last to come from a distance.

"A great many comforting words were drawn from the text, 1 Cor. 15: 55 to 57. Among the songs sung were some of Mr. Hillman's favorites.

"The remains were laid to rest in the Canova cemetery where the deceased, when in health, had spent many days beautifying the grounds of his last resting place."

A dear one from us is taken,
A voice we loved is still;
We cannot help but feel forsaken,
Yet like him, we'll yield to God's will.

His precepts we'll revere and continue
His faith we'll strive to embrace;
In his footsteps we'll wander,
Until we meet him face to face.

God in his all wise judgment,
Has called him to his Heavenly home,
In an unbroken band we'll be united,
Around the Great White Throne.

CHAPTER XII.

THE HADDONFIELD (N. J.) BRANCH OF THE HILLMAN FAMILY
—POSTERITY OF JOHN (1), JOHN (2), DANIEL (3), DANIEL
(4), DANIEL (5), SAMUEL STOKES HILLMAN (6), BEN-
JAMIN R. (7), AND REMER C. HILLMAN (8). ALSO JOAB
(3), EPHRIAM (4), SAMUEL (5), AND SARAH CRAWFORD
HILLMAN (6).

Considerable of the following data in regard to the Haddonfield, N. J., Hillmans was furnished me in 1898 by Mrs. R. S. Evans, 203 West Main St., Haddonfield, N. J. In her letter she enclosed valuable data furnished by another party, and giving a large number of dates, and references to Hillmans. In closing her letter to me, she states as follows:

"I hope this rough affair will be excused, being done in the greatest of haste, being now in my 78th year, and do not like writing in any hurry, which I am forced to do. The names of Daniel and John occurring so often in each family makes connections rather difficult.

Meeting records, family records, wills and other reliable sources are represented here, and titles."

John Hillman (1) was born probably about 1650-60. He was a husbandman. The plantation which he owned, and upon which he lived, he purchased of Francis Collins in 1679. It contains 170 acres of Gloucester County Township, now Centre Township.

It is now (1905) the Village of Snow Hill (colored settlement—about half white residents).

From Haddonfield, N. J., in 1720, John Hillman conveyed by deed of gift, this tract of land, to his son John, anticipating his will. The will bore date 1707, but was not proven until 1729—soon after his death. An inventory of his personal property amounted to 192 pounds.

His children appeared to have been two sons, and two daughters:

Daniel (2),

John (2),

Ann (2),

Abigail (2),

Margaret, his widow, also survived him. Records would indicate that Margaret, widow of John Hillman was married again to John Eastlack in 1735.

John Hillman (2), son of John (1), b. ———; m. Elizabeth Bates in 1745. She was the daughter of Joseph Hillman; d. 1764. (His wife survived him). They had five sons.

Joab (3),
Josiah (3),
Daniel (3),
James (3),
John (3),

Daniel Hillman (2), son of John (1), b. ———; m. Elizabeth ———; d. 1764. (His wife survived him). They had four sons:

John (3),
Daniel (3),
James (3),
Joseph (3).

Abigail Hillman (2), daughter of John (1), m. John Gill in 1767. Browning, author of "Americans of Royal Descent," traces Gill's ancestry back to Edward I, King of England, who married Princess Eleanor, daughter of Ferdinand III, King of Castile. Their first child was born in 1322.

Daniel Hillman (3), son of Daniel (2), m. Abigail Nicholson, daughter of Samuel Nicholson of Salem, Mass., in 1743; d. Aug. 9th, 1763. They had five children:

Daniel (4),
Samuel (4),
Elizabeth (4),
Sarah (4),
Abigail (4).

Daniel Hillman (3) died at about 40 years of age in 1763. His will bears date of August 14th, 1762; probated Sept. 19th, 1763. Names, Abigail Hillman, and five children: Sarah, Elizabeth, Daniel, Samuel, child unborn. Wife, Executrix, and John Gill, Executor and guardian of children.

Hannah Nicholson, sister of Abigail Hillman, married John Hillman (3).

Samuel Nicholson was father of Abigail Hillman. The Nicholson family had been associated with Salem since their

arrival. Samuel Nicholson had three wives; the third wife had three husbands before marrying him.

John Hillman (3), son of Daniel (2), b. ————; m. Hannah Nicholson, sister of Abigail Hillman.

Joseph Hillman (3), son of Daniel (2), b. ————; m. Sarah Shivers. We think from records that Joseph Hillman married the second time Drusilla Cheesman in 1763.

Joab Hillman (3), son of John (2), b. ————; m. Laticia Cheesman in 1748.

Josiah Hillman (3), son of John (2), b. ————; m. Elizabeth Pancoast.

James Hillman (3), son of John (2), m. Mary Smallwood in 1754.

Ephraim Hillman (4), son of Joab (3), b. Kirkwood, N. J., July 1st, 1773; m. 1797 or 1798 to Elizabeth Crawford; d. Kirkwood, N. J., July 14th, 1845.

Daniel Hillman (4), son of Daniel Hillman (3), b. Feb. 12th, 1757; m. Martha Ellis, daughter of Isaac and Mary Ellis. They had a son Daniel who married Esther Stokes. They also had a son Joseph who removed to New York State and died near Poultneyville, about eight miles from Elmira, N. Y. Joseph had a daughter who married a Rush; her name was Martha Hillman. Hannah Hillman married a Piersol.

Isaac Ellis, father of Martha Ellis, who married Daniel Hillman. From a very old Bible on the inside was written, Isaac Ellis, his book, Jan. 1765. It was a very fine one once, but not well cared for. It bears writing London M.D.C.C. XII or 1712. The record is on the last leaf, and on the back of the title leaf of the New Testament, is recorded the marriage of Daniel Hillman to Abigail Nicholson. In the account of the Early Settlers of Newton Township, Samuel Nicholson, his wife Ann, and their children came from Winston in Nottinghamshire, England, in the ship Griffith of London, Robert Griffin, Master. They arrived in the Delaware River Sept. 23rd, 1675. Children's names were:

Parabol, b. Feb. 7th, 1659.

Elizabeth, b. March 22nd, 1664.

Samuel, b. Aug. 30th, 1666.

Joseph, b. Feb. 30th, 1669.

Abel, b. May 2nd, 1672.

Elizabeth Hillman (4), daughter of Daniel (3), b. May 23rd, 1751; m. Levi Ellis in 1783.

Sarah Hillman (4), daughter of Daniel (3), b. Feb. 19th, 1745; m. Isaac Ellis in 1785.

Abraham Hillman (4), son of Daniel (3), b. Sept. 2nd, 1747. Record in the old Bible gives another child born 12th day of _____, 1749.

Abigail Hillman (4), daughter of Daniel (3), b. June 11th, 1754. Another record of Abigail, b. Sept. 9th, 1762. First Abigail must have died.

Samuel Hillman (5), son of Ephraim (4), b. at Kirkwood, N. J., Sept. 4th, 1800; m. Keziah French at Kirkwood, N. J., in 1822. She was b. June 7th, 1803, Kirkwood, N. J.; d. Jan. 30th, 1879, Haddonfield, N. J. He d. Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 26th, 1856.

Daniel Hillman (5), son of Daniel (4), b. near Ellisburg, Delaware Township, Camden County, N. J., June 6th, 1786; m. Esther Stokes, Sept. 10th, 1815; d. near Ellisburg, Delaware Township, Camden County, N. J., April 2nd, 1858.

Samuel Stokes Hillman (6), son of Daniel (5), b. Ellisburg, N. J., Aug. 18th, 1816; m. Rebecca Ford of Philadelphia, Pa., March 12th, 1840. She was b. Gibbstown, N. J., Feb. 7th, 1816; d. Haddonfield, N. J., March 12th, 1886. He d. Haddonfield, N. J., Jan. 13th, 1887.

Abel Hillman (5), son of Daniel (4), m. Sarah Barton.

Edward Hillman (5), son of Samuel (4). Removed to Michigan from Haddonfield, N. J.

George Hillman (5), son of Samuel (4).

Daniel Hillman (5), son of Samuel (4), b. Oct. 25th, 1782; m. Grace Haines, Jan. 14th, 1806. She was b. March 2nd, 1773; d. July 12th, 1826, age 53 years, 4 months, 10 days. He d. Oct. 2nd, 1831, age 49 years. They had five children. Grace Hillman, came with her children from Trenton, N. J., to rejoin her husband in Greenup County, Ky., in 1818.

Daniel Hillman (6), son of Daniel (5).

Grace Haines Hillman (6), b. Feb. 3rd, 1807.

Jane Hillman (6), daughter of Daniel Hillman (5) and Grace Haines Hillman, b. April 20th, 1809; m. Justus Goodrich, April 8th, 1825. They had six children:

George W. Goodrich (7), b. Nov. 29th, 1831.

James D. Goodrich (7), b. Sept. 7th, 1833; d. Nov. 15th, 1834.

Margretta A. Goodrich (7), b. Feb. 9th, 1836; d. Sept. 10th, 1840.

Daniel H. Goodrich (7), b. Oct. 14th, 1837.

Arabella H. Goodrich (7), b. Jan. 18th, 1839.

Martha Ann Goodrich (7), b. July 18th, 1840; d. Aug. 4th, 1844.

In 1898 the author had a letter from Mrs. J. J. Gray, nee Belle Goodrich. She was daughter of Jane Hillman Goodrich. She stated as follows:

"I have the family Bible of my grandfather, Daniel Hillman, the record of which begins with his marriage. My mother, Mrs. Gray, nee Jane Hillman, her brother George Hillman, and myself visited my great grandmother Hillman in 1854. She then lived with her youngest son, George Hillman on an island in the Schuylkill River, nearly opposite Chester, Pa. This was in October, and grandmother died in the following December, nearly 98 years old. Her husband's name was Samuel, and he fought in the Revolutionary War, as stated in an official paper in my possession. My grandfather lived in New Jersey, when his oldest son was only 16 years old, and the family settled in Kentucky so that we know very little of our Hillman kin."

Mrs. Gray's address at that time was 421 Graham St., Pittsburg, Pa.

Martha Hillman (6), daughter of Joseph Hillman (5), b. _____; m. _____ Brush.

Hannah Hillman (6), daughter of Joseph Hillman (5), b. _____; m. _____ Piersol.

Sarah Crawford Hillman (6), daughter of Samuel (5), b. Kirkwood, N. J., 18—; unmarried in 1898.

James Hillman (6), son of Daniel (5), and Grace Haines Hillman; b. Jan. 18th, 1812; d. July 29th, 1833, age 21 years, 6 months.

George Washington Hillman (6), son of Daniel and Grace Haines Hillman; b. July 28th, 1814.

Charles Ellis Hillman (6), son of Daniel and Grace Haines Hillman, b. Sept. 5th, 1817.

Charles Levitte Hillman (7), son of Samuel Hillman (6), b. Feb. 1st, 1859, Camden, N. J.; m. Christina Lansing Dunn, Jan. 20th, 1821, Philadelphia, Pa. She was b. New Brunswick, N. J., Jan. 28th, 1863. They had one child at the time this data was furnished March 29th, 1898. On the above date, Charles Hillman was an architect in Philadelphia. His office was in the Provident Building. He appeared industrious, and prosperous. The author met, and talked with him in March, 1898.

Benjamin R. Hillman (7), son of Samuel (6), b. Haddonfield, N. J., Dec. 29th, 1844; m. Newark, N. J., Nov. 30th, 1871 to Louisa C. Andruss. She was b. Newark, N. J., May 17th, 1849. They had two children. One died May 2nd, 1898.

May 18th, 1898, Benjamin R. Hillman wrote to the author as follows:

"The information you received from Mrs. R. S. Evans was that which you asked me for. I filled in the blank as far as I definitely could, and sent it to her, so she could fill in the rest, and forward to you. What she don't know about our branch of the New Jersey Hillmans ain't worth looking for. I am glad to have been the means of aiding you."

Remer C. Hillman (8), son of Benjamin R. Hillman (7), b. Camden, N. J., Oct. 21st, 1873; d. Philadelphia, Pa., April 11th, 1890.

Agnes Hillman (8), daughter of Benjamin R. Hillman (7), b. Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 27th, 1872.

Letter May 19th, 1898 from Mr. T. T. Hillman of the First National Bank, Birmingham, Ala., of which the following is a copy:

Birmingham, Ala., May 19th, 1898.

H. W. Hillman, Esq.,

Schenectady, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—

Your letter requesting me to send you some information in regard to the Hillmans came to hand sometime ago. Enclosed herewith I hand you a rough sketch made out by a friend of mine from some memoranda and data that I gave him. It is correct as far as it goes. If there is anything further that you desire after reading this over, let me know and I will try and get it for you.

I received a letter from Mr. Daniel Hillman of Nashville requesting me to write you. His father was C. E. Hillman. No particular memorandum made about him, but his family could be given if desired.

Yours respectfully,

(Signed) T. T. HILLMAN.

C. E. Hillman is my father's brother, son of Daniel Hillman as shown on list.

T. T. H.

The data referred to is given below, and it will be noted that these Hillmans are descended from the Haddonfield, N. J., branch.

LIST HILLMAN FAMILY, ETC.

No. 1. Samuel Hillman, was in New Jersey State Militia during the Revolutionary War; was in Capt. Richard Chusman's Company of Light Horse in the First Battalion, Gloucester County Militia; also in Capt. John Stokes' Company, Second Battalion, same county; also in Capt. Franklin Davenport's Company of Artillery attached to Gen. Silas Newcomb's Brigade of New Jersey Militia; also in Capt. Samuel Hugg's Western Company of Artillery of New Jersey State Troops. He was father of Daniel Hillman, Sr., James C. Hillman of Trenton,

N. J., can give information about Samuel Hillman, and those back of him. He says they settled first in (now) Camden Co., N. J., 1693; says there is a book published by Judge John Clement, giving a history of the original Hillmans who settled in Gloucester Co., N. J., etc.

No. 2. Daniel Hillman, Sr., was born in New Jersey, Oct. 25th, 1782; died Oct. 1831 in Buckville, Alabama. Grace Hillman, wife of Daniel Hillman, Sr., was born March 2d, 1773; died July 12th, 1826. Their children were:

Daniel Hillman, Jr.
George W. Hillman,
Jane Hillman, (only daughter),
Charles E. Hillman,
James Hillman.

Could give information about George W., Jane, Charles E. and James, if desired.

No. 3. Daniel Hillman, Sr., (my father) was born Feb. 3rd, 1807, in New Jersey; died Jan. 3rd, 1885 in Hopkinsville, Ky. Daniel Hillman, Sr., was married to Ann J. Marable at Escape, Montgomery Co., Tenn., April 16th, 1840. Ann J. Marable, wife of Daniel Hillman, was born at Escape, Montgomery Co., Tenn., Feb. 17th, 1818; died at Nashville, Tenn., April 1st, 1862. Their children were:

John H. Hillman, now living in Pittsburg, Pa.
Thomas H. Hillman, now living in Birmingham, Ala.
Ann F. Hillman, now Mrs. E. N. Franklin, living in Galtalin, Tenn.
Grace C. Hillman, now Mrs. David C. Scales, living in Nashville, Tenn.

Daniel Hillman, Sr., married his second wife, Mary A. Gentry, at Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 16th, 1865. Mary A. Gentry, second wife of Daniel Hillman, Sr., was born in Summer Co., Tenn., Aug. 5th, 1840. Their children were:

Daniel Hillman (now dead).
Mindeth P. G. Hillman, now living in Birmingham, Ala.
James H. Hillman, now member Co. C, Sixth Reg. U. S. Heavy Artillery.
Bellfield C. Hillman (now dead).

CHAPTER XIII.

MISCELLANEOUS REFERENCES TO HILLMANS.

Bodge's History of Indian Wars of New England from
1600-1677:

SOLDIERS IN KING PHILLIPS' WAR.

Among the names of those who were credited with military service under Capt. Mosely in June and July, 1675 at Mt. Hope,—Josiah Hillman.

Another list Jan. 25th, 1676 gives name of Josias Hillman.

LIST OF HILLMANS IN REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Abner Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to Nov. 21st, 1776; 10 months, 4 days. Company stationed at Martha's Vineyard for defense of Sea Coast.

Abner Hillman, private in Capt. Nathaniel Hammond's Company, Ft. Plymouth Reg. commanded by Lieut. White. Enlisted July 30th, 1780; service 9 days. Stationed at Rhode Island on an alarm.

Benjamin Hillman, private in Capt. Leslie's Company. Enlisted July 28th, 1776; service to Sept. 30th, 1776; 2 months, 2 days. Company stationed at Martha's Vineyard for defense of Sea Coast.

Daniel Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to June 1st, 1776; 4 months, 14 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for defense of Sea Coast. Also same company service between June 1st, 1776 and Sept. 1st, 1776; 1 month, 2 days. Company stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

David Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to Nov. 21st, 1776; 10 months, 4 days. Company stationed Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

Georgé Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to Nov. 21st, 1776; 10 months,

4 days. Company stationed Martha's Vineyard, for Sea Coast defense.

Gersham Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company; service between June 1st, 1776, and Sept. 1st, 1776; 2 months, 25 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense. Also same company, service from Sept. 1st, 1776 to Nov. 21st, 1776; 2 months, 20 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard, Sea Coast defense.

Jonathan Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to June 1st, 1776; 4 months, 14 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense. Also service between June 1st, 1776 and Sept. 1st, 1776; 2 months, 11 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

Lot Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to Nov. 21st, 1776; 10 months, 4 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

Peleg Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Enlisted Jan. 18th, 1776; service to Nov. 21st, 1776; 10 months, 4 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

Thomas Hillman, private in Capt. Nathan Smith's Company. Service between June 1st, 1776, and Sept. 1st, 1776; 1 month, 27 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard, for Sea Coast defense. Also, same company service from Sept. 1st, 1776 to Nov. 21st, 1776; 2 months, 20 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

Timothy Hillman, private in Capt. Smith's Company; service from Sept. 1st, 1776 to Nov. 21st, 1776; 2 months, 20 days. Stationed at Martha's Vineyard for Sea Coast defense.

**RECORDS OF BIRTHS IN THE HILLMAN FAMILY
AT CHILMARK, MASS.**

Taken from Official Records at Albany State Library. In the original records the name was spelled with one 'l'; also spelled 'Helman' and 'Hilliams'.

Arnal Hillman, child of Richard and Jane, b. Jan. 21st, 1781.

Asabel Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. July 28th, 1776.

Benjamin Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. April 21st, 1793.

Beriah Hillman, child of Richard and Jane, b. March 15th, 1776.

Beriah T. Hillman, child of Owen Jr., and Charlotte, b. Jan. 28th, 1843.

Betsey Chase Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia, b. April 5th, 1806.

Caroline W. Hillman, child of Owen Jr., and Charlotte, b. Jan. 12th, 1832.

Charlotte J. Hillman, child of Owen Jr., and Charlotte, b. May 17th, 1846.

Charlotte Tilton Hillman, b. June 8th, 1804.

Clarissa Hillman, (widow of Samuel Nickerson) b. Oct. 26th, 1805.

Daniel Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. May 23rd, 1772.

David Hillman, child of Benjamin and Mary, b. Nov. 15th, 1778.

Eliphlat Hillman, child of Richard and Jane, b. Feb. 20th, 1786.

Fanny Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia, b. Jan. 5th, 1801.

Francis B. T. Hillman, child of Owen Jr., and Charlotte, b. Jan. 9th, 1839.

Gersham Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. April 3rd, 1760.

Ichabod Hillman, b. March 7th, 1773.

Isaiah Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca, b. June 2nd, 1771.

James Hillman, child of Rebecca and Robert, b. Aug. 15th, 1781.

Jane Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. June 7th, 1765.

Jane Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. Feb. 11th, 1779.

Jirah Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. Oct. 30th, 1762.

Jirah Hillman, child of Benjamin and Mary, b. Oct. 31st, 1783.

Jireh Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia, b. April 2nd, 1797.

Jonathan Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. Aug. 17th, 1754.

Jonathan Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. Sept. 6th, 1757.

Jonathan Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca, b. Aug. 16th, 1783.

Jonathan Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. June 8th, 1784.

Lydia Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia, b. Dec. 3rd, 1804.

Mary Hillman, child of Richard and Jane, b. July 9th, 1784.

Matty Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. April 16th, 1789.

Moses Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. Sept. 4th, 1771.

Owen Jr., b. Jan. 9th, 1804.

Pardon Hillman, son of Elizabeth Hillman, b. Oct. 15th, 1787.

Parnell Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. July 29th, 1767.

Prince Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca, b. June 19th, 1773.

Prudence Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia, b. Jan. 22nd, 1799.

Rebecca Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca, b. July 20th, 1785.

Robert Hillman, child of Benjamin and Love Hillman, b. March 30th, 1747.

Robert Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca, b. June 16th, 1779.

Samuel Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba, b. Sept. 3rd, 1769.

Shadrach Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah, b. Nov. 8th, 1767.

Susanna Hillman, child of wife of Benjamin S. Tilton; b. June 7th, 1797.

Thankfull Hillman, child of Richard and Jane; b. July 23rd, 1778.

Tristram Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba; b. July 16th, 1752.

Tristram Hillman, child of Moses and Lydia; b. Aug. 14th, 1795.

Urial Hillman, child of Robert and Rebecca; b. Feb. 3rd, 1775.

Warren T. Hillman, child of Owen Jr. and Charlotte; b. Sept. 15th, 1841.

William Hillman, child of Benjamin and Mary; b. July 14th, 1777.

Zachariah Hillman, son of Owen and Charlotte, b. Oct. 28th, 1844.

Zachariah Hillman, b. Oct. 16th, 1845.

Zebulon Hillman, child of Ezra and Zerniah; b. April 4th, 1786.

_____, son of Moses; b. Sept. 7th, 1808.

_____, son of Owen, Jr. and Charlotte; b. Nov. 3rd, 1832.

_____, daughter of Owen Jr. and Charlotte; b. Jan. 16th, 1836.

_____, son of Owen Jr. and Charlotte; b. Feb. 27th, 1843.

Thurston Hillman, child of Samuel and Pheba; b. _____ 16th, 1752.

**MARRIAGES IN THE HILLMAN FAMILY—CHIL-
MARK, MASS. RECORDS.**

Abigail Hillman and Rufus H. Davis. Intentions Sept. 26th, 1840.

Ann Hillman and John Bassett, March 17th, 1776.

Bathsheba Hillman and Francis N. Luce, Nov. 15th, 1831.

Celinda Hillman and Capt. Edwin A. Luce, July 16th, 1837.

Clarissa Hillman and Samuel Nicholson, May 17th, 1829.

Deborah Hillman and Lot Norton, Dec. 4th, 1777.

Edwin and Lydia Hillman, Dec. 9th, 1787.

Eliza Hillman and Ira F. Luce, March 1st, 1836.

Elizabeth Hillman and Japhet Turner, April 21st, 1763.

Eunice Hillman and Robert Look, May 30th, 1779.

Fear Hillman and Jeremiah Mayhew, April 7th, 1776.

Hannah Hillman and John Peas, Feb. 22nd, 1776.

Harriet N. Hillman, daughter of Jirah and Nancy, and Moses S. Vincent, March 20th, 1846.

Henry Hillman and Sarah Mayhew, Dec. 9th, 1790.

Isaiah Hillman and Sarah Lumbert. Intentions Jan. 3rd, 1846.

Jane Hillman and Walter Boardman, Dec. 4th, 1790.

Jane N. Hillman and Otus Smith, Oct. 30th, 1833.

Lois Hillman and Daniel Look, Oct. 7th, 1804.

Lot Hillman and Lovey Luce, June 20th, 1780.

Love Hillman of New Bedford, and Robert Hillman, Jr. Intentions Nov. 9th, 1807.

Lydia Hillman in the family of Nicholson, Sept. 21st, 1780.

Lydia Hillman and Edward Hillman, Dec. 9th, 1787.

Martha Hillman and Joseph Chase, Nov. 26th, 1772.

Mary N. Hillman and Shubael Norton, Feb. 21st, 1828.

Moses Hillman and Lydia Chase, Sept. 11th, 1794.

Nancy and Prince Hillman, July 18th, 1801.

Mrs. Nancy and Samuel Look, Jr. Intentions March 6th, 1808.

Mrs. Ollie Hillman and Benjamin Hammett, Dec. 1st, 1791.

Owen Hillman and Ollie Norton, Aug. 20th, 1795.

Owen Hillman, Jr., and Charlotte Tilton, June 16th, 1828.

Parnell Hillman and Thomas Lumbert, Aug. 30th, 1791.

Prince and Nancy Hillman, July 18th, 1801.

- Prudence Hillman and Abraham Knowles, July 9th, 1807.
Rebecca and Robert Hillman, May 11th, 1769.
Richard Hillman and Jane Thompson, July 3rd, 1775.
Robert Hillman and Love Hillman. Intentions Nov. 9th, 1807.
Ruth and Thomas Thorp, March 17th, 1768.
Sarah Hillman and John Flanders, Jan. 27th, 1769.
Shadrach Hillman and Prudence Butler, March 20th, 1794.
Silas Hillman, Jr. and Sukie Jones, Nov. 21st, 1798.
Silas Hillman and Mary B. Norton, Oct. 29th, 1835.
Stephen Hillman and Bathsheba Skiff, April 24th, 1806.
Susannah Hillman and Benjamin Skiff, Jr., Dec. 12th, 1765.
Susanna Hillman and Benjamin S. Tilton, Oct. 24th, 1822.
Whitten Hillman and Olive Roche, Sept. 2nd, 1784 in Tisbury, Mass.
Zerviah Hillman and John Cottle, Jan. 6th, 1731.
- The following names are spelled 'Hilman':
Ezra Hilman and Zerviah Jones, Dec. 4th, 1766.
Jean Hilman and Eben Jones, Sept. 21st, 1733.
Jonathan Hilman and Keziah Luce, June 29th, 1749.
Martha Hilman and Shobal Claghorn, Jan. 7th, 1748.
Mary Hilman and Jonathan Hammett, Oct. 25th, 1744.
Mehetable Hilman and John Merry,
Rhoda Hilman and Malachi Merry, Jan. 26th, 1766.
Silas Hilman and Susannah Mayhew, Dec. 4th, 1755.

**DEATHS IN THE HILLMAN FAMILY—CHILMARK,
MASS. RECORDS.**

James Hillman, son of James and Dinah, Aug. 20th, 1798.
age 19. Gravestone record.

James Hillman, Aug. 9th, 1819, age 38. Gravestone record.

Maria Hillman, May 18th, 1841, age 38.

Capt. Owen Hillman, April 13th, 1835, age 70 years, 4
months, 9 days.

Arden Hillman, Oct. 29th, 1807.

Pheba Hillman, July 20th, 1829, age 100 years, 2 months, 16
days.

Polly, widow of Capt. Owen Hillman, Feb. 1st, 1840, age 65.

Rebecca, widow of Capt. Robert Hillman, Oct. 31st, 1815,
age 70 years, 3 months, 11 days.

Capt. Robert Hillman, Oct. 20th, 1824.

Samuel Hillman, Jan. 27th, 1801, age 69.

Stephen Hillman, May 9th, 1826, age 57.

Susanna, wife of Silas Hillman, Oct. 26th, 1834, age 55.

Zerviah Hillman, Feb. 1842, age 94.

———, son of Owen Jr. and Charlotte, Nov. 3rd, 1832.

———, daughter of Owen Jr. and Charlotte, Feb. 12th,
1836.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In 1898, the author had a letter from Mrs. Sarah M. Hillman Jones, 279 Shiplet St., San Francisco, Cal. She is the daughter of Mrs. Abigail Hillman. The following information was furnished:

Abigail Dibble, b. Town of Fulton, Schoharie, N. Y., Feb. 18th, 1822; m. Isaac Hillman, Troy, N. Y., Jan. 13th, 1853, by Rev. E. Guss. They had the following children:

Henry S. Hillman, b. San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 10th, 1854; drowned, Bay of San Francisco, April 15th, 1854.

Abbie Amanda Hillman, b. San Francisco, Cal., May 16th, 1855; m. George W. Studley, San Francisco, Nov. 28th, 1872.

Isaac Noah Hillman, b. San Jose, Cal., Sept. 3rd, 1856; d. San Jose, Cal., April 24th, 1857.

Sarah Maria Hillman, b. San Jose, Cal., Nov. 29th, 1858; m. Henry Z. Jones, San Francisco, Cal., March 29th, 1887.

Celinda Jane Hillman, b. San Jose, Cal., Dec. 15th, 1859; m. Charles E. Burton, July 18th, 1882.

John Reuben Hillman, b. San Jose, Cal., Nov. 9th, 1860; m. Lillie Folger, San Francisco, Dec. 3rd, 1885.

Catherine Ann Hillman, b. San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 27th, 1862; d. San Francisco, Cal., June 5th, 1863.

Name of Abigail Dibble's father, Noah D.; born New York State, 1788; died Schoharie County, N. Y., July 6th, 1864. Name of her mother, Abigail Crippen; born New York State, March 3rd, 1790; died Schoharie County, N. Y., Dec. 12th, 1869. They were married in New York State 1808.

Isaac Hillman's grandfather, Isaac Hillman, was born in San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 20th, 1779. Married first wife, Jerusha Sweet. They had three children:

Mary Knight Hillman,
Joseph Hillman,
Jerusha Hillman.

Name second wife, Nancy Birdsall. They had no children.

Mrs. Sarah M. Hillman Jones further writes:

"My father, Isaac Hillman, several years before his death, wrote not only a Genealogical Record of himself and family, as far as he knew it, but also a full diary of his life, and sent it to my half brother in Troy, N. Y.—Mr. Joseph Hillman, who thereafter compiled a greater number of names and facts, all of which his widow, Mrs. Ordella Hillman of Troy, N. Y., now has in her possession, although it is to go to my brother, Jonathan R. Hillman, in this city, when she sees fit to dispose of it.

Nancy Birdsall was the widow of Major General Birdsall, and had three children by him, James, Zebalon, Martha, when she married Isaac Hillman.

John Hillman and Lillie Folger Hillman had one boy, John Edward, born San Francisco, Cal., May 13th, 1887.

Abbie A. Hillman and George W. Studley had two children:

George Howard Studley, b. San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 25th, 1874; m. Alta De Wolf at Fruitvale, Cal., Nov. 8th, 1894. b. Nov. 29th, 1879, Fruitvale, Cal. They had two children: **George McClish Studley**, b. Boston, Mass., Jan. 6th, 1896. **Alta De Wolf Studley**, b. Feb. 3rd, 1897, Boston, Mass.

The second child of Abbie A. Hillman and George W. Studley was: **Ruby Willard Studley**, b. Saratoga, Cal., Jan. 29th, 1876.

All of the above information is very interesting, and the author is much indebted to Mrs. Jones of San Francisco, Cal., for the detailed data.

Mrs. Sarah M. Hillman and Henry Z. Jones had one daughter, **Abbie Haskel Jones**, born San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 14th, 1888.

The children of Celinda Jane Hillman and Charles E. Burton were as follows:

Charles Edgar Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 3rd, 1883.

Arthur Hillman Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 9th, 1885.

Jennie Haskel Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 9th, 1886.

Helen Abbie Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., May 25th, 1888.

Alice Irene Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 9th, 1890.

George Oscar Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., April 30th, 1891.

Lillian Ruth Burton, b. San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 9th, 1897.

Mrs. Sarah M. Hillman Jones further writes that the old family name was "Bergmann." It was a German name, and on account of its being difficult to pronounce by an English tongue, her father, his sister Elizabeth and Dr. John Hillman took the name of "Hillman," which is the translation of the German name, "Berg" being a small mountain, or hill.

TISBURY TOWN RECORDS.

March 26th, 1898, the author received from Wm. F. Swift, Jr., Town Clerk, Tisbury, Mass., the following data, taken from the Town Records.

"Benjamin Hillman and Abigail Mantor were married together on ye 4th day of February A. D. 1761.

June 20th, 1780, married Lot Hillman of Chilmark, to Lovey Luce of Tisbury.

Elijah Hillman to Charlotte Coffin, Aug. the 17th.

Whitten Hillman, Chilmark, to Olive Roche, Sept. the 2nd, 1784.

Silas Hillman to Eunice Look, March ye 18th, 1779.

Peleg Hillman to Mary Daggett, May 13th, 1779.

Nov. ye 16th, Jonathan Hillman was married to Sarah Hamett, 1780.

In 1898, Beriah T. Hillman of Edgartown, Mass., furnished the author with the following interesting matter:

"Beriah T. Hillman's father (Owen) had the following children: Francis, Caroline, Warren, Beriah, Zachariah and Charlotte. Francis and Zachariah both died young (i. e.) about 19 or 20. Caroline married Joseph Nickerson and she had three children, Frank, Hepsie and Nellie. Caroline is dead. The children are married. Frank married Phoebe Adams and he has three children. Nellie married James Mayhew, and she has one child, named Helen. Hepsie married Freeman Allen Look and they have one child. Charlotte married John W. Mayhew, and they had the following children: Harold, Evelyn, Emma, Inez, Clara and John. Harold is in the School of Technology at Boston; Evelyn married James Adams who lives in Chilmark. They have no children. Emma is a teacher at Woonsocket, Rhode Island, and Inez is in the State Normal School at Inez, Mass. Clara is with her sister, a young girl at school. John is with Beriah, also Emma. Charlotte is dead, also the father.

Beriah's brother Warren married Anna C. Burk, of St. Louis, Mo. At the time he married he was a teacher in Washington University and afterwards graduated from the medical department there and practiced in St. Louis. He is now dead. His widow is living on the Island now (Martha's Vineyard) and has a daughter in the Boston University in the preparatory department.

Beriah T. Hillman married Abbie B. Pierce, and they have the following children: Anna, Horace, Fannie, Arthur, Walter and Charlotte.

Horace is married to Henrietta Norton. They have one child and live in Edgartown. Child's name is Mildred. Anna married Henry E. Cottell, who is a lawyer and lives at Brookfield, Mass. They have two children, Ethel and Willis. Fannie married William P. Howard. They have no children. They live at Mattapoisett. Arthur is in the bank at Edgartown. Walter has just graduated from Tabor Academy at Marion, Mass."

The following was taken from the Genealogy of the Cleveland Family:

Son of Thomas Hillman, born Vineyard Haven, Mass.; married Rebecca D. Cleveland; born Aug. 27th, 1853. They had three children. She was the daughter of George Gibbons Cleveland, and Lydia Davis Smith.

Addie Hillman, born Michigan, June 29th, 1863; daughter of La-Fayette and Elizabeth Hillman.

Elizabeth Hillman, married Jan. 1st, 1882 to Deloss W. Cleveland; born Sept. 5th, 1849, Farmersville, N. Y.; son of Lutius and Sarah M. Cady Cleveland. Reside at Farmersville, N. Y.

William Hillman, son of LaFayette and Elizabeth Hillman; married Oct. 1853, Sarah Jane Cleveland; born May 14th, 1835, Owego, N. Y.; died Dec. 6th, 1881.

Emma, daughter of Lutius and Sarah M. Cady Cleveland, had child Emma, born May 19th, 1856.

Caroline Wentworth Hillman, West Tisbury, Mass.; married Joseph Baker Nickerson. Had daughter Hepsie Ashley Nickerson; born West Tisbury, Jan. 8th, 1857.

Jemima Hillman of Martha's Vineyard, died Winchester, Mass., 1866. Lived in both Conway and Charlemont, Mass.; married about 1809, Calvin Keyes; born Dec. 6th, 1785; died Charlemont, Mass., 1874. He was son of Calvin and Reliance Tolman Keyes of Conway, Mass.

From the Doty-Doten Family, Vol. 2, page 520:

Ann Maria Hillman, married Dec. 2nd, 1840, at Macedon Centre, N. Y., Barnet Burtis Johnston; born Clinton, N. Y., Sept. 29th, 1814. She was his first wife. He was the son of John and Hannah Ann Doty Johnston.

From the Genealogy of the Abbott Family, page 52:

Catherine Hillman, married Daniel Abbott. He was born Sept. 25th, 1778; died —, 1824.

From the Genealogy of the Adams Family, published Rutland, Vt., 1898, page 381:

J. J. Hillman, Philadelphia, married Jennie A. Meachan; born Moraga Valley, Cal., Aug. 12th, 1863. She was daughter of David K. Meachan and Sophronia E. Adams.

From the Genealogy of the Cutler Family, page 452:

Rebecca Hillman, daughter of Wm. Hillman of Albany, N. Y.; married July 21st, 1850 Timothy Rockwood Cutler; born May 3rd, 1822, Holliston, Mass. She was his first wife. Died Dec. 21st, 1853. He was the son of Martin and Sophia Rockwood Cutler.

Mary Hillman, daughter of William, and sister of Rebecca, married Timothy Rockwood Cutler, being his second wife. He was an architect in New York City.

From the Genealogy of the Hammond Family, pages 275 and 302:

Barron Hillman, married Sarah Hammond; born Swanzey, N. H., Nov. 14th, 1783; died Coldwells Mannor, Canada, Jan. 30th, 1840. She was daughter of Lieut. Isaac and Mehitable Prime Hammond. Their children were:

Emily,

Sarah, b. Aug. 27th, 1825, Coldwells Mannor, Canada; d. Rouses Point, N. Y., Dec. 1892; m. Robert Ferguson, b. Montreal, Canada, May 5th, 1823; d. Rouses Point, N. Y., Dec. 26th, 1892. They had two children:

From the Genealogy of old families, Concord, Mass., 1863:

Francis Hillman, born 1852; died 1884; married Jan. 15th, 1879 Adelia Emeline Ballard; born Charlemont, Mass., Sept. 30th, 1858; daughter of Nathan B. and Adelia Rice Ballard. They had daughter Mabel Adelia, born Charlemont, Mass., Aug. 12th, 1881.

From the History of Leeds, Me., page 338:

Mary P. Hillman, and Thomas Day married; intentions published Leeds, Me., Aug. 29th, 1838.

From James W. Hillman, Northampton, Mass., the following data was sent to the author, May 15th, 1905:

Alexander Hillman, born in Boston, July 18th, 1803; **Eve Hillman**, his wife, born March 15th, 1805. Children of Alexander and Eve: **David**, b. Jan. 12th, 1827; **Alexander, Jr.**, b. Feb. 10th, 1829; **Ruth A.** b. April 10th, 1831; **Joseph**, b. Feb. 11th, 1833; **Margarite Eve**, b. Jan. 23rd, 1835; **John V.**, b. Feb. 21st, 1857; **Moses**, b. Jan. 24th, 1839.

The children of David Hillman and wife Julia, who was born Feb. 12th, 1836, are as follows:

Alexander, b. May 22nd, 1853.

Mary E., b. March 3rd, 1854.

The children of Alexander Hillman, Jr., and his wife, Armena, born Jan. 24th, 1857, are:

Cornelia, b. May 23rd, 1874.

Alexander, Jr. b. May 17th, 1876.

Edward, b. Feb. 20th, 1878.

John, b. July 24th, 1879.

Medos, b. Jan. 6th, 1882.

All the above, with the exception of Alexander Sr., and his wife, were born in Providence, Quebec. There was a large family of Alexander Jr.'s Great Grandfather, that moved into Canada, and then separated; some coming into the States, and some drifting into other places; but Alexander Jr., could give me no back data beyond his grandfather.

COLONEL HILLMAN OF YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

The author met J. W. Hillman, Dentist, in Akron, Ohio, in 1899, and talked with him at length regarding the Hillmans. On January 3rd, 1900, he kindly sent to me the following data taken from the History of Summit County, Ohio, in turn, from Howes' Collections, or Howes' Annals, relating to Col. Hillman. The author also wishes to state that while visiting Youngstown, Ohio, in 1899, he learned that there is a street called Hillman St., and named after Col. Hillman.

"One of the earliest settlements made in the Western Reserve, and by some claimed as the first therein, was made on the sight of Youngstown, Mahoning Co., by a Mr. Young, (afterward a judge) in the Summer of 1796. During this Summer before the settlement at Cuyahoga and Conneaut, were made, Mr. Young and Mr. Wilcott, proprietors of a township of land in N. E. Ohio, came to their possession and began the survey of their land.

Just when they came is not known. They were found here by Col. James Hillman, then a trader in the employ of Duncan & Wilson of Pittsburg, who had been forwarding goods across the country by pack-saddle horses since 1786, to the mouth of the Cuyahoga; thence to be shipped on the Schooner Mackinaw to Detroit. Col. Hillman generally had charge of all these caravans, consisting sometimes of ninety horses, and ten men. They commonly crossed the big Beaver, four miles below the mouth of the Shenango; thence up the left bank of the Mahoning—called by Indians, Mahoni, signifying "lick" or "at the lick"—crossing it about three miles below the site of Youngstown; then by the way of the Salt Springs over the sites of Milton and Ravenna, crossing the Cuyahoga at the mouth of Breakneck, and again at the mouth of Tinkers Creek; then down the river to its mouth, where they had a log hut, in which to store their goods.

This hut was there when the surveyors came; but at the time unoccupied. At the mouth of Tinkers Creek, were a few log huts built by the Moravian Missionaries.

In 1788, Col. Hillman settled at Beavertown, where Duncan & Wilson had a store for the purpose of trading with the Indians. He went back to Pittsburg soon after, owing to the Indian war, and remained there till its close.

In 1796, when returning from one of his trading expeditions alone in his canoe, down the Mahoning River, he discovered a smoke on the bank near the present town of Youngstown, and on going to the spot found Mr. Young and Mr. Wolcott. A part of Col. Hillman's cargo consisted of whiskey, a gallon or so of which he still had. The price of fire water was then \$1.00 per quart in the currency of the country, a deerskin being legal tender for \$1.00, and a doe skin for 50 cents. Mr. Young proposed purchasing a quart and having a frolic on its contents during the evening, and insisted on paying Hillman the customary price. Hillman urged that inasmuch as they were strangers in the country, civility required him to furnish the means for the entertainment. Young, however, insisted, and taking the deerskin used for his bed,—the only one he had—paid for his whiskey. Hillman remained a few days, when they accompanied him to Beavertown to celebrate the 4th, and all returned to Youngstown, and Hillman erected a cabin.

It is not certain that they remained here at this time."

On June 19th, 1899, Charles F. Hillman, then residing at Santiago, Chile, S. A., wrote me as per the following copy of letter:

Santiago, Chile, S. A., June 19th, 1899.

H. W. Hillman, Esq.,
941 State St.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

My dear (possible) cousin:—

I have been for months in possession of your valued circular of Jan. 19th, 1898, in which you request data regarding the Hillman family. It has been a matter of annoyance to me that I have not been able to satisfy your inquiries; I have tried one method of doing something and it has failed. I beg to suggest to you another; but will first state that since the age of 19, my profession has carried me from place to place and the little data I have had has got strayed.

My brother, John Wesley Hillman, now of Hope Villa, East Baton Rouge, Louisiana, by his first marriage was consorted (?) with a first cousin, daughter to my Uncle George Hillman, then of New Orleans. After I had come to South America I heard that Uncle George, having a sufficiency of means, and a taste in that direction,

had gone to England, and, I believe, Ireland and Scotland, and had very successfully followed up the descendants. Some years after taking steamer from New York to New Orleans, with his family (excepting the daughter married to my brother), the vessel was lost with every soul on board, but one sailor, and with the vessel, went down all the family and other valuable papers. However, I am inclined to think that my brother John might be able to give you some data which possibly you do not have. He has a family seal in his possession which must be very antique. I am not sure if my father, John, the eldest of his family, had this seal, or if it came from my Uncle George, I think my father had it. My father married in Albany, to Jane Ann Van Wormer, of Schoharie, her mother being a Van Loon; my father's children were, Catherine (x), Elizabeth, John Wesley, George (x) Whitfield, Charles La Fletcher, Jane Ann (x), William Washington, Edwin Emmet, Arthur Constantine, and Jesse Van Loon. (x)

(Those marked with an (x) joined the majority).

After I left home, reverses induced my father to take all of the family still with him, to what was then "Out West," say Wisconsin; from there all have scattered to the four extremes, almost, of the States; one even farther; myself. A son of George, John Constantine, or J. Con. Hillman, is an architect well known in Rochester. Address is Cutler Building. His sisters may have something of interest.

My eldest brother, John W., would, I think, if you were to write him, be able to add something. He is 68, but quite able to give you any data he may have and to keep up any correspondence, though an invalid, wounded in one of the Indian Risings in Oregon, in the early days. Hoping you will write my brother, I venture to retain your blank. Inferring them of possible interest, I add the addresses of my brothers:

John W., Hope Villa, E. Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

W. H. Hillman, Bloomer, Wis.

Edwin E., 1860 Reta Street, Chicago.

Arthur C., Davisville, Cal.

I am married to a daughter of Samuel Frost Haviland, who came to Chile from Peekskill in the 20's. He is of the "Haviland China" family; and Fred. Haviland, of New York City took in hand years back, a task similar to what you have in hand. I have made two visits to the U. S., the last in 1896-7.

Most heartily wishing you success, and hoping to hear of the same, and of you, I am,

Affectionately your cousin,

CHARLES F. HILLMAN.

P. S.—If I can get a good impression, I will enclose a copy of a seal smaller, but made after the design of brother John's. (It may not stand the passage of the Tropica, C. F. H.) My brother's is larger.

C. F. H.

At a recent date, (1905) I visited Rochester, and upon careful investigation at the office where J. Con. Hillman had previously located learned that he had moved from Rochester to California. It was a keen disappointment as it would be interesting to learn about this branch of the Hillmans.

Amanda Hillman, Stonington, Ky.; m. Erasmus Darwin Swan. He was b. Feb. 10th, 1810.

HILLMAN COAT OF ARMS.

By reference to Burke's Journal, Armory of England, Scotland and Wales, comprising the Registry of Armorial bearings, from the earliest to the present time, there will be found a description of the Hillman Coat of Arms. The illustration is not shown. It is possible that the illustration, and inscription might be secured by writing to England, and at moderate expense.

Notice of death at Chilmark, Mass., April 28th, 1898 of Elizabeth Adams, wife of Josiah W. Tilton, and daughter of the late Isaiah Hillman, age 60 years, 11 months, 23 days.

Notice of death of Dr. Benjamin Hillman of the G. A. R. After a short illness of pneumonia, Dr. Hillman passed away at his late residence in New Bedford last week (——, 1898). His remains were brought to this place (Tisbury) on Friday night. They were met at the boat by the members of the G. A. R. and escorted by them to the corner of Beech and Main Sts. The body was carried to North Tisbury, the old family home, for interment. Dr. Hillman was the son of the late Capt. Hillman, and leaves a widow, one son and two daughters by a previous marriage.

Record of Henry Hillman:—b. Jan. 10th, 1854; m. March 27th, 1880 in Bremen, Germany, to Marie Timke. Record of five children; two of which were born in St. Louis in 1892-95. Name of his father, Henry Hillman.

Record of Davis Henry Hillman:—b. March 2nd, 1856 in Kirchay, Wis. Had five children, born at Chicago. Name of father, Ernest Wilhelm Hillman; grandfather, Carl Daniel Hillman.

In the Bigelow Genealogy, Ruth Hillman is mentioned as having married Daniel Bigelow; 1822; they resided in Ohio.

In the Parshall Genealogy is mentioned Maria Hillman, married Jacob Coursen, Kingsville, Ohio.

Marshall Coursen, son of Maria Hillman Coursen; m. Lucy Ann Parshall.

Samuel and Ruth Hillman West had son John who married Mary Maria Roberts.

Sarah Hillman, daughter of Alexander Hillman; m. Edwin B. Macy, (second wife). She was b. South Yarmouth, Mass., May 28th, 1836; m. New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 8th, 1864.

Maria Macy, m. Joseph E. Hillman, son of Joseph M. Hillman, and Ruth Edwards.

In the Chandler Genealogy is mentioned Ruth Hillman of Farmington, Me., who married Henry Butterfield. He was b. Dunstable, Oct. 25th, 1773. She d. age 50 years, 2 months, 7 days.

Matilda Clark married Thomas Hillman, farmer in Farmington, Me.

Julia Augusta Spear, b. Nov. 1830; m. Richard B. Hillman, Jan. 15th, 1856, Rockland, Me.

Samuel Gray Stanton, b. April 24th, 1804; m. Mary Jane Hillman Sept. 2nd, 1833, at Vineyard Haven, Mass. He d. Sept. 9th, 1882. She was b. Aug. 10th, 1813; d. Aug. 2nd, 1880. They had six children:

Samuel Mason Stanton,

Henry Clay Stanton,

Mary Jane Stanton,

Wm. Gray Stanton,

Charlotte Coffin Stanton,

George Hillman Stanton. He was b. Nov. 6th, 1849; m. Phoebe Angeline Geer, Aug. 17th, 1872.

Samuel Mason Stanton, b. March 1st, 1836 in Vineyard Haven, Mass.; m. Adelaide J. Hillman, March 7th, 1861; d. April 1st, 1887.

Letter from Louis Hillman, 3622 Ellis Ave., Chicago, April 2nd, 1898, in which he states he is of Jewish parentage and was born 1824 in Lieblos near Gelhausem, Germany. His father's name was Benjamin; his mother's name Esther.

Reference is made in the History of Hardwick, Mass., page 398, to Stephen P. Hillman, who married Elmira Maria Nicholham, Dec. 4th, 1851, who had son, Joseph Hillman, born April 17th, 1855; married Alice Gould, May 3rd, 1882. Daughter born Nov. 25th, 1858. Charles Dexter Hillman, born May 9th, 1860. John Nicholham, born May 12th, 1864.

Moses Hillman, b. Frederick County, Md., Dec. 29th, 1844; m. 1869, Baltimore, Md., to Jane Jefferson. She was b. Easton Shore, Md.; d. Boston, 1869. He married again, Celia Nolan. They had no children. The name of his father was E. G. Hillman. Mother's name, Nancy Hillman. She died Frederick County, Md. She was also married there.

Augustus Frederick Hillman, b. Holdensen 1821; m. Mrs. Mack. She d. 1869. They had nine children; five were living in 1898. They were as follows:

Carolina Wilhelmina Hillman, b. Newburg, 1858.

George H. Hillman, b. Newburg, 1862.

Wm. Frederick Hillman, b. _____, 1865.

John Augustus Hillman, b. _____.

Catherine Hillman, b. _____.

They were all living at Newburg, N. Y., in 1898.

Samuel Hillman, b. Montgomery County, Florida, N. Y., 1818; m. Elizabeth Shutes, Florida, N. Y. She was b. 1810. He was married three times.

From Penn. Genealogies: Wm. L. Hays, b. May 2nd, 1854; m. Oct. 1880, Ann Hillman. Resided at Clinton, Pa., Beaver Co.

Shourd's History of Fenwick, N. J., makes reference to S. R. Hillman.

Maria P. Hillman, Tisbury, Mass., married Hosea Lewis, June 17th, 1827.

REV. JOHN L. HILLMAN.

The author received a letter June 20th, 1900 from Rev. John L. Hillman, 1731 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

He stated that his father's name was Thomas Baker Hillman, and his grandfather's name was Wm. Hillman. That he was born in Ohio. The latter half of his life was spent in Iowa. He was one of the early settlers in Tamon County. He mentions that he had always understood that they came from the Martha's Vineyard branch of the family.

"A few weeks ago I was in Akron, Ohio, and met the Rev. Dr. Pratt, pastor of the First Methodist Church of that city. I found that the middle name of one of the boys was Hillman. Through his mother, he is connected with the branch of the Martha's Vineyard Hillmans that went to Maine. Dr. Pratt was, until recently, a pastor in Lynn, Mass. I perhaps ought to state that I have an uncle by the name of John."

UNSETTLED PROPERTY IN ENGLAND.

On Aug. 6th, 1890, the author received from Biddeford, Me., the following notice, by letter:

Biddeford, Me., Box 43, Aug. 6th, '90.

To anyone by the name of Hillman:

Information is wanted of one Capt. John Hillman, Deptford, England, 1825. Heirs wanted to claim unsettled property in the old country.

I am correspondent for an agent in England; this case has been sent to me for investigation.

No fee is asked for this is a special case entered upon the special list.

REV. W. H. CONGDON.

The above was sent to me by Mrs. C. E. Hillman, 18 Prospect St., Charlestown, Mass.

Theo. Bernard Lewis Hillman, b. Staro, Germany, Aug. 22nd, 1865; m. March 8th, 1886 to Nellie Aham. She was b. Wheeler, Ind., March 7th, 1863. She was his second wife. His first wife was Minna Jarend. The name of his father was Frederick John Hillman; b. Little Butsin, Germany, Dec. 2nd, 1839; d. Chicago. The name of his mother was Mary Johannah Mosse.

Children of Isaiah Hillman:

Rebecca Hillman, b. 1830; sister of Martha; m. Wm. Case Mantor. They had no children. Still living Jan., 1898. Wm. Case Mantor, b. Feb. 26th, 1815. Son of Peter and Polly Case Mantor.

In the Genealogy of the Child Family, Albany Library, Seventh Generation, mentions Alvira Child born 1849; married Frederick Hillman 1876, Lima, N. Y.

In the Genealogy of the Child Family, Albany Library, pages 244-779-82 will be found record of the Luces from Sixth Generation.

On Jan. 11th, 1899, the author received the following note from Mrs. H. Hillman from Ft. Worth, Texas:

"Mr. Hillman,

Dear Sir:—

I am the second wife of Dr. Benjamin Hillman who died May 4th, 1898; he was the son of Capt. Walter Hillman of North Tisbury, Mass. Probably you can obtain all necessary information concerning this branch of the family from Mr. Beriah T. Hillman, Attorney-at-Law, Edgartown, Mass., who is a cousin of mine by Marriage.

There is a young man here I am informed, bearing the same name as my husband—Benjamin Hillman—but not related to me.

Respectfully

MRS. HANNAH HILLMAN."

John Peter Hillman, b. April 23rd, 1867, Portland, Me.; m. Isabella Lone. She was b. Montreal, July 4th, 1849. They have one child:

Lucy M. Hillman, b. Portland, Me., 1883.

He also m. Elizabeth Weeks Bell; d. Hingham, Mass., Aug. 29th, 1882.

His father's name was Horace B. Hillman. He was born Portland, Me., 1831. He married Trueletta S. Waldron, born Portland, Me., 1838; married Portland, Me., 1855; died Portland, Me., 1884.

Name of grandfather, John Beattle Hillman, born Sweden, 1800. Was drowned on Cape Ann, Mass., 1856. He was married Portland, Me., 1828.

On March 24th, 1898, the author received a letter from George W. Hillman, Freight Inspector, Trunk Lines Association, 1809 N. 26th St., Philadelphia. His uncle's name was Charles Hillman, of the Hillman Ship Building Company, near Philadelphia. Several of his father's family went West some years ago. "There is a branch of the Hillman family in Trenton, N. J. Their first names, I do not know; but twenty years ago, when I was there, the gentlemen showed me a genealogy tree, and where my ancestors came from. If you are trying to get up a Hillman Reunion, I can arrange this end of it."

LEWIS HILLMAN AND EX-PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

Some years ago when the author was in St. Louis, he visited at the office of one of the Hillmans who owns a big department store in that city. He showed me a photograph of his father—Lewis Hillman—and the photograph very much resembled the ex-President James A. Garfield. He advised me that some years previous, his father—Lewis Hillman—was a member of the Entertaining Committee in Chicago, when a reception was being given in honor of James A. Garfield who had just been nominated for President of the United States. Mr. Hillman so closely resembled Mr. Garfield, that thousands of people shook hands with him, believing that they had met the presidential nominee. The crowd was so large that the Entertaining Committee was glad of the opportunity to use Mr. Hillman's good services in this capacity

to a slight extent, considering the matter somewhat of an amusing incident.

There are quite a number of Hillman families in St. Louis.

Erastus B. Hillman, b. South Hadley, Mass., Nov. 1st, 1795. (A stone mason and farmer). m. Jan. 29th, 1827 or 8, Clarinda Stephens of North Brookfield, Mass.; d. North Brookfield, Mass., May 19th, 1879. Their children were:

Wm. S. Hillman, b. Hatfield, Mass., Nov. 21st, 1829; m. Roxanna Roles, Ossippe, N. H., Dec. 5th, 1852. m. secondly, Angelina Prouty of Spencer, Mass., Nov. 24th, 1862.

Martha Fray Hillman, b. Feb. 12th, 1831; d. Feb. 29th, 1853.

Samuel Jeduthan Hillman, b. May 10th, 1833; m. Katie S. Brown of Cummington, Mass., Dec. 6th, 1859. He was in the 37th Reg. Mass. Vol., at Stafford Quarters, Dec. 3rd, 1862.

Erastus B. Hillman, b. Jan. 30th, 1837; d. Nov. 21st, 1839.

John Henry Hillman, b. March 26th, 1839. Was in 10th Reg. Mass. Vol. Killed at Antietam, Sept. 17th, 1862.

Erastus Hillman, b. May 19th, 1841; m. Nov. 6th, 1864, Mary J. Fuller, Springfield, Mass.

In March, 1898, the author received a letter from Henry W. Hillman, 309 Cornell St., Chicago. He was a mason contractor and plasterer. His father's name was Josef Hillman. He was a slate roofer by trade. He died April 27th, 1894. He was married twice and had thirteen children by the first wife, and two by the second wife.

In 1899 the author was in Cincinnati, Ohio, and met Fred D. Hillman (colored gentleman), employed as clerk in the Third National Bank. He advised me that his father's family lived in Covington, Ky. He seemed to be an intelligent young man of more than ordinary ability.

In a letter March 30th, 1898, from Sarah C. Hillman, P. O. Box 78, Haddonfield, N. J.:

"I can trace back to John Hillman, who came from England 1697, but would like to know from what part of the country he came; also why he left his native land. I have been told the Hillmans came from the Isle of Man, but have no proof of it. If you know anything regarding this, I would be glad to hear from you."

Joseph Hillman of Troy, was a man of considerable prominence. He was b. 1833; d. 1890. Had a brother named John living San Francisco, Cal. Joseph's father's name was Isaac. He went to California in '49. Was married three times.

Joseph Hillman had a daughter who married Wm. Hollister, Jr., in 1898. He was a lawyer in Troy, N. Y., of the firm of Davenport & Hollister. The author has met him.

Joseph Hillman caused his father's biography to be written. He was a man of considerable prominence, and very successful. Joseph Hillman himself was also successful. He was a great Methodist, and revivalist, traveling extensively throughout New York State; spent several weeks at a time in Boston, carrying on revival meetings. He published songs, and hymn books which were very popular. One edition covered 15,000, and several other editions were printed. He met with an accident while driving a span of horses when the electric cars first came to Troy and was killed. The author called upon his wife in Troy some years ago, and was shown a photograph of Joseph Hillman. The face was representative of a bright, cheery, personality, of marked intelligence and culture; a smiling countenance, indicative of a genial character.

Fred Hillman, b. Beckington, Somerset, England, July 25th, 1852; m. Maria Elizabeth Bergers at Bromly, Kent, England, May 10th, 1879. She was b. at Blackheath, Kent, England, Oct. 1839. Their children were as follows:

Franklin Wm. Hillman, b. England, Feb., 1880.

Harry Hillman, b. England, Dec., 1881.

Anna Hillman, b. England, March, 1885.

Kate Hillman, b. England, Oct., 1887.

Arthur Hillman, b. Chicago, Sept., 1889.

Fred Hillman's father was Wm. Hillman, born Somerset, England; died Beckington, England; married Sarah Davis. She was b. Beckington, England, May 10th, 1822; d. Beckington, England, Nov. 1895. Was married Beckington, England, about 1842.

Fred Hillman's grandfather was Wm. Hillman, born Somerset, England about 1805; died Chippham, England, 1875.

Fred W. Hillman, b. ———, Ill., July 15th, 1874; m. Annie Best, Feb. 25th, 1893. She was b. Chicago, June 2nd, 1873. They had son Martin, born Chicago, Ill., Sept. 17th, 1895. His father's name was Joachin T. Hillman, born Steinburg, Mecklinburg, Germany. His mother's name was Mary Eggert, born Berlin, Mecklinburg, Germany, March 7th, 1839. Still living in Jan. 1898. Were married Oct. 29th, 1864. Fred. Hillman's grandfather was Frederick Hillman, born in Berfeldt, Mecklinburg, Swerin, Germany; died Kirchenrecin Swerin, Germany. Wife of Frederick Hillman, Sophia Quack.

John C. Hillman, brother of Frederick, b. Arlington Heights, Ill., m. Lizzie Diehl, Chicago, Ill., Sept. 24th, 1892. One child,

Leonora, b. Chicago, Ill., Dec. 12th, 1898.

His address in '98 was 395 North Winchester Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Andrew G. Pierce of New Bedford, Mass., married a daughter of one of the Hillmans who came from Martha's Vineyard. I think she was a daughter, or granddaughter of Zacariah Hillman. Her husband, and sons for years have operated the large Pierce Mills, New Bedford. Some years ago, the author was at their mills in connection with business, and had the pleasure of meeting both of these sons. The daughter of Mrs. Pierce married J. W. Kellogg, Electrical Engineer of the large Electrical Works at Schenectady, N. Y.

Allen R. Hillman, b. June 7th, 1846 in Philadelphia; m. June 17th, 1873 to Camilla Campbell. She was b. July 30th, 1854 in Gloucester County, N. J. They were divorced, and his second wife was Augusta Rendt, b. Berlin, Germany, Aug. 4th, 1862. He had a sister Martha W., b. Philadelphia, 1848; d. Philadelphia, Sept. 8th, 1881. They had two children:

Lizzie, b. Cleveland, Ohio, 1886.

Lillian, b. Bowling Green, Ohio, Nov. 22nd, 1887.

Father of Allen R. Hillman was Allen S. Hillman; born Sept. 11th, 1811; died Sangamon County, Ill., Sept. 1857. He married ——— Rignault, Aug. 15th, 1837. She was born May 2nd, 1811 in Philadelphia; died Nov. 10th, 1889 in Camden, N. J.

The grandfather of Allen R. Hillman was Oliver Hillman; born May 10th, 1785 in Philadelphia; died March 11th, 1856, in Sangamon County, Ill. His wife was Rachel Smith, who married July 23rd, 1807. His second wife was Mary A. Short.

Oliver Hillman, b. May 10th, 1785 in Philadelphia, Pa.; m. Rachel Smith, Philadelphia, July 23rd, 1807.

In Powers' History, there is the following reference: "They had six children in Philadelphia, and New Jersey, and moved with a part of their family to Springfield, Ill., arriving there in April, 1839."

Richard S. Hillman, son of Oliver (5), b. July 7th, 1808 in New Jersey; m. Aug. 11th, 1831 in Philadelphia, to Margaret Knorr. They had four children; two died at age of three years.

They moved to Springfield, Ill., in 1840, where two children were born. In 1846-47 they moved to St. Louis, where twins were born; one died. Of their five living children, Mary C. born July 23rd, 1833 in Philadelphia, was married in Sangamon County, Ill., to Joseph P. Hesser. They had five children, and lived in Bloomington, Ill.

CHAPTER XIV.

POETRY.

The following is a letter from Dr. R. S. Hillman, Manchester, N. J., Jan. 13th, 1876, to his sister Julia Presbrey Hillman:

Manchester, Ocean Co., N. J., Jan. 13th, '76.

Dear Sister Julia:—

Your very welcome letter of Jan. 9th, was received on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 12th and was read with constantly increasing feelings of pleasure, till I found an engine playing upon me, which tended to check the ardor of my feelings, which were just ready to burst into a flame.

I found my reputation for veracity, assailed, or at least doubted.

You expressed a firm belief in me as a man of truth, and in the very next sentence, you expressed just as firm an unbelief in the correctness of the written picture I sent you, representing myself as an old man.

The value I place upon my reputation for truth, impels me, without delay, to make an effort to vindicate it.

I think I'm an old man. This is the rock on which we split.

Instead of founding an argument for defending the position I have taken relative to age, on the words, I'm an old man, I shall endeavor to construct my weapons of defense from the words, "As a man thinketh, so is he."

If I can hold this up to view,
So as to prove it really true,
I reach the point I wish to gain,
And thus, for truth, my name sustain.

Just as man thinketh, so is he;
And will continue so to be,
Until he thinketh differently;—
A different man we then shall see.

He, who on mis'ry always thinks,
The cup of mis'ry surely drinks;
But he who thinketh always right,
Will wear a visage calm and bright.

Wrong thinking, alway makes man worse;
And thinking, thus becomes a curse;
But thinking right, affords him joy,
And does his powers for good employ.

And thinking right, will make him strong,
To battle with, and rout the wrong;
But seeds of sorrow, pain and woe,
By thinking wrong, he's sure to sow.

It thus appears, if he would be
From cause of pain and sorrow free,
He must refrain from thinking wrong,
And then, in thinking right, be strong.

An unwise thinking forms a school,
In which a man becomes a fool;
But thinking wisely, makes the sage,
And does the ills of life assuage.

The difference, then, we daily see,
In different men, it seems to me,
Is caused by thinking differently;—
As are their thoughts, their acts will be.

The monarch, high upon his throne,
Thinks everything, by right, his own;
And while his subjects till the soil,
He claims the product of their toil.

The dandy thinks that dressing well,
Will gain the heart of every belle;
And hence to dress in gay attire,
Begets his first and last desire.

The miser thinks alone of wealth,
And condescends to work by stealth,
To make additions to his store,
And always wants a little more.

The spendthrift freely spends his cash,
Because he thinks 'tis worthless trash,
Compared with that which cash will buy;
His thinking makes the money fly.

The drunkard thinks he needs a dram;
And though he knew his soul 'twould damn.
Away from heaven he would flee,
To get some grog and have a spree.

A man to noble thinking given,
Is in the way that leads to Heaven.
A man whose thoughts on evil dwell,
Is in the way that leads to hell.

Now you believe in Holy writ,
And consequently must admit,
That in my text, there's no defect,
Then, if my reasoning is correct.

Just as my thinking is, I am,
Though I, to you, appear a sham,
I still shall hope and think I can,
Appear to you an aged man.

Now, if I have not fully shown,
That men are as they think, I'll own,
But with reluctance, that I am,
As you may think, in part, a sham.

Now dear sister, I will step aside from what I intended as an innocent amusement, and, as it is evident, that,

While the cycles of eternity, come and go,
Our thoughts will effect us for weal or for woe,
Let us in earnest pray.

May we be freed
From every creed,
And every worldly weed,
That tends to feed
Our minds with greed,
For that we do not need.

Lord, wilt Thou bead
Us in our need;
Help us to run with speed;—
To learn to read
And always heed
Thy will, in every deed.

We humbly plead,
That Thou would'st feed
Our minds as we have need; '
That no foul weed,
May go to seed,
Or e'er crop out in deed.

May we be led
And dally fed
By Thee, Thou Living Head,
Who freely bled,
(To give us bread)
And raise us from the dead.

Friday morning, January 14th.

Conflicting circumstances render it a difficult matter to arrive at a sudden decision relative to your proposals.

I have not had time to take the subject into consideration, sufficiently, to enable me, understandingly, to give a reply; and consequently, am compelled to defer it until a future day. Your letter afforded a key, by which I was enabled to unlock my storehouse of thought and bring out ideas, which, otherwise, probably would never taken outward form.

The pleasure arising from new discoveries in my brain world I have not room to describe.

Two weeks ago today, in my haste to mail my letter, to you, I entirely overlooked the different members of your family.

BY REFLECTION.

I found I'd treated with neglect,
Some friends, I really did respect.
I'd now express, although 'tis hard,
A double portion of regard.

Ruth F., who is my legal wife,
And solace of my present life,
Unites with me in sending love,
And hopes we all shall meet above.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am with much regard and affection your brother,

R. S. HILLMAN.

The following is a letter from Dr. R. S. Hillman, living in Manchester, N. J., May 5th, 1877, to his sister Elizabeth Hillman Field of North Hatfield, Mass.:

Manchester, May 5th, '77.

Dear Sister:—

I do not send you this little book, because it contains many ideas which are new to you, but to give you a view of ideas, with which you are acquainted, in a different dress from that in which they have heretofore appeared.

A pebble dropped into a stream of water, sometimes changes its whole current.

Slight circumstances change the current of our thoughts in such a manner as to shape all our future course in life; and will continue to exert an influence upon our happiness, during the ceaseless ages of eternity.

One thought begets another, and that still another, and so on to an unlimited extent.

I make the three last remarks, because ideas connected with the third verse started a train of thought in my mind, which commences at verse 11, and ends abruptly at verse 142. Verses 1 to 10 were written afterwards, as a preface or sort of explanation.

BIBLE FACTS IN RHYME.

(BY DR. R. S. HILLMAN.)

PREFACE.

1

My age in years is sixty one;
My work on earth is almost done.
I look upon my Setting Sun,
And feel my race is almost run.

2

I am reminded every day,
That I may shortly pass away.
Some sign betokens every hour,
That worms my flesh will soon devour.

3

My outward form is cursed, and must
Obey the law and turn to dust,
Unless the Lord doth interpose
The gate of ghastly death to close.

4

From thoughts connected with the curse,
Of which I've spoken in **third** verse,
And that the Lord could interpose,
And shut that gate, this book arose.

5

While seeking truths that would explain
Thoughts in that verse, I struck a vein
Of Bible facts, on which I thought,
Until I found the Bible taught
The fact that God had formed a plan,
To close the gate of death to man.
That this He'll do, the scriptures show,
But when and how I do not know.

6

I could not see, but wonder'd, why
Mankind were form'd so they could die.
To gain the knowledge which I sought,
The Bible to my aid I brought,

7

And followed up the train of thought,
And found the scriptures plainly taught
The doctrine, that the origin
Of ghastly death, was Adam's sin.

8

Then again while I was thinking,
I espied another vein
Of ideas, and went to linking
Past events to form a chain.

9

Acts of men in different ages,
I've described as best I could,
Whether they were fools or sages,—
Whether they were vile or good.

10

I have shown what kind of wages,
Different men of old were paid
For their deeds, and in these pages,
You will find those deeds portray'd.

CHAPTER FIRST.

My dearest Sister E. M. Field;
I now, for you my pen will wield.

12

Some Bible facts I will rehearse,
As best I can, to you in verse;
Although I might perhaps disclose,
My thoughts with better grace in prose.

13

When Eve and Adam first were made,
God's Spirit did their minds pervade;
But on them Satan made a raid,
And hence, on them a curse was laid.

14

These facts which have the world perplex'd,
For some remarks I'll make my text.
The first and second lines I'll take,
On which my Chapter first to make.

15

When God made Adam and his Eve,
Their life from Him they did receive;
The holy breath of God they breathed,
And He, in love to them bequeathed.

16

An Eden fill'd with fruitful trees,
Untouch'd by insects or disease;
And all the creatures He had made,
To Adam God—the Lord conveyed,

17.

These trees were made to yield them meat,
And God, to them gave leave to eat
The fruit from all the trees but one,—
The tree of knowledge they must shun.

18

And gave this fearful reason why:
The day you eat thereof you'll die.
('Twould be about the same to say,
You'll never die, if you obey.

19

My mind is fill'd with great surprise,
That death should come from growing wise;
But 'tis enough for me to know,
That then and there, 'twas even so.)

20

Before their God in freedom stood
The twain, and God pronounced them good.
With innocence they were imbued,
And hence were not ashamed though nude.

21

In innocence they ate such fruit,
As trees had borne, their state to suit,
And to unfold in them—a clod,
The image of their Maker—God.

CHAPTER 2nd.

22

But on them Satan made a raid,
And hence a curse was on them laid.
On thoughts which in these lines abound,
My Second Chapter I will found.

23

The serpent undertook to make
Our ancient mother Eve partake
Of fruits which God the Lord forbid;
He therefore into Eden slid,

24

With lying tongue and did deny
God's word. He said; you shall not die,—
To eat thereof will ope your eyes,
And you shall be as Gods—thus wise.

25

Eve saw 'twas pleasant to the eyes,
And also that 'twould make one wise,
Then pluck'd the tempting fruit and ate,
And also gave it to her mate.

26

In ignorance they both did eat,
And then from God they did retreat,
With open'd eyes themselves they viewed,
And saw with shame that they were nude.

27

With knowledge they acquired, came
The sense of nakedness and shame,
To hide their shame, they form'd a rig,
From leaves they gather'd from the fig.

28

They had their Maker disobeyed,
And hence, of Him they were afraid,
They say they'd done what God forbid,
And then among the trees they hid.

29

When God—their Maker call'd to them,
Themselves their knowledge did condemn.
To clear himself, poor Adam tried
To fix the blame upon his bride.

30

The brief reply the woman made,
The blame upon the serpent laid;
Before the Lord the serpent lay;
But he had not a word to say.

31

Then God—the Lord the trio cursed,
But, of the three, the serpent worst;
Because to him the Lord God said:
The woman's seed shall bruise they head.

32

Henceforth you'll have no use for feet,
And dust henceforward you shall eat;
As you have sown, so you shall reap;—
Upon your belly you shall creep.

33

I must confess I can't rehearse
To you, God's curse on Eve, in verse.
In Genesis you'll find her curse,
In chapter third and sixteenth verse.

34

God cursed the ground for Adam's sake,
Because with Eve he did partake;
And said; in sorrow you shall eat;
Henceforward herbs shall be your meat.

35

And you shall eat in sweat of brow;
(A curse in force since then till now.)
As you were taken from the dust,
'Twas said; return to it you must.

36

God clothed the pair in coats of skins,
To hide their shame, but not their sins.
From Eden God drove out the man,
To till the earth and scheme and plan,
And get along as best he could,
Between the evil and the good.

37

And then He placed a flaming knife,
To keep them from the tree of life,
Lest they should eat and always live,
In deeds which He could not forgive.

38

If thus in evil they were fix'd,
No sacrifice could come betwixt
A just and holy law and them,
And hence the law would them condemn,
To outer darkness and a state
Of fierce antagonistic hate.

39

God sent them forth to till the earth,
Or ground, from which they had their birth;
And then, in mercy interposed
A Heavenly guard and sword and closed
The passage to the tree of life,
And thus prevented endless strife.

40

Though they were left alone to grope
Their way in darkness, yet a hope
Arose within their troubled breast,
Through faith, that yet they should be blest.

41

Of Christ this only hint appears,
For more than nineteen hundred years.
The woman's seed, the Lord had said,
Should bruise the serpents head.

42

This gave them hope that God would shape,
A way by which they might escape
The jaws of everlasting death,
And breathe again God's holy breath.

43

The serpent's curse gave them a gleam
Of hope, that God would yet redeem,
And in His favor reinstate
And raise them from their fallen state.

CHAPTER 3rd.

44

The tree of life, of which we've heard,
I'll make my base for chapter third.
This tree, it seems, had power to give
A state in which to always live.

45

'Twas will'd to Adam and his Eve,
To eat its fruit God gave them leave;
And yet its fruit they did not eat;—
From other trees they sought their meat.

46

The fact is true as that they died,
This tree their food did not provide.
If they, for food, this fruit had tried,
Their bodies never could have died.

47

Why they this fruit did not receive,
When it was free, I can't conceive.
As long as it was in their range,
That they should it reject, is strange.

48

It seems, like children, if they could
Have reached this tempting fruit, they would.
This is a subject which, to me,
Is wrapt in deepest mystery.

49

I from the fount of wisdom drink,
And then these thoughts with reason think.
Before their great and awful fall,
To reach this fruit they were too small.

50

This fact compell'd them to postpone
Its use, till they were taller grown;
Till they might reach a God-like stage,
Where they successful war could wage,
With every foe that might invade
Their home, or on them make a raid.

51

This fruit was inappropriate,
Till they, through trials, reach'd a state,
In which, by God, they could be taught,
The knowledge which the serpent brought.

52

Had they partaken ere they fell,
And then had fallen, endless hell
Would been their everlasting fate;
For God could not have changed their state.
That inference from this I draw;—
God never works against His law.

53

The power was vested in this tree,
To give them immortality,
If they obey'd the Lord's behest,
In passing through their trial test,

54

Their germs of pure intelligence,
Unfolded in obedience,
In wisdom would have made them strong,
And placed them far above all wrong.

CHAPTER 4th.

55

The tree of knowledge I will take,
On which my chapter fourth to make.

56

When Adam and his Eve were young,
Upon this tree in beauty hung,
The fruit which caused the death of man.
Was this according to God's plan?

57

Without this awful circumstance,
They must have remain'd in ignorance,
Unless their Maker had a way,
By which, to them, He could convey,
A knowledge both of right and wrong,
And in the right to make them strong.

58

I think we've reason to suppose,
'Twas God's purpose to disclose
To them, when He in wisdom could,
A view of evil and of good.

59

There somewhere must have been a point,
If they had not got out of joint,
Where they'd have understood this tree,
And still been innocent and free.

60

For otherwise, 'tis plainly seen,
They would have been a mere machine;
And hence their every act and move,
Would have been like sliding in a groove.

61

They were in the hands of God;
As they were moved, so they would plod,
They then would have had no agency,
And no accountability.

62

God caution'd them to shun this tree,
And that is proof that they were free.
Their long-to-be-remember'd act,
Beyond dispute, confirms this fact.

63

Had they been loyal to their God,
The path to knowledge they might have trod,
In innocence, until they reach'd
The tree of knowledge unimpeach'd.

64

They thus, by God in wisdom placed,
Would have been prepared this fruit to taste.
The serpent then with all his prate,
Would have had no power to change their state.

65

The only fruit which was not free
To them, grew on this famous tree.
As Eve was in a youthful state,
Of it, in ignorance, she ate.

66

She also gave it to her mate,
And both became degenerate.
In ignorance they both partook,
And then, through knowledge, God forsook.

67

In doing this they did rebel,
And thus from innocence they fell;
And in their fall, they brought disgrace
And death, on them, and all their race.

68

The day in which occur'd their chime,
They thought with them the end of time.
The Lord had said: (I can't tell why),
"The day you eat thereof you'll die."

69

But from the sentence they received,
They were, by God through grace, relieved.
From ancient records it appears,
The time was near ten hundred years.

70

The human race on earth increased
Ten thousand fold to one deceased;
But all, through Adam's fallen state,
Were born and lived degenerate.

71

And all were subject to decay,
Without one solitary ray
Of hope, beyond the dawning tomb;
For death eternal seem'd their doom.

72

Their warring elements within,
Which fell to them through Adam's sin,
Produced in them a constant strife,
And thus embitter'd all their life.

CHAPTER 5th.

73

In ancient records I will strive
To find some facts for Chapter five.
These records I will make my base,
From which, the deeds of men to trace.

74

At first I'll give a view, in rhymes,
Of deeds of men in olden times,
And then I'll try to show the ways
Of men, who lived in later days.

75

A fierce antagonistic strife,
Caused Cain to take his brother's life;
And then through strong desire to hide
From God his awful crime, he lied.

76

The record says, the sons of God,
Sought paths the sons of men had trod,
And from their daughters took them wives,
Which brought a curse upon their lives.

77

When they became inured to crime,
The Lord reduced the length of time,
For man to live in vile careers,
Down to one hundred twenty years.

78

Time ever busy onward roll'd,
And men grew worse as they grew old;
With few exceptions evil served;
Their arms against their God they nerved;
The mighty God of earth defied,
And in their deadly sins they died.

79

But men upon the earth increased
Ten thousand fold to one deceased.
As they grew wicked they grew strong.
To free the earth from basest wrong,

80

A flood of waters God employ'd,
By which, He all mankind destroy'd,
Except eight souls who did embark,
By God's command in Noah's ark.

81

Upon the earth the waters raged,
Five months, and then they were assuaged;
And Noah's ark in safety sat
Upon the mountain Ararat.

82

But Noah hardly touch'd the ground,
Ere he, with wine, his senses drowned,
And then, (which seems to me much worse),
He on his grandson laid a curse.

CHAPTER 6th.

83

For many years no one deceased,
And people rapidly increased,
And through ambition sought to climb
To Heaven by aid of brick and slime.

84

I do not understand the game,
They undertook, to make a name,
But know that they were growing strong,
In what, in sight of God, was wrong.

85

For when He saw what they had done,—
That they in word and deed were one,
The Lord descended to the ground,
And soon their language did confound.

86

Then scatter'd them throughout the earth,
Thus different nations had their birth.
Then rampant grew the seeds of strife;—
Between the nations wars were rife.

87

Ere many years had passed away,
Mankind were led to disobey
The kind and just commands of God,
And were controll'd by Satan's rod.

88

With few exceptions men were lost
On seas of strife, and madly toss'd
Upon their dark and rolling waves,
Till they were plunged in gory graves.

89

On parts of earth, the hellish seeds,
Which Satan sowed, crop'd out in deeds,
Which brought from Heaven as purifier,
A rain of brimstone and of fire.

90

From two doom'd cities only three,
Could be prevailed upon to flee
Away beyond the reach of harm;
The rest, the threat did not alarm;—

91

Except Lot's wife, who made a halt,
From lack of faith, and turn'd to salt.

92

It seems to me extremely strange,
That Satan could so soon estrange
Mankind from paths their fathers trod,
And cause them to forget their God.

CHAPTER 7th.

93

Amid the hate and strife and rage,
Of man, in that benighted age,
To Abram, God, in love, appears,
And sheds a light on coming years.

94

A second hint of Christ is given,
By whom all evil shall be riven;
In whom mankind may safely rest;
Through whom, shall all the earth be blest.

95

In Abraham there was no fault,
And hence, his God did him exalt,
And attribute to him more worth,
Than all the other men of earth.

96

Because he was the only man
To carry forward God's great plan;
Because through him 'twas God's design,
To join the human and divine.

97

And thus to open up a way
Through which he could himself display
To man, and make him truly blest
Through Christ, in flesh, made manifest.

98

When Abraham, by God, was tried,
In God, through faith he did confide,
We learn from deeds of Abraham,
His faith in God was not a sham.

99

Through faith in God, to take his life,
Without delay, he raised his knife,

100

And though it was his only son,
The trying work was soon begun.
An angel saw he stood the test,—
The work was stopped, and he was blest.

101

Command against all reason, must
In Abraham, have produced distrust,
Had he not had experience,
Before, in strict obedience.

102

His inspirations were refined,
And his impressions well defined.
His senses knew the touch of God,
And hence, the way God will'd, he trod.

103

A glorious light was seen to shine
Along adown this patriarch's line,
Until it reach'd the fourth degree,
In that illustrious pedigree.

104

Ere Jacob's sons were full grown men,
The seeds of Satan cropp'd again,
And gave to some of them a will,
To lie and cheat and steal and kill.

105

From jealousy, they Joseph sold,
And then by acts they plainly told
Their father that some hungry beast,
Had of his idol made a feast.

106

This wicked act, 'tis understood,
They meant for evil, not for good.

CHAPTER 8th.

107

Down into Egypt Joseph went,
Or rather he by God was sent,
To gather up the fruits of earth,
To feed mankind in time of dearth.

108

To carry out what God design'd
To do, through Jacob's son, we find
Both good and evil means were used,
For he was blest, and was abused.

109

A wanton woman blew a blast,
Which into prison Joseph cast.
Interpretations none could doubt,
Were used as means to bring him out.

110

Two dreams the King of Egypt dream'd,
Which he of great importance deem'd;
But none could tell him what they meant,
Till Pharaoh for Joseph sent.

111

Young Joseph said to Pharaoh,
Your dreams are one; and God doth show,
That there will be upon the earth,
An over-yield and then a dearth.

112

Then Joseph did the king advise,
To set some one discreet and wise,
To lay up stores of grain to feed
A starving world in time of need.

113

An over-yield to save supplies,
Was wise and good in Pha'roh's eyes;
And hence to Joseph he applies,
This mighty work to supervise.

114

Interpretations served to bring
Him into favor with the king,
Who placed a ring upon his hand,
And gave him rule o'er all the land.

115

The King of Egypt entertained,
A faith in Him that was not fain'd;
And hence he only kept the name
Of king, while Joseph play'd the game.

116

In finest linen he was dress'd,
And with a golden chain was blest.
The linen did his person deck,
The chain was placed about his neck.

117

"Before Him bow the knee, they cried:"
Yet Joseph was not puff'd with pride;
Though he did in a chariot ride,
His God was always by his side.

118

When Joseph into Egypt came,
They call'd him by his hebrew name;
But when array'd in kingly gear,
They call'd him Zaphnath—Paaneah.

119

Thus did this noble king. To show
Still more regard, King Pharaoh
To Zaphnath—Paaneah said:
Asenath Potipherah wed.

120

Young Joseph was a model man;
However closely we may scan
His acts, we find that from his heart,
He always acted well his part.

121

In his deportment he was mild,
And in his conduct undefiled;
And he was meek, though he was great;
Was modest, though he rode in state.

122

He ruled in wisdom, all that land,
And all things prospered in his hand.
He sought God's aid in all he did,
And naught, of use, was from him hid.

CHAPTER 9th.

123

The years of plenty shortly came,
Which gave to Joseph his new name;
And Zephnath—Paaneah fill'd
All granaries, as God had will'd.

124

Then came the time which God reveal'd,
When earth her fruits should cease to yield.
Ere many years had pass'd, the dearth
Was over all the face of earth.

125

Through all the lands the dearth was sore,
And men exhausted all their store.
No grain was left but Joseph's hoard,
Which he, through faith in God, had stored.

126

About Jacob's sons, each took an ass,
(Except their father's youngest born,)
And went to Egypt after corn.

127

As Joseph ruled o'er all that land,
Supplies came only from his hand.
His brethren came before his face,
And bow'd themselves and sought his grace.

128

He knew the men, but thought it wise,
To treat them roughly and as spies;
But him, array'd in kingly guise,
His brethren did not recognize.

129

Then Joseph thought of what he dream'd
While in his father land, and deem'd
It necessary to fulfill
God's holy, just and righteous will.

130

And hence, for reasons doubtless wise,
He told his brethren they were spies.
They said: we're one man's sons, and then
They also said; we are true men.

131

But he, no doubt, by God was moved
To say: hereby you shall be proved;
For by the life of Pharaoh,
From hence I will not let you go,
Except your youngest brother show
Himself to me, that I may know
Your words are true; for otherwise,
By Phar'oh's life, you're surely spies.

132

Send one of you and fetch the youth,
That I may know you speak the truth;
The rest in prison shall remain,
Till I a sight of him obtain.

133

Then Joseph, being Egypt's lord,
Put all his brethren into ward;
But at the end of three full days,
Through fear of God, he changed his ways,
And said: If you are honest men,
Let one of you be bound, and then
Go you and bless your homes with corn,
And bring your father's youngest born.
Your words, you thus shall verify;—
If this you do, you shall not die.

134

This they did, but ere they started,
To their feelings they gave vent,
For they all were broken hearted,
And their souls with grief were rent.

135

And they said one to another,
We are guilty in that we,
Saw the anguish of our brother,
But we would not hear his plea.

136

This they said, before their brother,
For they thought he only heard
Through the language of another,
While he knew their every word.

137

He his brethren was distressing,
Not to gratify ill will,
But to bring on them a blessing,
And God's holy will fulfill.

138

They confess'd that they were reaping
From their acts, a just reward.
He could not refrain from weeping,
Though he fill'd the rank of lord.

139

Simeon he kept in prison,
Bound before his brethren's eyes.
He to wisdom had arisen,
And his acts were always wise.

140

Then his help by him were bidden,
Each man's sack to fill with food,
And he order'd to be hidden,
All their money for their good.

141

Then their beasts with corn they laded,
And in sorrow homeward went,
Feeling they had been degraded,
And that their distress, was sent,
As a just and holy judgment,
From their father's only God;
And their forms became recumbent,
As they slowly homeward trod.

142

To their father they related,
How, when they besought supplies,
Egypt's lord, with them, debated,
To condemn them all as spies.

When I arrived at this point in the above history, I suddenly became more unwell than usual, and my poetic machinery ceased to run.

When it was again started, I found some of the gearing had been changed; for, although I was extremely anxious to continue to write upon the above subject, what run through my poetic mill, came out for Horace.

Whether the machinery will ever be readjusted so as to turn out rhymes on the above subject again or not, I cannot tell. If it should be, at any time in the future, I will endeavor to favor you with the result.

As what I sent to Horace, yesterday, was produced soon after the foregoing, and as I happen to have room for it, I will connect it with this book.

N. B.—Write soon.

From your brother,

ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

In referring to "this book," Dr. Hillman has reference to several letters which he connected together and upon which he placed a home-made cover. He was fond of making cloth covers, and the author is very much pleased that he possessed this fad, because all of the letters which have been preserved are the ones which Dr. Hillman personally covered with a cloth binding.

Following is letter from Dr. Hillman of Manchester, N. J., to Uncle Horace Field of North Hatfield, Mass.:

Manchester, N. Y., May 1st, 1877.

My dear friend and brother Horace;
 I've a wish and word for you.
 May the God of mercy solace
 You in mind, and thus subdue,
 All your thoughts which now are holding
 Your affections down to earth.
 Daily seek to be unfolding
 Wings for flight to higher birth.
 Your afflictions are distressing,
 But if they are used aright,
 They are sure to prove a blessing,
 And will help to make you white,
 May you never yield to moping,
 Feeling that you're insecure,
 But be filled with cheer from hoping,
 That the Lord will make you pure.
 If sad thoughts of death come o'er you,
 Turn your mind and look away,
 Where loved friends have gone before you,
 To the realms of lasting day.
 Then rejoice in hope of meeting
 Loved ones on the other shore.
 Oh the joy! of greeting
 Loved ones who have gone before.
 Earthly joys are like a bubble,
 Which soon bursts and leaves a void.
 Earthly pleasures bring us trouble,
 When for selfish ends employed.
 But there's true and lasting pleasure
 In the Spirit's upward rise,
 To an uncorrupted treasure,
 Up among the good and wise.
 Turn your mind from earthly treasure;
 Throw aside all earthly care;
 Seek the realms of real pleasure,
 And a happy visage wear.
 Nerve yourself and cut the cable,
 Which now holds your mind to earth;
 Do it now, while you are able;
 Then you'll rise to things of worth.

When you feel your mind arising,
 Like a well fill'd air balloon,
 Do not yield to doubts, surmising
 That you'll wreck again'st the moon,
 Rest upon the rock of ages;
 Trust in Him implicitly;
 Seek to imitate the sages,
 And a happy man you'll be.
 If this Rock your mind engages,
 For your thinking you'll receive,
 Blessedness and peace as wages,
 And be freed from cause to grieve,
 Then, through faith, you'll feel like shouting,
 Hallelujah! Jesus reigns!
 Praise the Lord, for He is routing,
 All my foes and all my pains.

Respectfully Yours,
 ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

P. S.—

I would with pleasure, if I could,
 Exclaim; my health is very good;
 But very much against my will,
 I am compell'd to say: I'm ill.

R. S. H.
 Manchester, N. J., May 10th, 1877.

Dear Sister Elizabeth:

In the evening of the day on which I mailed my last letter to you,
 entitled

BIBLE FACTS IN RHYME.

my rhyming machinery was again set in motion and soon turned out
 the following which is a continuation of the above facts, from page 43.

143

They told him all that had been done
 To force from him his youngest son.
 Then Jacob, feeling sorely grieved,
 Exclaimed: "me have ye bereaved."

144

He said: Of Joseph I'm bereft,
 And Benjamin alone is left;
 If him you take, from deepest grief
 My grave alone can give relief.

145

Then Reuben said: Send him with me,
 And I'll return him safe to thee.
 When we have proved ourselves true men,
 I'll bring him back to you again.

146

But Jacob said: (when R. got through,
 "My son shall not go down with you."
 If harm should come to him, 'twould pave
 My way, with sorrow, to the grave."

147

While they debated, they had drawn
 Upon their food till it was gone.
 When Jacob saw no food in store,
 He ordered them to go for more.

148

Then Judah thus his Sire address'd:
 'The man did solemnly protest.'
 "You shall not see my face again,
 Until you prove yourselves true men."

149

'But this, by us, cannot be done,
 Until he sees your youngest son.
 Unless our brother we can show
 To Egypt's lord, we will not go."

150

When Jacob saw it must be so,
 He said: (to shun a greater woe,)
 "Take fruits, the best in all the land;
 Take double money in your hand;

151

Take also Benjamin and go.
 The fruits on Egypt's lord bestow,
 And God Almighty give you grace,
 Before the lord of Egypt's face;

152

If, of my children, I'm bereaved
 My soul will be most sorely grieved.
 To carry out this sire's intent,
 They took the fruit, arose and went

153

To Joseph, and before him stood,
 For evil deeds receiving good.

May 13.

154

Now when Joseph saw his brother—
 His dear brother Benjamin,
 And the son of his dear mother,
 And his only full-blood kin.

155

He from pure fraternal feeling,
 Order'd food to be prepared,
 Which, before himself revealing,
 He with all his brethren shared.

156

For his heart with love was swelling,
 Hence he said: (to Steward,) "Stay
 And make ready, in my dwelling,
 These shall dine with me today."

157

They knew not why they were bidden
 To the house of Egypt's lord,
 For the cause was wisely hidden;
 Hence they fear'd again the ward.

158

They were smitten with the feeling,
 (As their money was returned,)
 That they should be tried for stealing,
 And they all were much concern'd,

159

They had cause for real gladness,
But that cause was not revealed;
And their minds were fill'd with sadness,
For their fate was kept concealed.

160

What was being done from kindness,
They suspected was a snare;
And they all from mental blindness,
Almost yielded to despair.

161

They to Joseph's steward stated,
All the facts which caused them grief,
And the grief those facts created,
And through Him they sought relief.

162

"Peace to you," he said, "and pleasure;
Do not yield your minds to fear;
In your sacks God gave you treasure."
Thus they gain'd a little cheer.

163

Simeon, whose fate cast o'er them
Gloomy doubts and deepest grief,
Was brought out and set before them,
Which afforded great relief.

164

While their story they were telling,
Unbeknown to them, they stood
Near their brother Joseph's dwelling,
Unaware of coming good.

165

Into Joseph's princely dwelling,
All the men were introduced,
While their hearts were largely swelling,
Lest they all should be traduced.

166

They with water were provided,
Which they used to wash their feet;
Then their acts, by taste were guided,
Till their toilet was complete.

167

And from lack of juicy grasses,
On the hills and on the plain,
Joseph's steward fed their asses,
With a kind of coarsish grain.

168

At the proper hour for dining,
Gentle Zaphnath—paaneah,
In a dress all bright and shining,
To his brethren did appear,

169

Then the present they presented,
 Thus they carried out the plan,
 Which their father had invented,
 With a view to please "the man."

170

Joseph anxiously inquired:
 "Does your father yet survive?"
 They replied as he desired,
 "Still our father is alive."

171

They from thoughts of past malfeasance,
 Being humbled, (thus it seems,)
 Bowed their heads and made obeisance,
 Thus fulfilling Joseph's dreams.

172

Joseph look'd upon his brother,
 And he made this heartfelt plea,
 For the son of his own mother:
 "God be gracious unto thee."

173

Watch of Providential dealings,
 Joseph from the first had kept
 Which so wrought upon his feelings,
 That he went away and wept.

174

He refrained himself from weeping,
 When his grief he could suppress;
 Still his tender heart was leaping
 His dear brother to caress.

175

His affection still was burning,
 But he wash'd his face and said
 (With composure, on returning,)
 To his servants, "Set on bread."

176

At the table all were seated,
 Egypt's ruler at the head,
 Who in love and kindness meted,
 Out to each of them his bread.

177

*Four times more he gave his brother—
 His dear brother Benjamin,
 Than he dealt to any other,
 For he was his nearest kin.

178

They were seated by the pages,
 Round their brothers bounteous board,
 In accordance with their ages,
 To partake of Joseph's hoard.

*Four times more, is the same as five times as much.

179

When first seated, they were fearful,
Of some well concerted plot;
But on wine they soon grew cheerful,
And they all their fears forgot.

Manchester, July 30th, '77.

Although I have received no reply to a letter which I sent you May 10th, yet to fulfill a promise I made in that, I will send you this.

I intended to hold this in my possession, till I received a letter from you, but so long a time has passed away since I heard from you, I begin to think you did not receive my May letter, or that you are too unwell to write.

Very respectfully yours,

ROSSELL S. HILLMAN.

P. S.—Give my regards to Horace. Also to Edwin and Henry and their families.

You can sew this into the cover I sent you last, at page 48, if it is worth the trouble.

Manchester, N. J., June 31st, '78.

Dear Sister Elizabeth:—

When I finished writing those rhymes which I sent you one year ago this month, my machinery, for the manufacture of rhymes, on that subject, was thrown out of gear, and was not readjusted till quite recently. A few days since, it was put in running order and soon turned out the following:

BIBLE FACTS IN RHYME.

Joseph's brethren are supplied with grain and start for home—They are overtaken and indirectly charged with theft—Joseph's cup is found with Benjamin—They all go back to the city—Joseph indirectly accuses them of rendering evil for good—Benjamin is condemned to servitude—Judah earnestly prays to be made a servant in his stead—He pleads pathetically on his father's account—Joseph is overcome by sympathy, cries aloud and makes himself known—Arrangements are made for his brethren and their families to move to Egypt—They are furnished with wagons and everything necessary for their comfort and convenience on their journey—They carry to their father the news that Joseph is alive—Jacob disbelieves their statement—He is convinced of its truth when the train of wagons arrive—The move is made—They arrive in Goshen—Joseph meets his father, falls upon his neck, and they both weep—Jacob exclaims: Since I have seen thy face, now let me die.

BIBLE FACTS IN RHYME.

Continued from page 60 in my letter to you in June, 1877.

180

Again their sacks were fill'd with corn,
And early in the next day's morn,
They started on their homeward track,
A ruse was used to bring them back.

181

For Joseph form'd a stratagem,
By which, in seeming, to condemn
His dearest brother—Benjamin,
For yielding to a grievous sin,

182

He plan'd, for reasons good and wise,
To give his brethren great surprise.
He put his cup in Bennie's sack,
And feign'd a cause to bring them back.

183

Soon after it was fairly light,
When they were barely out of sight,
By order they were follow'd up,
And charged with taking Joseph's cup.

184

The stratagem was from them hid,
And thus they answered: God forbid
That we should do this grievous thing,
And thus on us this trouble bring.

185

They thought that none had done the deed,
And hence, with one accord, agreed,
That he, with whom the cup was found,
Should die, and all the rest be bound.

186

This offer did the steward please,
And his apparent wrath appease.
But he conditions lighter made—
The blame on one alone he laid.

187

The one with whom the cup was found,
To him as servant should be bound.
That one, and that alone, he claim'd;
The rest, he said, should not be blamed.

188

Upon the ground their sacks were laid,
And search from first to last was made,
And after searching all around,
With Benjamin the cup was found.

189

From great surprise their clothes they rent,
Then turn'd and to the city went,
And stood before their brother's face,
And earnestly implored his grace.

190

Past crimes the men did so confound,
They fell before him on the ground.
Then Joseph, by his cunning ruse,
His trembling brethren did accuse.

191

To them he said, that for the theft,
Their youngest brother must be left;
But all the rest he did release,
And order'd them to go in peace.

192

Then Judah being much distress'd,
His brother Joseph thus address'd;
"To us—thy servants—mercy show,
For thou art e'en as Pharaoh."

193

He recapitulated all
The words connected with the call,
For them to bring the youngest son,
Which they from motives pure had done.

194

He stated how their father grieved
For one of whom he'd been bereaved;
And also how it wrung his heart,
With this—his youngest son—to part.

195

And how he gave his solemn word,
If aught to Benjamin occur'd,
That he would ever bear the blame,
To keep his promise was his aim.

196

For from a generous heart he said:
"Make me a servant in his stead.
I humbly pray thee let me earn
Our brothers freedom to return."

197

"I dare not go without the lad,
To make our aged father glad.
I fear the shock would surely pave
His way with sorrow to the grave."

198

While Judah thus these facts rehearsed,
The heart of Joseph almost burst.
So full was he of grief and pain,
From weeping he could not refrain.

199

He then dispersed the wond'ring crowd,
And from his heart he cried aloud.
While thus his tender heart was stir'd,
By Phar'oh's house his cries were heard.

200

When with his brethren left alone,
He did, to them, himself make known,
Then queried: "does my father live?"
No answer could his brethren give.

201

His presence fill'd their minds with fear.
'To me," he said, "I pray come near."
He then in love and kindness told
Them he was Joseph whom they sold.

202

He told them not to grieve nor blame
Themselves—by God's design he came,
As instrument, to save the lives
Of them, their children and their wives.

203

He told them of the fearful dearth,
Which then was over all the earth;
That God had sent him there to save
And keep them from an early grave;

204

And that the useful path he trod,
Was not mark'd out by them, but God;
And also that God's mighty hand,
Had made him ruler o'er the land.

205

He then in love and wisdom plan'd,
For them to leave their fatherland,
And in the land of Goshen dwell,
And occupy both hill and dell.

206

"And there, (he said,) I'll nourish thee,
Lest thou shalt come to poverty.
Your eyes and those of Benjamin,
Do see that I'm your long-lost kin."

207

"Inform my father of my state—
How God has made me truly great,
And that, by His Almighty hand,
I rule o'er all Egyptian land."

208

Affection he did manifest
To Benjamin and all the rest.
His kindness all their fears dispersed,
And then together they conversed.

209

And now the fame thereof was heard
In Phar'oh's house. What had occur'd,
With Joseph, pleased the king so well,
He wish'd the men with him to dwell.

210

Without delay did Pharaoh
His great regard for Joseph show;
And from his generous heart, said he:
"Say to your brethren, thus do ye."

211

"Put on your beasts what they can stand
And get you to your father land,
And take your father, progeny,
And wives and all and come to me."

212

"Take wagons for your little ones—
Your little daughters, little sons—
And bring your father and your wives."
(Thus they did and saved their lives.)

213

"And also disregard your stuff,
For in this land there is enough;
And while King Pharaoh endures,
The good of all the land is yours."

214

Ey Joseph they were fitted out
With all the means to bring about
The move, the king requested made,
According to the plan he laid.

215

And so sent away this band
Of brothers, to their father land.
When at their home they did arrive,
They said: "Our Joseph is alive."

216

Now when this news was first received,
Ey Jacob, it was not believed;
But when the wagons all arrived,
Old Jacob's Spirit soon revived.

217

Then Jacob raised his hoary head,
And being fill'd with hope he said:
"My son is yet alive, and I
Will go and see him ere I die."

218

And Jacob rose without delay,
And started on the downward way
Tow'rd Egypt, he and all he had;
And his; and all their hearts were glad.

219

And soon they to Beer-sheba came,
(An oath gave to this place its name,)
And there he offer'd sacrifice
To Him, who was and is All-wise.

220

And then in visions of the night,
When darkness veiled his outward sight,
God said: "I am thy father's God;
To Egypt, fear thou not to plod.

221

Of thee I'll make a nation great,
(God's promise cannot fail, 'tis fate.)
I will go down with thee, and then
Will surely bring thee up again.

222

And Joseph's hand shall close thine eyes,"
To give him cheer, the Great All-Wise
These facts to Jacob did disclose,
Up from Beer-sheba Jacob rose.

223

And Jacob, wives and little ones,
And all but men and youthful sons,
In wagons, Phar'oh did provide,
With pleasure and ease did ride.

224

But every man and youthful boy,
Their drove of cattle did employ.
And changing prospects pleasure lent,
To all, as on their way they went.

225

Their pleasant journey they pursued,
Till they the land of Goshen view'd
And thus by God's Almighty hand,
Were settled on Egyptian land.

226

His chariot Joseph ready made;
Himself with neatness he array'd,
And drove to Goshen, there to meet
His aged sire and him to greet.

227

Then on his father's neck he fell,
And filial love his heart did swell.
And while in contact thus they kept,
From real heartfelt joy they wept.

228

Now when his mind he could control,
Both from his heart and inmost soul,
To Joseph Jacob said: "Since I
Have seen thy face, now let me die."

R. S. HILLMAN.

Letter from Dr. R. S. Hillman to his son James at Northampton, Mass., and Julia, his wife:

Dear Jim and Jule:
I hope that you'll
Excuse me, if I write
You, on a theme
Which you may deem,
(With me,) both old and trite.

1

That I'm not well
I often tell;
Too often this occurs,
Ruth says, because
She thinks it draws
On me a shower of slurs.

2

And so I've thought,
Of late, that naught
Would tempt me to relate
A word on health;
But pains, by stealth,
Force me on health to prate.

3

And now, I will
Affirm I'm ill;
My nerves no healthy rill
Pervades to fill
With joyous thrill,
Or aches and pains to still.

4

I've long been wont
To groan and grunt,
Because I've been in pain.
My system's laws
Give me just cause,
To every day complain.

5

'Tis hard to tell
When I was well;
And it would doubtless seem,
If I should be
From ills set free,
That I was in a dream.

6

I frankly own
I grunt and groan,
But do not whine or fret;
Because I know
A greater woe
Would soon my path beset.

7

I will relate
And frankly state,
A few of many acts,
(Almost insane,)
Which caused the pain,
That now my body racks.

8

I wont deny,
The fact, that I
Have been my greatest foe;
I sow'd the seeds,
Of various weeds,
Which now crop out in woe.

9

I had, I know,
Another foe;—
The devil by his arts,
Sent hellish darts
Through vital parts;—
To-day the puncture smarts.

10

He too sow'd seeds,
Of worthless weeds,
Within my youthful breast;
And what has grown
From seeds then sown,
Proves every day a pest.

11

Tobacco seed
Produced the weed,
That operated worst
Of any one,
And what its done,
Has most my system cursed.

12

Tobacco smoke,
Enough to choke
A nation, I have puff'd;
And with the weed,
With wormlike greed
In very deed,
My mouth I've often stuff'd.

13

Of late, I find,
It undermined,
And sapp'd my base of health;
I find it serves
To shatter nerves,
And tends to scatter wealth.

14

In this vile snare,
Before aware
Of danger, I was caught
And held, until,
Against my will,
To sorrow I was brought.

15

I've work'd too hard,
 Without regard
 To how it would effect
 My failing strength,
 Until at length,
 I found my body wrecked.

16

I've often ate,
 Until I sate
 A splendid appetite;
 And then complain'd
 Because I gain'd
 A restless, sleepless night.

17

On holding views
 I used to muse,
 Until I caught the blues;
 And then for days,
 Things wore a phase,
 That shed a dismal haze.

18

The law, to gain
 Control, gives pain;
 And in its training course,
 It seems to smite,
 My nerves aright,
 To make me feel its force.

19

From tip to tip
 I feel its grip,
 From which I cannot slip;
 It seems to nip
 My flesh, to sip
 My blood, and bones to strip.

20

To nature's law
 I bow with awe;
 It holds me in its jaw,
 And seems to gnaw
 My nerves, and draw
 Me toward its spacious maw.

21

It never swerves
 From right, but serves
 Me just as I deserve,
 E'en though, in ire,
 It fills with fire
 And affects my every nerve.

22

Although severe,
 I do revere
 Dame nature's schooling law—
 I've been a fool!!!
 But from her school,
 I knowledge daily draw.

23

She, in her ire,
Burns me like fire,
To teach me what is wrong,
And cause my mind
To seek to find
The means to make me strong.

24

And she will burn,
Until I learn
To practice what I know;
Then through each vein,
Relieved from pain,
A healthy rill will flow.

25

If I can heed,
In every deed,
Her teachings I believe
With all my heart
I shall, in part,
Lost health and strength retrieve.

26

Had I known truth,
When in my youth,
And walk'd in wisdom's way,
I could employ
My hands with joy,
And boast of health to-day.

27

This yarn I've spun,
In part, for fun;
So while on it I muse,
And see that laws,
Infringed, give cause,
I don't take on the blues.

28

Both true and terse,
To you in verse,
My story I have told.
To me its birth,
I think, is worth
Its weight in purest gold.

29

I've freed my mind,
And now I find,
That I am much relieved.
While I did prate,
About my state,
Much courage I received.

30

My wish to prate
Does not abate;
But lest your patience tire,
Reluctant, I
Will say good-by,
And from this theme retire.

Very respectfully yours,
From your father,

ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

THE HILLMAN FAMILY.

31

From what I've done,
 In part, for fun,
 I now will turn aside,
 And thank the Lord,
 That my reward,
 In mercy is applied.

32

I thank Thee, Lord,
 That my reward,
 For wrongs, has been so mild;
 That, while I reap,
 Thy hand doth keep
 My mind from going wild.

33

For health I pant:—
 Lord Jesus, grant
 That I may see the day,
 When I shall be
 From ills set free,
 And health shall have full sway.

34

If Thou wilt aid,
 I can evade,
 In future, every wrong;
 And every day
 Thy laws obey,
 And thus grow wise and strong.

35

That I am strong,
 I hope ere long,
 To be allow'd to sing;
 And then I'll raise
 A song of praise,
 To Thee—my Heavenly King.

With profound reverence,

ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

36

While this story I was telling,
 With a view to useful ends,
 In my thinking I was dwelling
 With all near and dearest friends.

37

So, this letter is intended,
 For my brothers, sisters, all,
 Who, with me are nearest blended,
 And, who for it on me call.

R. S. H.

Letter from Dr. R. S. Hillman, Manchester, N. J., to James W. and Julia Sherman Hillman, Northampton, Mass.:

Dr. Hillman had toiled day and night practicing medicine in Williamsburg for 25 years, when it became necessary for him to leave there because of ill-health. He therefore moved to Manchester, N. J., with his family, purchased a farm, tried to regain his health and secure a long-needed rest.

His capital consisted of a few thousand dollars, representative of many years' accumulations.

He met with misfortune in respect to his farm crops and on May 13th, 1878 he wrote the following memorandum:

May 13th, 1878.

Yesterday I enjoyed the prospect of a good crop of peaches, plums, cherries, grapes and some apples and pears. To-day they are withered and destroyed.

Peaches were about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch in diameter, cherries about half grown. The trees were completely loaded.

Sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes, corn, beans and all kinds of vegetables, that could be injured by frost, are completely destroyed.

I can't, as yet, decide relative to the strawberry crop, but, probably, that is, partially, if not wholly destroyed. If so, the frost made a clean sweep of all my fruits, and, consequently, all my sources of income for this year.

All parts for miles around are served alike.

May 16th, my strawberry crop is destroyed. The fruit is withered and turning black.

R. S. H.

The author has a fund of sympathy for Dr. Hillman's feelings at this time. His work had been crowned with prosperity for 25 years, and now as old age was approaching his efforts were being met with failure. Soon after the foregoing memorandum he wrote to his sister as follows:

The many disappointments and losses I have experienced in connection with the cultivation of the soil in this place, on account of the failure of crops at times, and the low prices realized for crops when they did not fail, and the consequent necessity for laboring when under the influence of pain and debility, caused me to soliloquize as follows:

Why was I born
To be forlorn?
To toil in pain for bread?
While some have wealth,
And perfect health,
And are by waiters fed;

And rest their heads,
On downy beds,
While servants standing by,
Both one and all,
Obey their call,
And all their wants supply.

THE HILLMAN FAMILY.

The answer's hid,
 From me, amid
 The thoughts I oft resolve
 Within my mind,
 Until I find
 They're thoughts I cannot solve.

I once had wealth,
 But men, by stealth,
 Induced me, (to my loss,)
 To change the gold,
 I once did hold,
 For that which proved but dross

I once had fame,—
 Though but a name,
 It was the price of toil;
 But now, bereft,
 To die, I'm left
 Upon a barren soil.

Though hard my lot;
 Though poor my cot;
 Though plain and scant my store,
 Than change my state,
 And pride inflate,
 I rather beg for more.

My wants are few,
 And when I view,
 The nearness of that shore,
 Where troubles cease,
 And all is peace,
 I feel they're almost o'er.

If Jesus' grace,
 Has filled the place,
 Once occupied by gold,
 I'm richer far,
 Than monarchs are,
 Whose minds to wealth are sold.

At this point in the original letter, I gave a pretty full explanation of my statements relative to losses, or apparent misfortunes; but it is unnecessary to repeat them here.

I find by reference to your letter, that I have overlooked one subject, viz.: Your visit to Ozro's nice residence.

You gave a hint relative to the style in which he lived.
 My reply was:

My house is but,
 What's call'd a hut;
 Its furniture is scant;
 And like my cot,
 The scanty lot,
 Is all inelegant.

Now Dear Sister, you may think from some of the pictures I have drawn that we are cast down in our spirits, and mourn, because we came to this place. Not so; I have never seen the day since I came here, that I could say I was sorry I came, and that things had turned as they have,

Every dollar I have lost in my experience here, has done something towards leading us into a condition to become heirs to an inheritance, that will not pass away.

As our earthly goods pass away, we become the more anxious to lay up a treasure in Heaven.

When we reflect upon the extreme plainness of the house we live in, strong desires arise in our minds, to be prepared to inhabit one of those mansions prepared for the blest in Heaven.

When our earthly habiliments grow old and shattered, and lose their luster, we yearn for those garments, which shine the brighter the longer they are worn.

By these means, in the dispensation of a kind Providence, we have arrived at a point, where we place no value upon any amount of this world's goods, (for our own personal use,) beyond what is necessary to pay our passage on our journey to the end of our earthly existence.

Beyond this, we hope, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, to be rich.

That the perusal of these pages, may afford you comfort and pleasure in your old age, and that the ideas contained in them, may beget in your mind, strong aspirations to become able to throw off every earthly weight that tends to prevent your thoughts from soaring far above the things of earth, is the sincere prayer of

Your affectionate brother,

ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

Soon after the Mill River Disaster at Williamsburg, Mass., in 1874, Dr. Hillman wrote the following verses:

Your remarks relative to the frequency of deaths, among our friends and acquaintances, and their consequent separation from earthly treasures, I cannot reply to in a better way than by giving expression to ideas that were generated in my mind soon after the great disaster at Williamsburgh.

The life of man
Is but a span;
He breathes but one short breath;
He ope's his eyes,
Looks with surprise,
And closes them in death.

Life's but begun
Ere it is done.
Man comes into the world,
And strives for pow'r,
For one short hour,
And then from earth is hurled.

Then 'tis in vain,
To strive to gain,
Renown, or wealth, or pow'r;
Because they may
Be swept away,
In one departing hour.

The following is an interesting letter from Dr. Hillman to sister Elizabeth Hillman Field of North Hatfield, Mass., from Manchester, N. J., about Jan. 1878:

Manchester, N. J.

Dear Sister Elizabeth:—

In your letter of Dec. 20th, you expressed a wish that I would favor you with a duplicate of the letter I sent you in September. I can't do it; because I have forgotten much of the language contained in it, and, also, the arrangement of it. But I have your letter, to which mine was an answer, and will endeavor to answer it again, in accordance with my present condition for thinking. The answer will vary in some respects, according as my present condition varies from that in which I wrote in September.

In your letter you asked some questions and made some statements, which I will answer and reply to, as far, and as well, as my condition will permit.

First. You ask: How are you and Ruth?

Of late we've found,
We're homeward bound,
On lifes tempestuous sea;—
We are so near,
We almost peer
Into eternity.

Our bark is seen
To oft careen,
According as we feel,
From side to side,
And don't abide,
With firmness on its keel.

O for the weal
To always feel,
If Christ is in the keel,
Though tempests howl,
And thunders growl,
Our vessel will not reel.

Though waves may dash,
And madly splash,
All o'er our little ship,
Through ocean's foam,
To th' Christian's home,
She's sure to make the trip.

We will confide
In Christ to guide
Our bark o'er life's rough tide,
And near his side,
In humble pride,
We will triumphant ride.

As we've been taught,
We own we've naught;—
In Christ we make our boast,
For by this grace
We're taught to face,
And rout the fiendish host.

Second. You say: "I don't expect to see you again in this world, unless you come to us; and then exclaim, how sad the thought!"

If we were young, with the prospect of a long life before us, with all the chances for meeting cut off, it would indeed be sad; but when we take into consideration, our age, and what is sure soon to come as the result of old age, like dew before the morning sun, all sadness disappears under the warning influence of the thought, that we soon shall meet to part no more.

Whether we are permitted to meet again or not in this world.

May we be pure,
And the cross endure
With patience to the end;
And win the prize,
And to it rise,
And with the angels blend.

Where'er we are,
O may we share
A faith so firm and strong,
That with the wise,
We may arise,
And join the Heav'nly throng.

Third. You say: "It is my desire that you and I, my dear brother, may so live, that we may have a happy reunion with those dear ones who have gone before us to that better and brighter world."

Well, my ever dear sister, the desire you express, is the effect of a cause which can be traced back to thinking. Thinking generates thoughts; thoughts generate desire; desire prompts to action, and actions constitute what you mean by living; which may be good, bad or indifferent, according to our thinking.

Our life or living then, is in accordance with our actions; our actions in accordance with our desires; our desires in accordance with our thoughts, and our thoughts are in accordance with our thinking.

Thinking is the starting point. If we obtain a correct starting point, and follow in the direction the compass points, the end sought is sure to be gained.

It is plain to be seen, that thinking is the base or foundation upon which the whole superstructure of life or living, (course of conduct,) rests.

Two persons thinking—the one wisely, and the other unwisely, will be led in, exactly, opposite directions; because,

An unwise thinking forms a school,
In which a man becomes a fool;
But thinking wisely makes the sage,
And does the ills of life assuage.

You and I were not brought up in ignorance of a correct starting point, nor left to grope our way in darkness, without a compass, by which to be guided to the full fruition of that condition, you so earnestly desire.

We have been taught,
That Christ has bought,
For us, a pass to Heaven.
If we believe,
And will receive—
The pass, 'tis freely given.

That to release
 And bring us peace,
 He did to earth descend,
 From Heaven above,
 On wings of love,
 And show'd Himself our friend.

And did bestow
 On us below,
 A love without alloy;—
 Did kindly show
 What we must sow,
 To reap eternal joy.

That He did ope
 The door of hope,
 To all who seek release,
 From doubt and woe,
 And wish to go
 The way to life and peace.

That He was slain,
 For acts, to gain
 A transport to the skies,
 For those inclined,
 In heart, to find
 A home among the wise.

That He did die,
 And thus did buy
 A ransom for the lost.
 'T would us surprise,
 To realize
 The sacrifice it cost.

Such wond'rous love,
 Is far above
 What we can comprehend.
 May we adore
 Him, evermore,
 And strive, with Him to blend.

Most Holy Lord,
 May we accord,
 To Thee, unbounded praise;
 And from our choice,
 A cheerful voice,
 In adoration raise.

With heartfelt joy,
 May we deploy,
 With firmness, to the right,
 And gain the ground,
 Where those are found,
 Who've put their foes to flight.

In His sacrifice for us, **This Noblest Personage**, that ever graced the earth, manifested a thousand times more regard for us, than we manifest for ourselves.

He has left nothing undone on His part, to prevent us from feeling the fullest assurance that we may ere long enjoy a degree of hap-

piness, (arising from a reunion with those who have passed beyond the reach of sorrow,) that is far above our present capacity to estimate.

You attribute all our blessings, to our Heavenly Father; and well you may.

God only knows,
How freely flows,
The blessings He bestows,
In love, on those,
Who turn from woes
To seek, in Christ, repose.

You say: "I feel the infirmities of age creeping over me."
So do I, and,

I'm growing gray,
And well I may;
For sixty troubl'ous years,
Have o'er me coursed,
To earth, midst doubts and fears.
Since I was forced.

You say: "You and I are going the downward way."
Yes,

We're floating down the stream of time,
O may we anchor in that clime,
Where saints and holy angels dwell,
In peace, with King Immanuel.

You say: "We have but a few short years to stay at longest."
This statement is evidently true, because,

Our flesh is grass,
And soon will pass
The ordeal of decay.
Our spirits will,
Their missions fill,
And pass to endless day.

A heav'nly host
Stand on the coast,
Beyond the rolling tide,
With ready hand,
To help us land,
Where loving friends abide.

Lord, wilt Thou bless,
And rightly dress
Our spirits for their flight;
And O, we pray
Thee, to array
Our souls in spotless white.

O break the ties
That blind our eyes;
And make us truly wise,
That we may prize
The glorious guise,
In which Thy saints arise.

O Thou All-Wise,
 Who hears our cries,
 And all our wants supplies,
 May we arise,
 In wrapt surprise,
 To mansions in the skies.

Now to Thy Name,
 Whose blood-bought fame,
 Is spread from shore to shore,
 Be glory given,
 In earth and Heaven,
 Both now and evermore.

You say: "One after another of our friends and acquaintances
 are passing away."
 Well,

We, soon shall be
 From earth made free.
 Time soon will break the cord
 That binds to earth,
 And show the worth
 Of faith in Christ—the Lord.

You speak of our negligence in connection with the subject of our
 highest good.
 In reply I will say:

With pure intent,
 My life I've spent,
 In seeking after truth
 With all my mind,
 I've sought to find,
 The way to endless youth.

The measures taught
 In books, I bought;—
 They soon conviction brought,
 That Christ had wrought,
 The means I sought,
 To bring decay to naught.

In faith that I
 Should never die,
 For many years I sung;
 And vainly thought,
 As I was taught,
 I should be ever young.

That faith is tried,
 And don't abide;
 For still I'm growing old,
 And every day
 I find decay
 Is taking deeper hold.

I now believe,
 The glorious eve
 Of that evenful day,
 When men will cease
 To know decease,
 Is fixed, but far away.

The lever that will
 Work out all ill,
 Is working through the world;
 And every wrong
 Will be, ere long,
 Into oblivion hurled.

Then men will feed
 As they have need,
 On fruits, with virtues rife,
 To generate,
 In them, a state
 Of never ending life.

Time's rapid wing,
 Is sure to bring
 Around the glorious day,
 When Christ will reign,
 And sin, and pain,
 And death will pass away.

In coming time,
 Mankind will chime
 In songs of constant youth;
 And one and all,
 Both great and small,
 Will feel and know the truth.

You touch upon one subject, that leads me to the thought that a man may amass millions of this worlds goods, and yet appear a bankrupt at the court of Heaven.

And again, like Christ, that a man may have nowhere to lay his head in this life, and yet be in a condition to go shouting home to glory, with the full assurance that he is coming into possession of a rich inheritance, that will be as enduring as the Heavens or the Word of God, which cannot fail.

While we give our whole mind and body to the acquisition of earthly treasures, we do not seek to lay up a treasure in Heaven.

While we seek with an earnest zeal for earthly aggrandizement, and to make a prominent show in the world, we care but little how we appear before God and the Heavenly host.

While we make use of all our energies, to adorn the body in such a manner as to outshine our neighbor, we cannot have a very strong desire to have the soul and spirit robed in righteousness.

While we put forth every effort of our God-given powers and faculties to weight our minds down to earth, we have no disposition to rise above its polluted atmosphere.

We cannot bestow our whole mind upon one object, and have any left to bestow upon an other. We cannot serve two masters.

A wrong with right,
 We can't unite;
 Nor God and mammon serve;
 We for the one,
 With patience run,
 And from the other swerve.

We try to do,
 In serving two,
 What can't be done, but cleave
 In heart and mind
 To one, and find
 That we the other leave.

We're left to choose,
In freedom, whose
Dominion we will feel.
As in our choice,
So will a voice
Proclaim our woe or weal.

While we serve mammon, our selfishness forces us to take, if possible, the best end of every bargain we make, and to disregard the injunction—"do unto others as ye would they should do unto you."

In the service of mammon, our aim and object in life, is to gratify self; and consequently, we shall not be very likely to love our neighbor well enough to prevent us from taking his last dollar, if we can do it in accordance with human laws and customs.

A man cannot become vastly rich in this world's goods, if he is a genuine servant of God, because he will act in accordance with the golden rule, and take from his neighbor no more than he would be willing to give, under similar circumstances.

And again, because, as soon as he acquires more than is of use to him, the injunction is presented to his view, in Bold Letters, "**Sell that thou hast and give to the poor.**"

Manchester, Ocean Co., N. J., June 1st, '79.

Our very dear Mrs. Vining:—

Your very welcome letter of May 10th, was duly received and perused with pleasure and satisfaction. The photograph which it brought to us, we greeted with a kiss, as a token of the Christian fellowship, sympathy and regard, which we entertain for her whose face it so faithfully portrays.

You expressed a wish in your letter, to learn how we are getting along spiritually.

Since we visited you, perhaps for the last time while in our present state of existence,

1

With pure intent
Much time we've spent
In seeking after truth;
With all our mind
We've sought to find
The way to endless youth.

2

The measures taught,
In books, we bought;—
They soon conviction brought,
That Christ had wrought
The means we sought,
To bring decay to naught.

3

In faith that we
Should never see
Corruption, once we sung;
And vainly thought,
As writings taught,
We should be ever young.

4

That faith is tried
And dont abide;
For still we're growing old,
And every day
We find decay
Is taking stronger hold.

5

We think we must
Put off our dust;
That time will break the cord
That binds to earth
And show the worth
Of faith in Christ—the Lord.

6

We still believe
The glorious eve
Of that eventful day,
When men will cease
To know decease
Is set and on its way.

7

The leaven that will
 Work out all ill,
 Is working in the world,
 And every wrong,
 Will be, ere long,
 To dark oblivion hurl'd.

8

Then men will feed,
 As they have need,
 On fruits with virtues rife
 To generate
 In them a state
 Of never ending life.

9

Times rapid wing,
 Is sure to bring
 Around the glorious day,
 When Christ will reign,
 And sin, and pain,
 And death will pass away.

10

And in that day
 Christ will array
 Us in immortal youth,
 And we, and all,
 Both great and small,
 Shall feel and know the truth.

11

Now this belief
 Affords relief
 From doubts of Jesus' care;
 Removes the gloom
 Within the tomb,
 And makes our future fair.

We often express the wish that we could spend a few hours in conversation with you, but we are of the opinion that such a favor will not be granted, because,

1

We look upon our setting sun,
 And think our race is almost run.
 We are reminded every day,
 That we may shortly pass away.
 Some sign betokens every hour,
 That worms our flesh may soon devour.

2

Our bark is seen
 To oft careen,
 According as we feel,
 From side to side,
 And don't abide
 With firmness on its keel,

Again.

1

Our flesh is grass,
And soon may pass
The process of decay;
Our spirits may
The forfeit pay,
And pass from earth away.

2

A heavenly host
Stands on the coast,
Beyond the rolling tide,
With ready hand,
To help us land
Where loving friends abide.

3

But we confide
In Christ, to guide
Us o'er the rolling tide;
And, near His side
In humble pride
We shall triumphant ride.

4

"Old Zion's Ship"
Will make the trip,
As Jesus forms her keel,
Though tempests howl
And thunders growl,
"Old Zion" will not reel.

5

Though waves may dash
And madly splash
All o'er "Old Zion's Ship,"
Through ocean foam
To th' Christian's home,
She's sure to make the trip.

6

As we've been taught,
We own we're naught;—
In Christ we make our boast,
And by His grace
We seek a place
Among the heavenly host.

A SONG IN PRAISE OF JESUS.

To show you how we get along,
 In spirit, we will sing a song,
 In praise of Jesus Christ—Our Lord,
 To Whom all glory we accord.

SONG.

To our Lord and Saviour Jesus,
 Our best love and praise belong;
 For, from doubts and fears He frees us,
 And He makes our Spirits strong.

He by trials has been purging
 Us from error, doubt and gloom;—
 Lazarus-like we're now emerging
 From the darkness of the tomb.

Rays of heavenly light are beaming
 On our once benighted mind;
 Big with hopes our minds are teeming,
 Casting all our fears behind.

Trials sore once made us fearful
 Of some sad and horrid doom;
 But our faith now makes us cheerful,
 For it drives away all gloom.

Though those trials were distressing,
 In a dark and fearful guise,
 They were sent to leave a blessing,
 And to break our useless ties.

Christ, from many faults, has freed us
 Yet we see we've many more;
 But He condescends to lead us,
 Till above them we can soar.

We, by Him, are being sifted,
 To remove from us our chaff;
 And, by Him, we're daily lifted
 To life's fount from which we quaff.

We will say, to crown our story,
 In the Christ alone we trust,
 And to Him be all the glory,—
 He alone can make us just.

He is constantly defeating
 Satan's plans our hopes to raze,
 And His work in us completing,
 To His everlasting praise.

Many a dart from Satan's quiver,
 Aim'd at us, He's turn'd aside,
 Which would made our spirits shiver,
 Had we not on Him relied.

THE HILLMAN FAMILY.

He has changed our clouds and sadness,
By inspiring us with hope,
Into sunshine and to gladness,
Leaving us no cause to mope.

He has smooth'd our rumpled pillows,
And made soft as down our beds;
And, when plunged beneath rough billows,
He has buoy'd our sinking heads.

He has made our earthly troubles,
Which so often caused unrest,
Seem as light as floating bubbles,
And with peace our minds has blést.

For, though waves of death are surging
All around our outward forms,
Tow'rd that perfect peace we're verging,
Which outrides the wildest storms.

Jesus' arms are us inclosing,
Freeing us from every harm;
On His breast we're now reposing,
Hopeful, peaceful and calm.

Doubts of Jesus' care are groundless;
Because, for us His purest love,
Is as deep and broad and boundless,
As the vast expanse above.

For He gave His life to save us,
Showing love without alloy;
And when "dead in sin," He gave us
Hopes of endless life and joy.

As He had an earthly mother,
And became allied to earth,
He will be our elder brother,
When we reach the higher birth.

Now that we can be related,
By adoption, to God's son,
Causes us to be elated,
And to say: God's will be done.

When mankind can call Him Brother,
They in mind will be as one;
Then in serving one another,
Heaven on earth will be begun.

Very respectfully yours,

ROSWELL S. AND RUTH F. HILLMAN.

A SONG OF PRAISE TO JESUS.

Another song we now will sing,
To Him Who took away the sting
Of death, and open'd up a way
For us to reach eternal day.

SONG.

We adore Thee, Lord, and praise Thee;
 We Thy attributes admire;
 And Thy dealings daily raise Thee,
 In our estimation higher.

For the good which Thou hast done us
 We will sing to Thee in praise.
 By Thy kindness Thou hast won us,
 And to Thee our thanks we raise.

We will praise Thee, Lord, for routing
 All our doubts and all our fears;
 And we feel like loudly shouting—
 Thou hast wiped away our tears.

All our troubles Thou hast lighten'd,
 By begetting in us hope;
 And our pathway Thou hast brighten'd,
 Leaving us no cause to grope.

Condemnation once oppress'd us,
 Causing anguish and despair;
 But with pardon Thou hast blest us,
 And removed all anxious care.

While our threads of life are breaking,
 One by one, and causing pains,
 Thou, O Lord, art kindly taking
 Us from low to higher plains.

To extol Thee we are eager;
 Thee in praise we would address;
 But our language is too meager,
 All Thy goodness to express.

When our highest praise is sounded,
 Its report of Thee is slight,
 For Thy Greatness is unbounded;—
 We are like the tiny mite.

But to us Thou art most gracious,
 Loving, merciful and kind;
 And the faith and hope are spacious,
 Which Thou hast to us consign'd.

By Thy goodness Thou hast taught us
 To Thy guidance to submit;
 And in mercy Thou hast brought us
 Gladly at Thy feet to sit.

While our minds were being humbled,
 That we might by Thee be led,
 At our lot we often grumbled,
 And our minds were fill'd with dread.

But we're now in Thee confiding,
 Feeling that we're truly blest,
 While in mercy Thou art guiding
 Us to joy and peace and rest.

Thou dost comfort us and please us
 By Thy kind and winning ways.—
 O Thou Great and Glorious Jesus
 Please accept our humble praise.

With profound Reverence and Veneration,

ROSWELL S. AND RUTH F. HILLMAN.

Manchester, June 22nd, 1879.

Dear James and Julia:—

By referring to a letter which I sent you in May, 1878, you will find a conditional promise.

1

That I would raise
A song of praise
To Christ my heavenly King.
Although not strong,
In frame, that song,
I'm now inclined to sing.

2

To our Lord and Saviour Jesus,
Our best love and praise belong;
For from (fear of death) He frees us,
And He makes our spirits strong.

3

He, by trials, has been purging
Us from error doubt and gloom;—
Lazarus-like we're now emerging
From the darkness of the tomb.

4

Rays of heavenly light are beaming
On our once benighted mind;
Big with hopes our minds are teeming,
Casting all our fears behind.

5

Trials sore once made us fearful
Of some sad and horrid doom;
But our faith now makes us cheerful,
For it drives away all gloom.

6

Though those trials were distressing,
In a dark and fearful guise,
They were sent to leave a blessing,
And to break our useless ties.

7

Christ from many faults has freed us,
Yet we see we've many more;
But He condescends to lead us,
Till above them we can soar.

8

We by Him are being sifted,
To remove from us our chaff;
And by Him we're dally lifted
To life's fount from which we quaff.

9

We will say, to crown our story;
In the Christ alone we trust;
And to Him we yield all glory—
He alone can make us just.

10

He is constantly defeating
Satan's plans our hopes to raze,
And His work in us completing,
To His everlasting praise.

11

Many a dart from Satan's quiver,
Aim'd at us, He's turn'd aside,
Which would have made our spirits shiver,
Had we not on Him relied.

12

He has changed our clouds and sadness,
By inspiring us with hope,
Into sunshine and to gladness,
Leaving us no cause to mope.

13

He has smooth'd our rumpled pillows,
And made soft as down our beds;
And when plunged beneath rough billows,
He has buoy'd our sinking heads.

14

He has made our earthly troubles,
Which so often caused unrest,
Seem as light as floating bubbles,
And our minds with peace has blest.

15

Though tempestuous waves are surging
All around our outward forms,
Tow'rd that perfect peace we're verging,
Which outrides the wildest storms.

16

Jesus' arms are us inclosing,
Freeing us from every harm;
On His breast we're now reposing,
Hopeful, peaceful and calm.

17

Doubts of Jesus' care are groundless
For, for us His purest love,
Is as deep and broad and boundless,
As the vast expanse above.

18

For, He gave His life to save us,
Showing love without alloy
And, when "dead in sin" He gave us
Hopes of endless life and joy.

19

As He had an earthly mother,
And became allied to earth,
He will be our elder brother,
When we reach another birth.

20

Now, that we can be related,
By adoption, to God's Son,
Causes us to be elated
And to say: God's will be done.

21

When we all can call Him brother
We in mind will be as one;
Then in serving one another
Heaven on earth will be begun.

22

We believe that day is breaking
 For its rays around us play
 While from dozing we're awaking
 To that bright and new born day.

23

For the honor and the glory
 Of our Lord and best of friends,
 We have told this honest story
 With a view to useful ends.

Letter from Dr. Hillman, Manchester, N. J., June 22nd, 1879,
 to James and Julia Hillman, Northampton, Mass.:

Manchester, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1879.

Dear Children:—

I'm inclined to write a letter,
 Or epistolary note,
 To inform you that I'm better,
 Than when last to you I wrote.

I in health am slowly gaining,
 And it seems to me quite odd,
 Not to be each day complaining,
 Of the smart from Nature's rod.

In hard work I now take pleasure,
 And a lively interest,
 Not to hoard up earthly treasure,
 But to be with comforts blest.

From your father,

ROSWELL S. HILLMAN.

Letter from Dr. Hillman to James and Julia Hillman, Northampton, Mass.:

This letter indicates that he was feeling better, and in a much more cheerful and happier frame of mind. But it was for only a very brief period, for two months later his wife Ruth was taken from him. On Dec. 20th, 1879 Dr. Hillman wrote to his sister Julia expressing his feelings since his wife had gone and he was left alone. Following is a copy of the letter. The writer has the most profound respect for the expression of feelings contained therein. Such sorrow comes but once in a life-time, and it seemed almost too much of a burden for him to bear:

Manchester, Ocean Co., N. J., Dec. 20th, '79.

Dear Sister:—

For the last six weeks I have been almost daily thinking about visiting you, but I am obliged to give up the idea for the present, from the fact that I cannot make the necessary arrangements for leaving home.

It would afford me great pleasure to visit you and all my brothers and sisters in Williamsburgh and vicinity. And O, how it would inspire my mind with pleasure, to see once more, those lofty hills over which I used to ride by day and by night, for the purpose of trying to alleviate human suffering.

In my imagination I have often been there and lived over the scenes which transpired in days which have long since passed into eternity.

Like the **veteran warrior**, who sits in his old arm chair, and, in imagination, fights over again and again, the battles which he fought, in reality, in his younger days, I sit in my old arm chair, while memory takes me back to the days of my childhood, when an occasional change of toys made me happy; to the days of my youth, when I began to lose my relish for childish toys, and my breast began to heave with aspirations for knowledge, by which to render myself useful in the world; to the days of my early manhood, when I thought I had come out a full blown doctor, and when my mind was fired up with ambition to make a mark in the world, that would not disgrace myself or my friends.

Pictured on memory's walls, I see myself seated in my carriage, behind **Old Tiger**, driving at almost railroad speed, anxious to get to the patient, as soon as possible, who, by his friends and attendants is thought to be dying. I enter his dwelling and find him surrounded by weeping friends. I approach the bed-side, and calmly and carefully make an examination, and discover some slight symptoms which indicate the possibility of recovery. My thoughts, feelings and hopes relative to the case, are manifested in my face. The patient and friends read them. Their tears are wiped away. Their countenances brighten as their hopes revive, and all are ready to do my bidding for the purpose of promoting the comfort and recovery of the patient.

In the dispensation of Providence, I am permitted to see him recover. The patient rejoices, the friends rejoice, and I rejoice; and the general rejoicing forms one more bright spot, (in addition to the many which have been formed by similar circumstances,) in the history of my life as a physician.

In another view, I see myself riding at full speed, homeward bound, in anticipation of meeting my brothers and sisters and their companions and children, in the evening, in the form of a surprise party at father's. I arrive at home and am lucky enough to find no call to take me away.

After dark, to avoid being seen by father and mother, the Hillman Tribe come, some from one direction, and some from another, and all center at my house, for the purpose of marching in a solid body to the opposite shore, (across the bridge). Jim is sent over to engage father's attention in a game of checkers in the kitchen, to enable us to enter the sitting room unobserved.

When all necessary arrangements are made, we leave my house, each one being loaded with something designed to gratify our palates. We march in single file across the bridge and enter the house in accordance with our arrangements. We stand in the sitting room, which is not lighted, still holding the good things, which are soon to grace the tables. We screw our mouths into the proper shape for singing **Old Hundred**. Just as the abdominal muscles begin to contract for the purpose of forcing air, from the lungs, through the vocal organs to cause them to **vibrate**. Lo! and Behold!!! Father (having started for the sitting room to get something pertaining to the checker-board,) opens the door, throws up both hands, and exclaims, **in a loud-tone**: Oooooooooh!!!! Well,—we—don't—sing—**Old Hundred**.

The abdominal muscles, which were strained up for that purpose, spend their force in producing loud and long continued laughter.

Mirthfulness having partially subsided, we throw off all superfluous apparel, and proceed to business.

We have no Board of Directors, but each one seems to know just what to do, in order to carry out the programme with ease, elegance and dispatch. Some haul out the tables; some spread the cloths; some arrange the dishes; some supply the tables with knives and forks; some are cooking oysters, while others are loading the tables with the good things which our sisters and sisters-in-law, have displayed their ability and skill in cooking.

In about fifteen minutes after we entered the house, we are all seated around the tables, and, having divested our minds of all anxiety and care, and having, for the time, forgotten the fact, that disappointments and sorrow, pain and death, are sure to fall to the lot of each and every one of us, we are discussing the merits of the different dishes, cracking jokes, and enjoying as much real happiness as it is possible for mortals to enjoy in a world where it is known that every pleasure soon passes away, and is sure to be followed by sorrow.

The feast being over, our Brother Ozro reads a poem (composed by himself for the occasion), which we pronounce very appropriate.

We now repair to the parlor, where brief speeches are made, in connection with presents to our aged parents. Father receives his presents with a good degree of manly fortitude. But mother receives a twenty dollar bill, and her chest begins to heave, and her lips begin to quiver. She receives a ten on top of the twenty, and her tears do freely flow. Susan—kind soul—now comes forward and presents her with a towel about two yards in length, and requests her, with it, to wipe her tears away.

THE CURTAIN DROPS.

My reverie is broken, and I find that I have only been viewing the pictures of scenes which I painted on the canvas of my mind, many years in the past, and which can never, in reality, be repeated.

I awake to present realities, and find myself still sitting in my old arm chair, here in the New Jersey pines, alone, alone, all alone; lonely, lonely beyond description.

The bodies of about one-fourth of all those who composed the joyful party, described above, lie moulding in the grave. Father, Mother, Belle, Louisa and Charley Cowan, passed away one after another, as the years rolled by, and—now—that voice, which often cheered me on in my journey of life, when my steps were faltering, is hushed in the cold embrace of death. The hand which often soothed my aching head, when worn and wearied by the various cares which devolved upon me, lies buried in New Jersey soil.

She who afforded me companionship for the period of forty years, and shared my joys and my sorrows, and who was more to me than all the world beside, has gone to try the realities of Eternity.

I am left behind, with an aching void within my breast, which all the world is too small to fill; left without any hopes which can afford me satisfaction, except the hope, that, through the merciful kindness of Our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, I shall soon be permitted to join her, and our kindred and friends, (who have left the shores of time,) in a brighter sphere of existence, where sorrows and partings will never more be felt or feared.

Six weeks have passed away since I was bereft of the foundation of all my earthly joys, and still I feel just as sad, and lonely as I did on the day of parting, and even more so.

There is a constant aching sensation in the region of my heart, which seems to pierce my vital powers, and destroy my interest in, and energy to, work, read or write. This condition causes me to exclaim:

My sorrows cause, within my breast,
 A pain, from which I find no rest;
 I muse and muse until my brain,
 As well as breast, is fill'd with pain.

At times, waves of grief dash over me with a force, that causes
 me to break out in the following strains:

O, my heart, my heart is bleeding!
 Grief all earthly joy devours;
 Bitter, bitter grief is feeding,
 Daily, on my vital powers.

I am sad, and grave, and lonely;
 Consolation none impart;
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus only,
 Can relieve my aching heart.

In this world I cannot single
 Out one sympathizing friend,
 Who, with me in thought can mingle
 Or with me in feeling blend.

In the future, all looks pleasant;
There I hope to find repose;
 But O, Oh!! in the present,
 How I feel no mortal knows.

My sorrows would my mind o'erwhelm,
 If **Jesus did not hold the helm.**
 With blessings He my way can pave,
 And smooth my passage to the grave.

Dear Ruth is free to wing her way,
 To blissful realms of endless day;
 But I, perhaps, am doom'd to stay,
 On earth for years incased in clay.

If this be so, I humbly pray,
 That Thou, O Lord, wilt let a ray,
 Of Heavenly light around me play,
 To light me on my lonely way.

Since she, who was to me most dear,
 Was call'd to leave this earthly sphere,
 It seems so cold and dark and drear,
 My earthly prospects sad appear.

I mope around and muse alone,
 And feel that I'm almost a drone;
 For feelings, which within me lurk,
 Destroy my interest in work.

Time does not heal the dreadful wound,
 Produced by parting ties, which bound
 To me, as close as is my life,
 My noble, kind and loving wife.

The workings in my mind, by stealth,
 Are daily feeding on my health;
 And feeble health, in turn, I find,
 Is daily feeding on my mind.

And thus my body and my mind,
Together seem to be combined,
To fill the void, within, with woe,
Unless Thou, Lord, dost help bestow.

Without Thy help, from bitter grief,
I never can obtain relief.
Thou, only, can'st my spirit bless,
With freedom from its lonesomeness.

Thou, Lord, can'st fill the aching void,
Which has, my strength to work, destroy'd;
And Thou can'st help me to employ
My mind and hands with real joy.

Help me, in useful works, to use
My mind and hands, and then diffuse
Thy spirit through my feeble frame,
That I may glorify Thy name.

My prospects in this earthly sphere
Look dark and dismal cold and drear;
But on beyond, bright scenes appear
And give my mind a heartfelt cheer.

I thank Thee, Lord, for faith in Thee;
Through it, beyond this life, I see
Some scenes, portray'd by Thee, which buoy
Me up and give my spirit joy.

Although my affections have been severely lacerated, and still lie bleeding, I do not murmur at, or complain of, Providence. I know that the **good Lord** does all things well, and that He will, eventually, over-rule the circumstances which surround me, for my best good.

In the mid'st of all my feelings of desolation, **deep down** within my being, I enjoy a calm **resignation** to the will of the **Great Over-Ruler** of the destinies of mankind.

I am not sufficiently selfish, to call Ruth back, to resume her suffering, if I could; but I would give worlds, if I had them, if I could have her with me in the enjoyment of good health.

The thought, that, that can never be,
Brings sorrow, pain and grief to me.
Above this thought, I'll **strive to rise**,
Through Christ, and meet her in the skies.

For many years Ruth was in possession of a constant and unwavering faith in the willingness and ability of the **Lord Jesus Christ**, to confer upon her a blissful immortality beyond the grave; and, consequently, was not afraid to make the plunge from time into Eternity.

In anticipation of a separation from her body, she prepared garments for enshrouding it, when it ceased to be inhabited, and, a few hours before they were needed, she told me where to find them, and gave other directions relative to management, after her decease, with a degree of calmness, resignation and cheerfulness, which demonstrates the fact, that genuine faith in the **Lord Jesus Christ**, is capable of disrobing death of all its terror, and, of transforming it into a pearly gate which opens into the **Paradise of God**.

Notwithstanding the disappointments and losses, peculiarly, which fell to our lot during the last dozen years, those years formed the **happiest portion of our lives**.

As we became dispossessed of everything sufficiently valuable to rivet our affections to earth, we earnestly sought to be adopted into the **Great Family of God**, and to become heirs to an inheritance which is as abiding as God.

That inheritance formed the great theme of our daily conversation; and, through the mercy of Jesus Christ, we daily looked forward with the pleasing anticipation of soon coming into possession of it. The nearer we approached the realization of our fond hopes, the lighter seemed our earthly trial, and the more calm, peaceful and thankful we became, until we gave vent to our true feelings in those **Songs of Praise**, which I sent you last July, and which formed a part of an address which I delivered in the Presbyterian Church, in Manchester, at Ruth's funeral.

* * * * *

Cowan now lives within about one half mile from me. He has often invited me to live with him, but I prefer to live alone. There is a charm in solitude. I go into company, but while there,

There often comes o'er me a wave,
Of sadness solemn as the grave;
And then I wish for solitude,
On which no mortal will intrude.

The thoughts which crowd upon my brain,
Are thick as drops of summer rain.
To try to write them all, is vain;
So now, from writing I'll refrain.

R. S. HILLMAN.

I have, in part, my thoughts express'd,
And now I think I'll take some rest.

The author had a most delightful visit from Rev. John H. Hillman, Greenwich, N. Y., this last Winter, 1905. His photograph is shown in this book, and a biographical sketch also given. The author wishes to add, however, that this gentleman was so kind and gentle in manner and speech, it was with regret we saw him depart from our house. The following are original poems written by him, and for the receipt of which we are indebted to his kindness:

A letter to John Hillman, of Greenwich, N. Y., from John H. Hillman, to great uncle, from great nephew.

Brookline, N. H., Feb. 28th, 1885.

Dear Uncle John:—

I take some time
In writing you a bit of rhyme,
Sending much love, and words of cheer,
As you complete another year.

Suppose I now should undertake,
A little story to relate,
With you as hero of the same,
Would you the effort scorn, or blame?

Eighty-five years ago today,
Brothers and sisters ceased their play,
To take with glad surprise, of you,
Their baby brother, their first view.

Some thought you handsome, others tame,
But picked you out a well-worn name,
Meaning **grace**, or **favor of God**,
And taken from His holy word.

You started well upon life's race,
And fat, and healthy grew apace.
Showing alike the girls and boys,
Your interest in play and toys.

You learned to work as well as play,
And your loved parents to obey;
Whose word though kind, like Moses' law,
Was listened to with fear and awe.

Like other boys you loved to play,
At hide and seek, or on the hay;
And watched with interest the kine,
And counted o'er and o'er the swine.

And as the years of youth flew by,
And Winter's winds blew low and high,
You showed that you were no one's fool,
The time you spent in district school.

With those dear brothers you had drill,
At sturdy toil there on the hill-farm which you learned to till,
I s'pose 'twas Matthew taught you how,
To wield an **ax**, or milk a cow;

Perchance 'twas Mayhew or kind "Ben,"
Who took your side as special friend,
'Midst irksome toils, a hand to lend.

And as you grew to be a man,
How much you loved your brother "Dan."
And whether working or at play,
Loving sisters showed their sympathy.

Plenty of work and wholesome fare,
And lindsey-woolsey clean to wear.
And regular, like hens to rest,
Going to your nightly nest.

Learning to shun the company,
That might lead the heart astray.
Up you grew a young man bright.
Knowing and striving for the right.

Then with pluck you undertake,
Your fortune in the world to make.
And when you were twenty-seven,
Feeling sometimes sad and lone,
Soon you thought that as for you,
You would seek a help-mate true.

A lovely maiden, young and fair,
Gentle and sweet as morning air,
Responded to your kind attention,
In ways too numerous to mention.

You did not fish, now here, now there,
Like modern beaux, nor few, nor rare,
Declaring the shyness of the fish,
They vainly strive with trash to dish.
You popped the question to her like a man,
She answered squarely "yes," "I will," "I can."
Married, you did not spend a month in gadding round,
You bought a house, and lot, and settled down.

To earn, and save both of you know the how.
And into practice put your knowledge now.
You knew the blows it took to earn a dime,
And how to wisely use your precious time.

In diligence you toiled with might and main,
And labored for an end and not in vain,
And where His name was not forgot,
God blessed you in your humble cot;
Since every day His word you read,
And thanked Him for your "daily bread."
He blessed you with sweet children dear,
And whom you taught the Lord to fear.

And when the angel Death did come,
And made so sad your lovely home,
Bowling to the will Divine,
The stars of hope once more did shine.

As in her youth you buried your first love,
But trusted she was better off in Heaven above,
The little children, while they comforted,
Must by another now be trained and led.

Now, after waiting for a proper season,
 Heeded once again the call of reason,
 And sought with good success, the wholesome aid
 Of an intelligent and pious maid.

She was a precious jewel, good and true,
 Of which the world indeed affords too few.
 Many were the years which you together spent,
 And strength each other in life's pathway lent.

Sorrow, affliction, death, and pain,
 Have crossed your threshold again and yet again.
 'Midst shifting scenes of life you've striven,
 To cast your anchor in the port of Heaven.

An aged man of five and eighty years,
 You know full well this world's a vale of tears.
 Yet still you would not murmur or complain,
 Nor ask "Wherefore have I been made in vain?"
 Long years ago to light life's path, you took
 And learned true wisdom from the Holy Book,
 And which to you was ne'er more dear and sweet,
 And stands the test of life with years replete.

Your life now full of toil and usefulness,
 As you have striven others' hearts to bless.
 Like ancient fruit-tree bearing on till death,
 Eager shall seize upon your final breath.
 You now have reached of life the crumbling brink,
 Yet need not fear since you can never sink,
 With such a prop as your eternal King
 Whose outstretched arm doth your salvation bring.

Now glancing back to your natal day,
 Eighty-five years flown swiftly away.
 How wondrous our Nation's history.
 Of mortal man's unnumbered throng,
 Many a million have come and gone,
 Yet you survive still brave and strong.

Our Nation when you were a child,
 Was mostly waste, untilled and wild,
 And as their own by Red men styled.

Great multitudes since them have bled,
 Kingdoms have risen and empires fled,
 Multiplying of earth her dead.

Railroads then were all unknown,
 Of telegraphs there was not one,
 And slavery had here a home.

Our colleges were few and small,
 Few churches then had steeples tall,
 Few men "wealthy" we then could call.

In these late times, in these new days,
 All things we ponder with amaze,
 The stirring things now taking place.

With eagerness "What next?" we ask,
 As past and future we would grasp,
 And hold the present with earnest clasp.

How good to feel we serve a King,
Who can to light the darkness bring,
And make our hearts with joy-bells ring.

He notes a sparrow's silent fall,
And guides the stars and names them all,
And sets us free from sin's dark thrall.

Many a time He's heard you pray,
And swept the bitter tears away,
And cheered you "in the narrow way."

In basket and in store He's blest,
And as you have His name confessed,
Foretastes you've had of Heaven's rest.

Like pine, or oak, or hemlock old,
You've stood the extremes of heat and cold,
Nor cowered when the thunders rolled.

Frank, honest, faithful and kind,
Having an independent mind,
Few with you a fault could find.

Rum and tobacco you forego,
And for St. John your ballot throw,
And good example others show.

Whether with others or alone,
The dignity of toil you've shown,
By the hard work which you have done.

In church and State, and everywhere,
Your record seems both clear and fair,
And will examination bear.

Many your name rise up to bless,
And when you're gone will still confess,
The beauty of true righteousness.

Still wait on Him who for you bled,
And has preserved and clad and fed,
And as your Shepherd gently led.

Now dull of hearing and sight,
You feel life's day approaching night,
At evening time may it be light.

With Christ's peculiar favor blest,
As sinks your life sun in the West,
Oh, may your last days be your best.

From sin and death and sorrow free,
May we our Lord delighted see,
And dwell with Him eternally.

If not again I meet you here,
As loving friend both true and dear,
Let's meet where falls no scalding tear.

Your loving nephew,

JOHN HENRY HILLMAN.

BRITON AND BOER.

(By John Henry Hillman.)

Britons and Boers, brave peoples are ye,
Still in red strife with each other we see,
Professing to follow the meek Nazarene,
What a gruesome picture ye show us I ween.

What thinks the wide world beholding your toll,
So studied, patient and earnest to spoil
The loveliest things the other may own
Of kopje and veldt, of mart and of home?

How sordid, loathsome, destructive and vain,
The lust of power and the greed of gain
Neither honor nor right can be purchased or sold,
By rivers of diamonds or mountains of gold.

Joubert and Buller and French and Cronje,
Kitchener, "Bobs," DeWet and Botha
Have proved their valor again and again
Where thousands have fallen wounded or slain.

Cui bone? O what will the outcome be,
Darkness or light? Bondage or liberty?
Will the fair stream of Progress recede apace?
Or like Congo grow strong and swift for our race?

We linger with patience and hope lifted high,
With our gaze to the Ruler above the sky,
Who now standeth ready His goodness to show
And say to the wild wave: Thus far shalt thou go.

Greenwich, N. Y., May, 1901.

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